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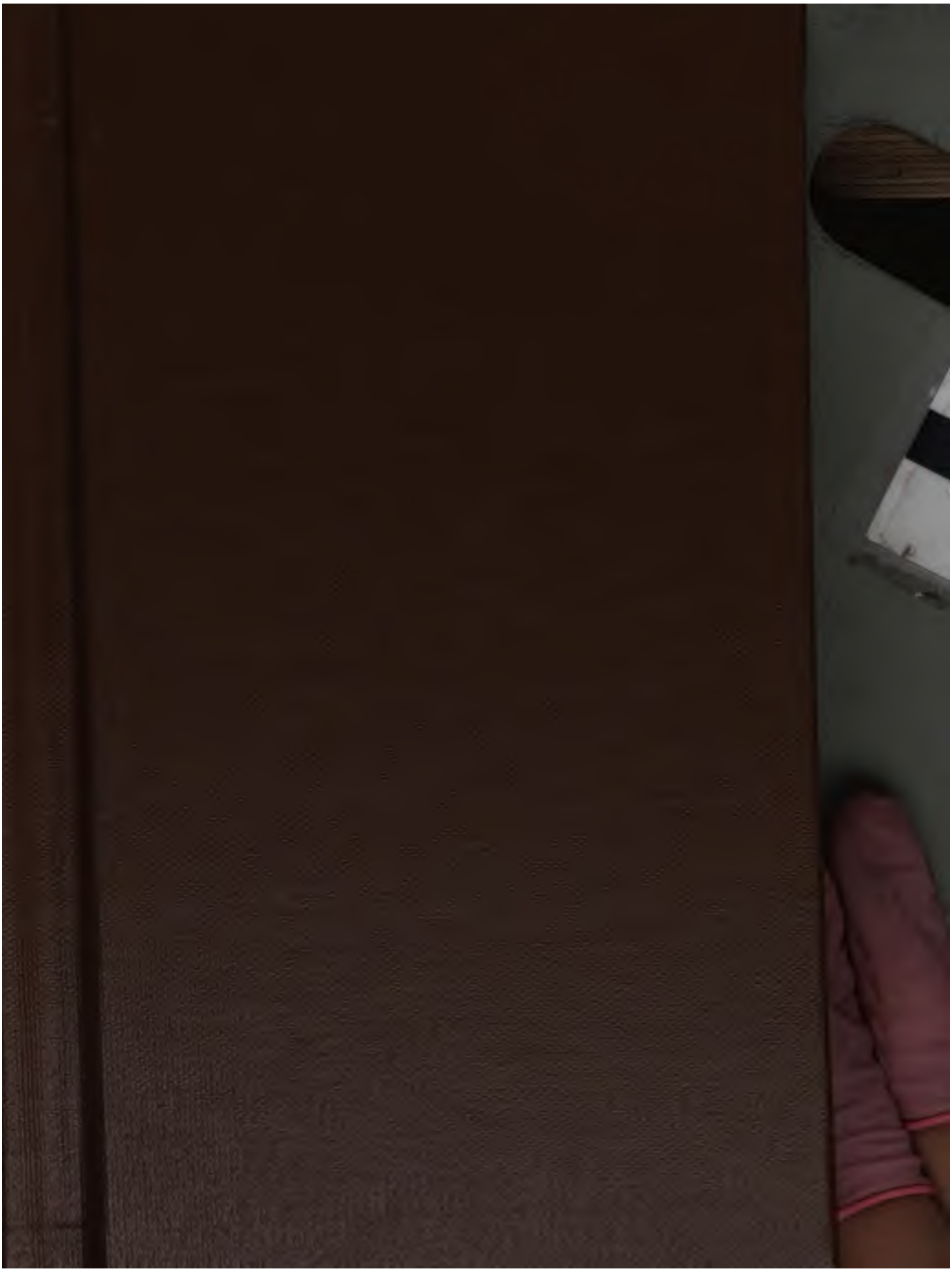

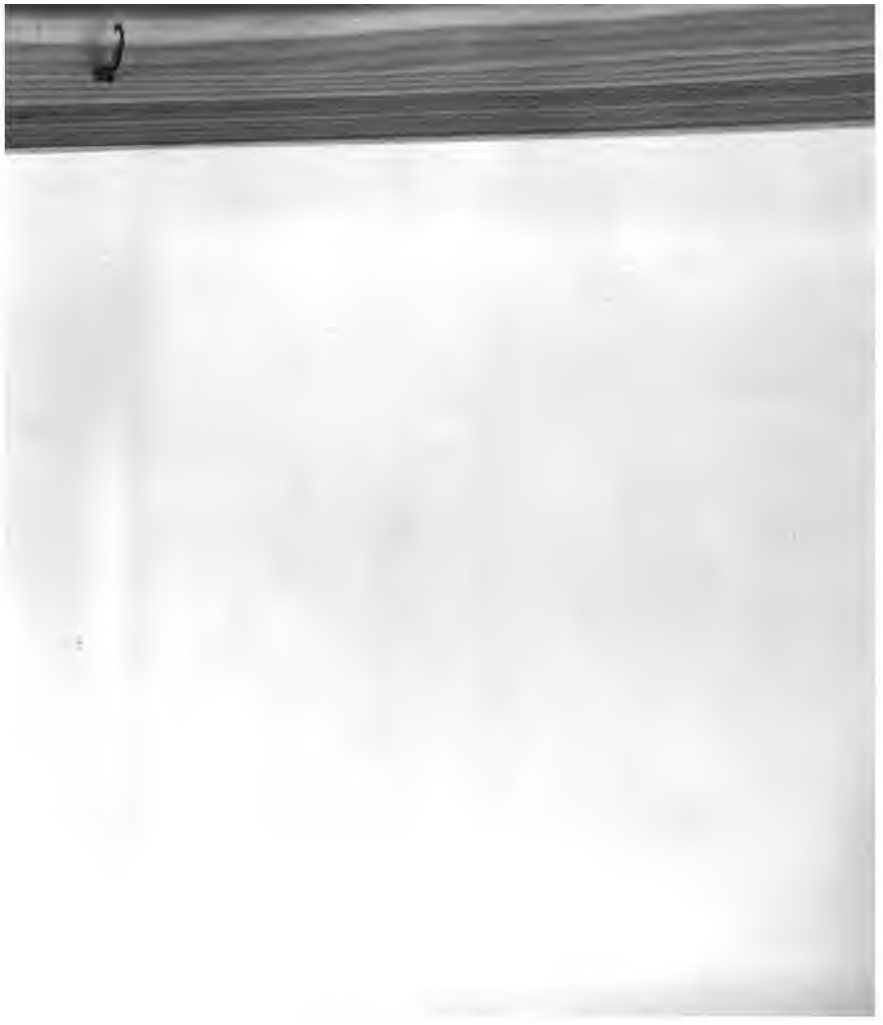

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

JULY—DECEMBER, 1867.

THE

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AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

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BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

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PRÆFATUM.

BENEVOLO . LECTORI . S.

Decurso spatio bienniali
Fari pauca quidem licet, legentum
Quæ tangant animos parùm severos.
Noster quod potuit satis libellus
(Ut cultor veterum et recentis ævi)
Lectori placuisse, vel quod audit
Acceptus Sosiis novemque Musis,
Id nolim mihimet meæque curæ,
Sed paullò insolitæ priùs monetæ
Scriptori dare, qui novis vetusta
Miscere et populo placere callet,
Miras condere fabulas peritus,
Quæ, votiva velut tabella quondam,
Narrant acta hominum recentiorum.
Mì vero satis est superque, grati
Vos si plauditis et simul valetis,
Lectorum alma cohors amantiorum.

S. U.

LONDINI,
PRID. KAL. JAN. MDCCCLXVIII.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS.

PAGE

ADORATION of the Magi, by Rubens 29
The Palace of the Elysée 53
Patrixbourne, Ornaments found in Graves at 77
Slebech, Ancient Sword at 78
Barnwell, Mediæval Pottery found at 83
Stanfield, Clarkson, Esq., R.A., Portrait of 109
Old Wardour Castle 155
The Palace of Fontainebleau 293
Staffa 435
Cathedral of Iona 437
Ancient Crosses at Iona 439
Longleat, Wilts: Death of John of Padua 575
Château de St. Cloud, from the Avenue of Demosthenes 617
Seal found in Denge Marsh, Kent 653
Sakoontala, Figure of 720
The God Siva, from a MS. in the Library of the (late) East India Company . 722
Dushyanta rejects Sakoontala 727

POMPEII:—
Ladies' Hair-combs, from Pompeii 759
Brooches from 760
Breast-pin, Ear-ring 760
Sign of Water-carrier 761
Sign of Milk-shop 761
Mosaic, Entrance of the Tragic Poet's House. 761
Fountain near Gate of Herculaneum 763
Amphitheatre 765
Achilles delivering Briseis to the Heralds 767
Bacchus discovering Ariadne 768
Calendar 769

Helperthorpe, Ground-plan of the Barrow at 791
Section of one of the arms of the Stone Cross 792

HERALDIC ILLUSTRATIONS.

Earl of Pomfret 105
Sir Archibald Alison, Bart. 106
Sir W. Lawson, Bart. 107
Sir T. Phillips, Knt., Q.C. 107
Sir S. L. Hammick, Bart. 243
Sir M. G. Crofton, Bart. 244
Sir W. Lawrence, Bart., F.R.S. 244

PAGE

Sir E. R. Townsend-Farquhar, Bart. 246
Major J. Blakiston 249
Professor Anster, LL.D. 250
S. D. Sassoon, Esq. 250
Earl of Mayo 387
Bishop of Derry 388
Lord Dunkellin 389
Sir C. M. L. Monck, Bart. 390
Sir J. R. Reid, Bart. 391
Rev. Sir W. I. Macartney, Bart. 391
Sir J. McTaggart, Bart. 392
Duke of Northumberland 532
Lord Polwarth 533
Lord Aveland 534
Lord Kingsdown 674
Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. 676
The Hon. Sir F. Bruce, G.C.B. 677
The Rev. Nicholas Devereux, D.D. 679
Earl of Rosse, K.P. 813
Earl of Moray. 814
Bishop of Lichfield 815
Lord Fitzhardinge, G.C.B. 819
Lord Colchester 820
Lord Wrottesley 820

THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XIV.—XVII.), by Henry Kingsley	1
Rubens a Sculptor (with illustration)	27
Wayside Gatherings and their Teachings, by Professor Owen, F.R.S.	41
Memories of the Élysée (with illustration)	51
The Archæological Collections in the Paris Exhibition (Chap. I.)	67
CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—Church Furniture; Anglo-Saxon Graves at Patrixbourne, Kent (with illustration); Ancient Sword at Slebech (with illustration); St. Helen's Church Restoration; Jerry Abershaw; The Inhabitants of Britain; A Remarkable Man; Serjeants' Inn Chapel; Tin Trumpets at Willoughton and Thorney; Prayer for the Parliament; A Voice from a Lincolnshire Parsonage	75
ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A. (with illustrations)	82
SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter	89
NUGÆ LATINÆ (No. XVII.), by Hon. G. C. Brodrick, M.A.	96
MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages	97
OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—The Earl of Pomfret; Sir A. Alison, Bart.; Sir W. Lawson, Bart.; Sir T. Phillips, Knt., Q.C.; Clarkson Stanfield, Esq., R.A. (with Portrait); Mrs. Steward; The Very Rev. F. Anson, D.D.; R. A. Armstrong, Esq., LL.D.; M. Theophile Jules Pelouze	105
DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER	114
Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks	125

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S. U.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XIV.

RETROGRESSIVE.

I MENTIONED that during the most anxious part of M. D'Isigny's late conversation with Sir Lionel Somers—at that point when, having discovered the correspondence between De Valognes and Adèle, he was entirely in doubt as to how much Sir Lionel might have guessed about her undoubted *fiasco* in calling aloud on Louis; when, in fact, he should have kept his wits about him to answer any questions which Sir Lionel might have put, and, if necessary, resent them; that he did nothing of the kind, but wasted his precious moments in devising a sufficient punishment for Adèle.

He could not think of one sufficiently agonising. His old trick of dead silence, which he had used towards Mathilde two years before, was stale. His genius for tormenting himself and others was far too original to enjoy thoroughly the same torture twice. Besides, Adèle, by prescription, had now got such a vested right in her "bower" upstairs, that it would have been revolutionary to interfere with it. He was not prepared for such a measure as *that*. And while the bower remained an institution and a refuge, his silence would lose half its terrors. Adèle was not always to the fore also, as Mathilde was, doing some kindly, busy piece of good work, and getting scolded

for doing it more or less clumsily. The penance of his silence was terrible enough for *her*, but it might fall dead with Adèle. She might even like it, empty-headed little creature as she was, providing she was allowed to chatter on herself.

How, if he were to impose silence on *her?* he thought on his bed that night. How would *that* do? About as well, he was forced to answer himself, as imposing silence on her dear mother at Dinan. *That* would not do at all.

Towards the early hours of the morning an idea struck him, after which he went to sleep, and awoke early to act on it.

Mrs. Bone and William were "doing" the sitting-room; M. D'Isigny, ready dressed for his morning among the fields, in top-boots, buckskins, and redingote, appeared before them, and addressed Mrs. Bone.

"Will you be so good as to step upstairs, and take the compliments of M. the Comte D'Isigny to his daughter, Mademoiselle Adèle, and inquire respectfully how she finds herself after the fatigues of last evening?"

Mrs. Bone, looking steadily at M. D'Isigny, put her dust-pan and brush on the top of the papers and books on his writing-table, and then withdrew on her errand. She saw something was wrong, and in her way tried to mend it. She went to Adèle's bed-side, and delivered D'Isigny's message thus: "My dear Miss, your Pa's affectionate love, and wants to know how you find yourself this morning."

Adèle thought. "Oh, he is going to kill me with affection. One never knows what his next torture may be. Tell him," she added, "Mrs. Bone, that I send my affectionate duty, and that I wish I was dead."

"I can't take that message, Miss."

"You could take it, if you choose; but you don't choose, you wicked woman. You are in his pay; and that wicked William is in his pay also, and you three conspire to drive me mad."

"My dear Miss!"

"*Your* dear Miss," replied Adèle, little thinking how truly she was echoing her father's *real* message. "Take this message to him with my defiance. Hey, then! Tell M. the Comte D'Isigny that his daughter Mademoiselle Adèle is better than he wishes her to be."

Mrs. Bone, the peacemaker, delivered it in this manner. "Miss Adèle's affectionate love and duty, and finds herself better; though

low, and with a curious coldness of the nerves, which requires rest."

As soon as Mrs. Bone was gone Adèle got into one of her lamentable states of terror. "If the old fool should actually go, after all, and deliver my message to him! *Can* she be such a fool as to do it? I believe she is. What, on earth, did I say, last night? I wonder if I said too much. I might have said anything after his looking at me like that over the top of Louis' letter. I'll have that letter somehow, if I make Mrs. Bone steal it for me. I know that Louis has been horribly indiscreet; and that *he* has read the letter."

That "he!" Think of that, you parents who will not invite the confidence of your children; not the friend, the father, but "he."

"He," she continued, "in one of his humours is as likely to tell Lionel the whole matter as not. I don't care, if he does. If he allowed bells in this miserable house, I would ring for Mathilde. I think she might have come near me before this. She is at her prayers, I suppose. I think that she might have left them alone until she had come to her sister."

So Adèle: whom you must not judge, or, at least, not condemn as yet, unless you can say that you were never petulant and unjust yourself. She was under the impression that the form of punishment which her father had prepared for her was that of affectionate solicitude. She never was more mistaken in her life. M. D'Isigny's carefully-studied torture, with which he contrived to punish her, and madden her almost beyond endurance, was profound and polite deference to all her wishes, however small.

I doubt whether my pen is sufficiently fine to give you all the little tortures which he inflicted on her by this new and brilliant invention of his, but I must try, even though I should stand as a mere Calcraft in comparison to the executioners of Damiens. They used to do these things better in France, and, indeed, can still do them better. Heaven help a weak English boy in a French school. Read that very charming and able book, "Les deux Nigauds," by the Comtesse de Segur, and say if the art of torture is lost in France.

Adèle, by way of deferring the beginning of her penance as long as possible, lay in bed until the midday dinner. She then thought it wise to descend, being carefully half-an-hour late. "I will come in towards the end of dinner quietly," she thought; "that will make it easier for me. They will have nearly done, and I shall be not much noticed. He waits for no one."

Indeed. Pulling aside the curtain, and coming in, she perceived that the cloths on the two tables were laid, but that no dinner had been served. Her father was ostentatiously busy writing at his table; and when she appeared, he called out, "Serve dinner. Mademoiselle has descended." This was quite enough to upset and frighten her to begin with: her father had waited dinner half an hour for her. If anything had been wanted to complete her discomposure, it was the fact of her father's coming forward, and politely and respectfully handing her to her seat. When she was seated, he inquired after her health with the greatest solicitude; was deeply anxious to know whether the room was too cold for her, in which case he would have the fire replenished. Was it too warm? in which case the man should empty half a dozen buckets of water on the fire, pull down the screen, and set all the doors and windows open. The house, he said, was entirely at Mademoiselle's orders. Did she object to the servants having their dinner at the opposite table? if she did, they should pack off to the scullery. She did not object, and was quite comfortable. Monsieur D'Isigny could not, in a sufficient manner, convey his thanks to Mademoiselle for her kind condescension. He begged her to believe that his house and his fortune was entirely at Mademoiselle's disposal.

He had forbidden Mathilde to go near her, or to communicate with her; and Mathilde, seeing that there was rather a larger storm in the wind than usual, never made the slightest effort so much as to acknowledge Adèle's presence, deeply as she sympathised with her. She bided her time for letting Adèle know that she felt for her.

M. D'Isigny's deep courtesy and respect to Adèle were fearful and maddening. He was Petruchio and Roger de Coverley all at once. The omelette was ill cooked; would she give him her kind permission to turn the cook out of the house? There was a draught where she sat, although her politeness would not allow her to acknowledge the fact; could not he persuade her to give her consent to having the house pulled down altogether, and rebuilt on a better plan? No. She was too kind; he would do it in a moment. He apologised for having asked her to live in such a miserable old barn, and said that he had only ventured to do so from knowing the thorough goodness of Mademoiselle's heart, her entire abnegation of self, and her studious consideration of others. And so he went on with her penance, until she was half mad.

Mathilde sympathised so deeply with her that, after a time, she was determined to show it, and got into trouble as usual.

M. D'Isigny was putting the question of the separation of the orders in the approaching States-General before Adèle, and ostentatiously and respectfully asking her opinion, when Mathilde got behind him and caught Adèle's eye. Adèle was constrained to look over her father's shoulder at Mathilde, and felt, half-hysterical as she was, very much inclined to burst out laughing. She would have done so, if she had not known that she could not have stopped herself if she once began.

The first thing she saw was Mathilde's face, with a look of deep and solemn commiseration on it. Then Mathilde shook her head, and jerked her thumb towards her father; then she shook her head and waved her hands abroad, as if she would say: "It is a sad business, but no fault of mine:" and then she folded her arms, and wagged and nodded her head persistently.

Meanwhile M. D'Isigny went on, in his most ravishingly-agreeable manner. "Mademoiselle will therefore perceive, that while agreeing with De Stainville that it is to a certain extent impolitic to remove all the men of mark in France to Paris just at this time to attend States-General, yet, at the same time, I am obliged to agree with Alexander Lameth, that we must have States-General with the permanency of the English House of Commons. I perceive that Mademoiselle's attention is being distracted by the extreme imbecility of my eldest daughter, who is flourishing signals to her within six inches of the back of my head, under the impression that I am not aware of the fact. Mademoiselle's large sense and good heart will make allowance for the folly of a sister, however unworthy of her. I have to apologise to her for giving her so foolish a one."

Adèle had had as much as she could stand by this time, and broke out.

"I wish you would kill me."

M. D'Isigny turned round to Mathilde, who certainly looked very foolish, and said quietly,

"Imbecile! take Mademoiselle to bed. She is tired."

Mathilde did so, and came down again, taking up her work. M. D'Isigny calmly went on writing at his table, and said not a word. Mathilde spoke first.

"Why do you tease her like this. You will kill her."

M. D'Isigny looked up from his papers for one moment; and the

look of pity which Mathilde had seen on his face the night before was there again. He said not one word.

"What has she done?" asked Mathilde, stoutly.

"Betrayed," said her father. And Mathilde said no more. M. D'Isigny continued his treatment of Adèle until the day when he aroused Mathilde for the morning's walk of which we told in the last chapter.

CHAPTER XV.

FATHER MARTIN'S ADVICE.

MATHILDE went quickly up into Adèle's room, and said, "Here is news, then, good news."

And Adèle said, "What news? Has my father determined to send me into a nunnery? I wish he would. He has puzzled Lionel, and made him distrustful by his treatment of me. I wish he would let me go into a nunnery, and have done with it all."

"Adèle, hear," said Mathilde. "One has come who will set it all right. Father Martin has come."

"I am sure I do not know what he wants here, prying and peering, and asking questions. I would much sooner that he was anywhere else," Adèle replied, petulantly. Still, she was glad. He was, at all events, a pleasing distraction for her father; and she had had too much of her father's attentions lately. Only from that point of view his arrival was an advantage; and, moreover, his was a fresh face, which was something; and a Frenchman, which was something more; and a very agreeable man, which was something more still. And so, after having dismissed Mathilde in a state of deep disappointment at not having pleased her, she gradually worked herself up until she persuaded herself that Father Martin's arrival was a great godsend, and that he was a very charming and delightful old man. Knowing, also, that he had more influence with her father than any one else, she argued, entirely from instinct, that his arrival was somewhat the same as a cessation of hostilities, or, at least, of a truce. That there must be a battle-royal with her father some day, she very little doubted; but she felt that, in consequence of Father Martin's arrival, the day was postponed for the present.

M. D'Isigny had found an early moment to consult Father Martin about this matter between De Valognes and Adèle. He showed him the dreadful letter, and awaited his advice.

"Serious, my dear friend," said Father Martin. "It is undoubtedly serious. I knew most of this just before I sailed."

"I always thought that De Valognes was in love with Mathilde," said M. D'Isigny.

"So did others," said Father Martin. "I knew how matters stood even before André Desilles told me."

"André Desilles!" said M. D'Isigny. "How did that very self-contained young gentleman ever lower his intellect so far as to take cognizance of a love affair?"

"I do not think that you understand André Desilles, my friend," said Father Martin.

"Possibly not," said M. D'Isigny. "I am not sure that I should ever take the trouble. An old martinet is sufficiently intolerable, but a young one more so. How came he to take an interest in this business?"

"Louis de Valognes is his most intimate friend."

"True; he *has* a friend. I had forgotten. Well; and so Tiberius Gracchus Desilles put a spoke in the wheel of his bosom friend on this matter, and betrayed him to you."

"You will know him better one day," said Father Martin.

"I doubt it, if my wishes are consulted," said M. D'Isigny, coldly. "That young gentleman does not seem to have behaved well in this matter."

Father Martin longed to tell the whole truth. That André Desilles loved Mathilde, while Mathilde loved De Valognes. He kept that part of the matter to himself: he did not quite see how to act about it.

"He seems to have offended you in something else also," said Father Martin.

"*N'importe.*"

"You ask my advice, and I strongly advise you to do one thing."

"And that is ——" said M. D'Isigny.

"To do nothing at all. Let it go. It will be pretty sure to right itself. Have you been unkind to the girl over this matter?"

"I have been giving her a certain form of discipline."

"Leave it off. You will drive her to something rash and underhand. Your hand is too heavy for that kind of thing. And reflect again. This letter of Louis de Valognes is only one in answer to a letter of hers, in which she cast him off—I think regretfully, but certainly cast him off. Dear me, she may be exceedingly fond of

this Sir Lionel Somers, for aught we know. It will all go right, if you will only be kind to the girl, and if Louis de Valognes will keep away. *She* will forget him soon enough, if she could write the letter to him she evidently has written."

"Louis de Valognes wrote to me proposing a visit," said D'Isigny.

"He spoke of the same thing to me. I dissuaded him."

"Is there any fear of his coming?"

"Fear? yes. Chance, no. At least, I do not think he will come. He was a little rebellious about it. *Laissez aller!* See! here is Adèle herself. What a wonderfully beautiful little woman!"

CHAPTER XVI.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION IN THE STOUR VALLEY.

A WIND-BEATEN, solitary grange, like Sheepsden, perched up high in a hollow of the bare chalk down, facing the wild south-west, is pretty sure to be dull at all seasons of the year. Sheepsden certainly was—nay, it was more than dull—it was profoundly melancholy.

Even in summer, when the valley below was still, peaceful, and calm, some wandering wind always found its way into the hollow where this old house stood, and in some way raised mournful music: either sighing through the dry grass of the wold, or whispering to the scattered junipers, or raising fitfully a lonely sound like distant falling water among the elms which surrounded the house. The furious south-west from Brittany, from the wild quicksands of Mont St. Michel, from the tossing woods of Dinan, from the desolate Druid rocks of Morbihan, was the most refreshing wind they got; and that howled and piped and raved among their eaves and chimneys, as if each cairn and menhir had yielded up the spirits of the dead priests, and they were riding on the blast, full shriek with their unutterable woes.

The east wind—the worst of English winds—should, from the position of the house, have passed silently over it. Yet some former proprietor of Sheepsden, some ancestor of the dreadful Lady of Dinan, would not have it go by, at least unheard, and had planted Scotch firs on the summit of the down to catch it and make it musical; so when the rest of the valley was almost unaware of the sad, steady, blighting wind of spring, the inhabitants of the Grange

were kept fully in mind of it by wild tossing, wailing boughs close overhead. Summer or winter, still the winds of heaven made Sheepsden one of the most mournful houses in the world.

The internal economy of the house was not likely to make it very lively either, as my readers have doubtless perceived. The charmed circle of comfort was bounded by the light of the great fire upon the screen which shut them in. They were comfortable enough inside that space, and the wandering winds which rumbled about among the rafters overhead only made them feel more so; but even after prayers Adèle would sit and yawn herself blind sooner than she would go in the darkness up to bed without Mathilde (or as a *pis-aller* Mrs. Bone). William and Mrs. Bone a hundred times over confided to one another that the house was very "unked indeed."* Mathilde, who *said* nothing, considered on the whole that it was preferable to her mother's at Dinan, and she could not well have said less. As for M. D'Isigny, it suited him and his temper to perfection.

Father Martin went over the whole establishment in perfect silence, with his clever, handsome Celt-Norse head on one side, and at the end he said,—

"You keep your women in too tightly, D'Isigny. Believe an experienced man, it does not do."

"You ought to know, as a priest," replied D'Isigny. "The women are your stock in trade."

"They *are* my stock in trade, and I *do* know," said Father Martin; "and I tell you that they will not stand this kind of thing a moment longer than they can help it. You have been using your power to the utmost, and have very little capital in hand. You have brought your women to the edge of rebellion."

"Women like being bullied," said M. D'Isigny.

"*Do* they?" said Father Martin. "I was not aware of the fact myself. *We* never do it, except in extreme cases, even with *our* claims to their obedience. You have gone too far with these women. You can keep them in hand here, in this desolate, isolated old house; but they would be too much for you in the world. If you want to have any influence over them at all, you must show more tenderness. You speak vaguely of using Adèle's beauty and Mathilde's shrewdness in politics; we will speak at large of that

* "Unked;" probably only "unkind," after all. A very common word in Hants, Berks, and Dorset.

but by a quiet though courageous activity. Probably that slightly-built man had as much determination as all the rest of the family put together, though he was utterly without obstinacy. Convince his reason, and he would yield instantly; leave that unconvinced, and you could do nothing with him at all. This man had determined that there should be peace in the house, and, lo! there was peace.

He had the most violent objection to arguing on religious subjects. The Rector would have very much liked a quiet and gentlemanly passage of arms, foils carefully blunted, with him; and, indeed, brushed himself up for the battle, but Father Martin declined.

"We are not likely to convert one another," he said, "so why should we argue? We each believe the other wrong, yet can respect one another; so why argue? If you desire an intellectual contest with me, I am charmed to join battle with you, but it must be on another subject than religion. See what we have come to in France with all this arguing."

"You are a sensible man, Father Martin," said the good-humoured Rector. "But you are attracting a congregation up there at Sheepsden, you know. I doubt I shall have to borrow a sermon from my neighbour, the Hon. and Rev. Cosmo Knox, and preach it at you. I know of an elegant, spicy piece of his, which he preached the week before the Gordon riots. It is so calm, so logical, and so charitable, that it would quite finish your business, if you were rash enough to tempt me to use it against you. Be warned in time, for I shall certainly use it, if you continue to erect the abomination under my Protestant nose, and seduce my sheep."

"I have seduced no sheep of yours," said Father Martin, earnestly and eagerly; "not one. Believe me, ten thousand times, dear Rector, not one. Do you think that I, in the face of the horrible state of things in my beloved France, would be the man to set Christians quarrelling on dogmas? Do not, as a fellow-minister of the Gospel, believe such a thing of me."

"My dear sir," said the Rector, seriously, "I was only joking."

"I am glad of that. I am sure of it. See here, then, dear Rector. What is my congregation? At most, thirty. Who are they? Hidden Catholics, of whom you did not know; and there are many such in all England. These few who come to Sheepsden are only a faithful few, who in past times, and at the great festivals, crept wearily across the down to Lulworth. There are no others. You have, I think, complained of Mademoiselle D'Isigny for leaving

Catholic books of devotion with the sick whom she visited, but I have pointed out to her that, without direction, they are as bad as useless."

"Say no more, my dear sir," said the Rector. "I have collected Mademoiselle D'Isigny's books which she left with the sick and poor, and have them tied up with tape in my study, all except one, 'Thomas à Kempis,' a book which I use myself. Say no more."

"I would have wished, I would have prayed," said Father Martin, standing before him, with his hands stretched towards him, and his beautiful face flushed with emotion, "that England might become Catholic. I wish for it still, but now I only pray that she may keep with Christ. The religious future of England is in the hands of such men as you. I would strengthen those hands instead of weakening them. This is no time for arguing on details, when the bases of all religion is in danger. Your flock has nothing to fear from me."

"The religious future of England is in the hands of such men as you." A subject for contemplation. The day was mild and warm, with a S.W. wind blowing gently up the river, and raising a fine ripple. It struck the Rector that this was a good day for contemplation, with the assistance of the "contemplative man's recreation." He accordingly stepped across home, and told Mrs. Rector confidentially that he was going to see what Sir Lionel's jack were like.

She mildly suggested that it was Saturday; and was his sermon ready?

"I shall preach an old sermon, my dear. My very best. They have not heard it for two years, and ought to hear it once a month. No. 67. Text, you remember, 'Paul planteth, and Apollos watereth, but God giveth the increase."

"I am glad of that," she said. "I will get it out, and put it ready. I like that sermon. Do you want one of the men with you?"

"Certainly not. I shall carry my own net. I wish to be alone."

"I am glad of that. I am going to have them all in the flower-garden. Are you going to dine at home?"

"Yes."

"I am glad of that, because I have eels, which you love. Do you think you shall catch any fish?"

"Certain. A splendid day."

"I am gald of that. I wish, if you fish as low as the village,

that you would leave a fish with Eliza Rigden, who has just got a boy."

"Are you glad of *that?*" asked the Rector, taking his rod and net from one of his men.

"I don't know, I am sure. I think I am glad that she is well through with it, though she is deeply to blame. I wish you would leave her a fish."

"*Pour encourager les autres*," growled the Rector, as he passed towards the river. "She would have got precious few fish from that little French priest. Here is the wife of my bosom urging me on to the encouragement of immorality, and pleading Christian pity for her conduct."

Those who care about the noble science of angling, who are adepts at it, and who like to pursue the solitary vice without interruption, would do well to take to heart the words which I am about to write down, and to act on them. Always go fishing on the very worst days. You then have the river to yourself, and can do as you please, which I take it is one of the great charms of fishing. In the May-fly season, when men are almost in rows on the bank, when one man catches a large trout close to the legs of another man's servant, who has been sent into the water to regain his master's flies, fish are not very precious. One good fish caught on a foul and sulking day is worth a dozen caught on such a day as this. The Rector was a fair-weather man, and always knew when the fish would run, as well as a poacher. This was an undoubtedly fine day for jack fishing, and so he went out, as did every one else.

Sir Lionel Somers preserved his part of the Stour in the most careful manner, but as he gave every one who asked him leave to fish, partly to keep up his interest in the borough, and partly from sheer good nature, it all came to the same thing in the end. The first person the Rector met, with his rod over his shoulder, was his own clerk, who simpered and bowed; the next was the horse-doctor, who was profoundly civil, but obviously raced him to get the first turn on the long shallow; and when they arrived there, the master chimney-sweep from Stourminster Newton was there before both of them, but half washed, and more than half drunk, looking as if he had been acting Othello the night before, and had since tumbled into a horse-pond. Then there was a disreputable young blacksmith, with a live bait and a float, watching every other comer out of the corners of his evil young eyes. There was the father of the

present Dick Martin, who was a great poacher, looking very innocent, but keeping a sharp look out lest any of the numerous fishers should get hold of any of his cleverly set night-lines. Nay, infancy itself was not unrepresented, for the village tailor had come and brought his numerous family, part of which were watching their father fish, while the rest were running about the meadow, stark naked, howling.

There was neither fishing, peace, nor contemplation to be got here. There were, however, three or four fine reaches of the river which ran through Sir Lionel's park, which were more carefully kept, and to which the Rector and a select few had the *entrée*. He pushed on down the meadows towards the park.

The Rector was a handsome man, about forty, but looking much younger; and was not clerically dressed. He was extremely cross at finding his favourite piece of water being fished to death by tag-rag and bob-tail; moreover he wished to be alone: and so, when he had hoisted himself over the sacred park palings, and was wading deep in Sir Lionel's grass, he saw a young gentleman leaning over the side of the river, and calmly picking out a night-line with a jack at the end of it, he got fractious, and began to think about his friend's interests.

The young gentleman beckoned to him, and said in French,—

"Look here, then, fisher. You shall have fish in your pannier, and no one shall know anything at all. I have been lying here, and have watched the grass grow under the rain; and then I have looked upward for a sight of heaven, but always the sad grey clouds. And then I heard cloc! cloc! in the river, and I saw this string, and here is the fish."

A scandalous transaction. The sporting instincts which had flowed in the Rector's blood for centuries rebelled against it; he said, in French also,—

"Has Monsieur the *entrée* here?"

"The *entrée?* No. Why?"

"This is Sir Lionel Somers's park, and, although he is absurdly lenient with regard to trespass in other parts of his property, he draws a line with regard to his park."

The young gentleman arose. "Are *you* Sir Lionel Somers?" he asked quietly. "Yes, I am sure you are, and I can understand all about it."

"I am not Sir Lionel Somers, sir," said the puzzled Rector. "I

am but the priest of the parish. I hope I have given you no offence; but Sir Lionel is very particular, and it is impossible to see whether a man is a gentleman or not, if he chooses to lean over in the long grass, and pick up poachers' night-lines."

The Rector was not in the least degree a man likely to be troubled with any form of physical fear; but when De Valognes rose up from the wet grass and confronted him, he was strongly possessed with a moral fear. He was afraid that he had been rude to a gentleman, a Frenchman, and a stranger.

For he was by no means prepared for the extraordinary beauty and elegance of the young gentleman who stood before him. He wore the usual caped great coat, long riding boots, and a three-cornered hat; but it was such a beautiful little hat, so extremely neat and sober, and yet so very confident. And the boots were such beautifully cut boots, and the man himself was so splendidly *mis* altogether, that the Rector saw he had made a great mistake; and, moreover, the perfection of his features and complexion, and the manly grace of his carriage fixed the Rector for a moment in dumb astonishment, and he could do nothing to set himself right.

Meanwhile De Valognes smiled pleasantly on the Rector, and said, "Trespassing has become such a habit in France in these later months, that you see it has even infected the most loyal of us. I ask Monsieur's pardon, and retire."

The Rector once more apologised, and they parted bowing and scraping, and kootooing against one another, as if for a large wager.

"Now, who may *you* be, my fine sir?" soliloquised the Rector. "And why have you got on your best clothes on a week-day, and why have you got a rose in your button-hole, and why are your eyes so bright, and why does your breath come and go lightly between your parted lips? I doubt you are come a courting, my young sir. And, upon my word, with a pretty good chance of success, *I* should say."

A very little further on he met Sir Lionel fishing, the day was so good for fishing that even he had come out. M. D'Isigny was at his elbow. Now, Sir Lionel was a splendid fisherman, and M. D'Isigny knew nothing whatever about it, yet he was instructing Sir Lionel. Superadded to an exhaustive acquaintance with all the traditional lore of angling, Sir Lionel had a shrewd, observant brain, a quick hand, and a steady eye; yet M. D'Isigny proved him to be philosophically wrong in a dozen ways, and condescendingly showed

him how the thing should be done. He had, at an odd time, made out a theory of fishing, in which every thing was considered except the will and habits of the fish; and he was somewhat contemptuously giving Sir Lionel the benefit of it now. The Rector said to himself: "Bother that Frenchman. I wanted to speak to Lionel alone."

It was a dim instinct more than anything else which made him begin comparing and contrasting Sir Lionel Somers with the young Frenchman, whom he had not seen. Sir Lionel was the taller of the two, and was in a different way quite as handsome; and there was a calm, deliberate majesty about the English Norman, which the French Norman, with all his grace and dignity of carriage, wanted. Even in dress the contrast between the Gallicised and the Anglicised Norman was apparent. Each had, of course, after the manner of their race, adapted himself to the land of his adoption. The Frenchman had gained elegance from the Celt, and had idealised that elegance until it was almost perfect. The Englishman had gained rude, homely, coarse strength: and had equally idealised that. Against the perfectly-made clothes of De Valognes, Sir Lionel showed the dress of an English gamekeeper, in expensive material, and of the most perfect fit. His shooting-coat and waistcoat were of velvet; his finely-shaped leg was clothed in grey breeches and leather gaiters; his feet were in well-made lace-up boots; all fit to resist weather and brambles. His continual devotion to athletic sports had given him a carriage more rude and less refined than his French rival, yet quite as dignified, and almost equally graceful.

"I'll go to pillory if I know which is the finest fellow of the two," thought the Rector. "It would be a pity if two such fine fellows were to fall out on any subject."

Alas! good Rector, for five and twenty years—the first of which was near at hand—Sir Lionel and De Valognes were, by proxy, to be at one another's throats; and the Frenchman to this day—in spite of Aboukir, Trafalgar, the Peninsula, and Waterloo—declares that he never was in the least degree beaten; and least of all people by the Englishman. The stars in their courses fought against Sisera, that was all. Surely war is the most unsatisfactory amusement in the world.

M. D'Isigny began on the Rector:

"Your rules of fishing are a mere collection of ill-digested legends. They should be tabulated and sifted: those which are obviously

puerile rejected, and the others subjected to the light of philosophy. Somers here has come out fishing because the wind was south-west. Can any man be foolish enough to believe that a fish, which lives under the water, can care which way the wind blows?"

"Long tradition and long personal experience show us that they do," replied the Rector.

"You argue from an insufficient number of facts," said D'Isigny. "You have got the idea into your heads that the fish only bite in a south-west wind, and so you never come to fish but when the wind is in that quarter. The wind was east yesterday before the thunder-storm, yet neither of you fished. Believe me, the fish would have bitten just as well."

At this obvious piece of nonsensical ignorance they both laughed.

"Long tradition and long personal experience," continued M. D'Isigny, "proved to us that the French peasantry would not rise against their villainous misgovernment, yet they have risen, and who shall lay them?"

After saying which he departed and left them to their folly.

"There he goes with his half truth," said the Rector. "A man sharp and keen in action; but, I doubt, totally muddled in his convictions. If he knew what he wanted, he'd have it, though Satan was in the way; but he don't know what he does want. His school will play more mischief with the French monarchy than either Royalists or Democrats, before they have done. I say, what do you think of that French priest they have got up at Sheepsden?"

"A very noble man," said Sir Lionel.

"A suggestive little person," said the Rector. "He has set me thinking. A most pestilent and dangerous papist, I fear."

"I should say so," said Sir Lionel, dryly.

"Will you spin across this pool, or shall I?" said the Rector. "Shall I? Good. What is the news from France?"

"Dead lock. The *tiers état* refuse to vote."

"They will make a mess of it," said the Rector.

"For France," said Sir Lionel. "You have got a fish, and a fine one, Rector. Keep the point of your rod up, or he will be down into the weeds. Lost, by Jove! You should keep your fish better in hand."

"He was too strong for me."

"So I saw; a Mirabeau of a fish. You have not fallen out with that priest, have you?"

"Not I," said the Rector; "I am scandalously fond of him. Tell me, Lionel, is it true that you fetched vestments over from Lulworth to enable him to commit the abomination of desolation?"

"It is perfectly true."

"We shall get into the most awful trouble about him," said the Rector, almost petulantly.

"Very like," said Sir Lionel. "I don't see why *you* should, however."

But the Rector did. Instead of preaching the sermon which he had told his wife to set out, he sat up all night and wrote another, the text of which was, "Other sheep I have, not of this fold;" and in it he made such scandalous allusions as to the possible salvation of Papists, that the parish churchwarden waited on him, *proprio motu*, immediately after church, and remonstrated. Now the valley was not contented with believing that Sir Lionel had gone over to Rome to please his papist bride elect; but also insisted on believing, in face of all facts, that the Rector of Stourminster Osborne had gone too—nay, had been there for years; nay, had never been anywhere else. No protestations, either from themselves or their friends, availed them anything. They were always at Sheepsden, where there was mass performed: of course they attended it. They were marked men.

The Rector had a hard time of it, for the Gordon Riots, it must be remembered, were but nine years past. A considerable number of his congregation seceded under a pretence of dissent, though many of them were never seen in the dissenting chapels. His church-rate was violently opposed and scarcely carried. The parish churchwarden insulted him in the vestry, and Sir Lionel, *his* churchwarden, unhappily mislaid his temper in that same vestry, and rated the parish churchwarden soundly. The numerous dissenters in the valley preached against him and denounced him; all except the quiet, good old Wesleyan minister at Stourminster Newton, who stoutly stood out for him as a gentleman, a Christian, and a scholar; the result of which was that his chapel was emptied, and his life shortened by worry.

And after the general election in the next year, Sir Lionel remarked to the Rector:—

"Do you know that a Papist priest in this valley is a most expensive luxury? I had that borough of Stourminster Osborne under my

feet, until I persuaded D'Isigny to send for poor Father Martin. Such is the sound Protestant feeling of our English electors, that I have had to pay away 1,446*l.* in sheer hard bribery to regain my rightful influence. This, mind you, is in addition to the old regulars; the amount of which you know as well as I. Why, man, I had that borough in the hollow of my hand before I sent for that little priest."

"And drove over for the vestments to Lulworth," suggested the Rector.

"*Cela va sans dire*," said Sir Lionel. "Who could have thought that such a very quiet little man would have made such a noise in the valley."

These were the old times, we must remember; the Gordon riots not nine years old, when Protestant feeling ran high. And bribery at elections was carried on to a fearful extent at the end of the last century. We live in happier times.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE FIRST SACRIFICE.

DOWN in the valley the meadows were deep in grass, across which the tall and thickly-crowded hedgerow elms, now in full leaf, threw dark shadows, which grew ever darker as day waned. The air was faint and rich with the scent of woodbine and meadowsweet, and the gentle air merely moved the flower-spangled grass for one moment, whispered to the leaves, and died into stillness.

The long glorious day succeeding the last of which we have spoken had blazed itself almost into twilight, and the valley was getting more peaceful every minute, when Adèle, quite alone, crossed a cornfield, and passed into a long, dark, and beautiful lane, which led towards an unfrequented ford in the river.

She glided along in her silent, bird-like way, but looked round stealthily many times. She, as her sister Mathilde had remarked to herself when she saw her furtive start, was after no good whatever.

"She will get into the most fearful trouble," thought poor Mathilde. "She has had a letter in a French hand by the English post. I got close enough to it to see that. It is my firm belief and persuasion that André Desilles has come over, and that she is going to give him an interview. Adèle is really, of all people I ever saw, the least capable of guiding herself. There is an utter want of

discretion, an extreme reckless *abandon* about her conduct, which is actually terrible. We shall be well out of this without a fatal duel."

She followed her instantly.

"I can at all events screen her somewhat by walking home with her. I doubt I shall have to lie a deal over it. It is shameful of André to behave so. Yet it is so singularly unlike him. Poor dear André and I never were friends—at least, I never got on so well with him as I might have—but he was always the most discreet and honourable of mortals. It seems to me an inconceivable thing that he has left his regiment and come here after Adèle, after knowing of her engagement with Sir Lionel Somers. Besides, it never seemed to me that he cared anything for her. I should have thought that he liked me by far the best. Yet, according to Mrs. Bone, he has been in constant communication with her. I cannot make the matter out completely; only it is evident that Adèle is bent on making a fool of herself, and ruining herself, and must be saved."

So she followed the unconscious Adèle two fields off. She was quite sure that her walk would end in a painful scene; that there was trouble before her that evening, the greatest part of which was sure to fall, somehow or another, on her unlucky head. Yet she was one of those who, as far as they are personally concerned, live in the present mainly. She had a happy habit of making the most of the present, and of leaving the future and the past. Many exceedingly sensitive and conscientious natures have exactly the same habit. Consequently, with illimitable and unknown trouble before her, she improved the present, and, poor soul! to a certain extent, enjoyed herself.

For the early English summer glories had voices, sounds, and scents for her, as much as, nay more than, for the lighter, thinner nature of Adèle. Mathilde could love with a deeper love than Adèle, and she loved De Valognes as Adèle was incapable of loving him. There was not a whisper of the summer wind across the flowered grass, not a scent of rose or woodbine, not a rustle of air among the trees, but what spoke of him, and of her love for him. Her whole great soul was filled with a tender love for him; and as she walked under the gathering shadows and thought of him, and of the honour he had done her among all women, her noble face developed a radiant and glorious beauty, to which that of Adèle was small and commonplace. Sir Joshua Reynolds was right. She was a wonderfully beautiful woman.

Voices in the lane which led to the ford. She hesitated what to do.

"I had better listen," she thought. "I need not tell. I *will* listen, and I will scold them afterwards. I will break suddenly in on them, and denounce them. I can look through the hedge here and see them. I consider myself justified in so doing."

She looked through the hedge, and then sat quietly down among the wild parsley, and the arums, and the budding clematis, and the fading primroses and violets, and put her hand to her head.

They tell one the story of Ginevra, lost to human ken on her marriage-day. They tell us in our own times of a beautiful bride, lightning-stricken and dead under a sheltering crag. Dead these two, leaving sorrow to the living. Mathilde lived on.

She had seen Adèle in the arms of De Valognes; she had heard them interchanging that foolish lovers' babble—indescribable, not to be translated—of which all of us have had, or shall have, experience. She saw in an instant that she had been shamefully deceived, and she sat down, in the lush growth of the English hedgerow, with her hand upon her forehead.

If it had come to her by degrees; if she had been able to get a suspicion of the state of affairs, it would have been easier for her to bear it. But in the full flush of her gentle, honest love for him, she had found him false and herself a dreaming fool. Coarse hinds have a horrible habit of knocking down their wives and kicking them on the head. In all England or in all Ireland no woman was worse served that day than was Mathilde by the gentle and thoroughly noble De Valognes.

The two lovers walked away towards the ford; but Mathilde sat still behind the hedge with her hand on her forehead. "It is so hard to die like this, ma'mselle," said William the Silent to her once. "Bless you, I have died before this," she replied; "it is nothing when you are accustomed to it. The details may be made more or less agonizing, but it is only a matter of time, and the result is the same."

Mathilde had died one of her deaths, and when she arose from her seat in the hedgerow she felt giddy and ill. Her *self* had hitherto been her self in relation to De Valognes, and that self was dead; so her own self, being now worthless, dead, and a thing of nought, she began to think more particularly about others.

What would be the first effect of Adèle's indiscretion? To

Mathilde, with her ideas of propriety, the indiscretion was something absolutely monstrous and unheard-of; it was immeasurable. She had deceived her—that was nothing; but she had deceived her father, and had most shamefully deceived Sir Lionel Somers. What on earth was to be done? Discovery was almost certain, and then——

She determined most positively at once that she would lend herself no longer to the systematic deceit which was being practised on Sir Lionel. "I never heard anything so monstrous in my life," she said; "Adèle's conduct transcends human belief. I will not lend *myself* to this deceit any longer; it must end. Yet I must save her somehow."

Adèle rarely or never walked out by herself. Others beside Mathilde must have seen the way she went, and it was growing from twilight to dark. She would be missed and followed. Suppose her father should follow her. Which came first—the idea in her brain, or the sight of M. D'Isigny approaching in a leisurely manner three fields off? They came so quick one on the other, that she never could decide. Others besides herself had watched Adèle, and had given M. D'Isigny the route. He was not far off now, straight on the track.

Suppose she were to lie perfectly still now. Would it not serve them right? How would it end? De Valognes would be reprimanded furiously, and would most likely rebel, and Adèle would be sent to a nunnery. She could well revenge herself on them now by merely remaining quiet; but she had no spirit. She wanted spirit sadly in one way; and there were her father's broad shoulders advancing steadily and inexorably through the standing corn.

So she went through a gap in the hedge and confronted them. They were not in the least degree surprised or taken aback. No one cared for old Mathilde: she was nobody. De Valognes held out both his hands towards her, and when she was near enough took her in his arms and kissed her. She submitted quite quietly. Was he not her cousin?

"You must fly, Louis," she said, quietly and earnestly. "My father is at the end of that field, and is coming straight towards us."

"Now we are all undone together;" cried Adèle, pulling her beautiful hair in sheer desperation. "Now, I *do* wish I was dead. Now, I wish I had never been born. Now, I wish that I was with my mother at Dinan. Now we are all undone together. My father

will kill Louis, and I shall be sent to a nunnery and be *ennuyée* to death; and it is all thy fault, thou false and cruel sister. Thou hast followed me, and by doing so hast given our father the route."

Mathilde took no notice of her. She turned to Louis de Valognes. "Time is very short," she said; "my father approaches. You must fly and hide. What do your eyes say, then—that you scorn it? You can add nothing to your deep dishonour, not if you were to hide under the manger in a stable. Your honour is gone, yet I believe that you love *her*. Think of the consequences to her if you remain here one instant longer."

Louis de Valognes went at once. He was taken by surprise at her appearance, at her words, and at the voice of his own conscience. Three minutes afterwards M. D'Isigny entered the lane, and approaching the ford, saw his two daughters.

Adèle was sitting on the bank, weaving a garland of clematis round her hat. Mathilde had got off her shoes and stockings, and was washing her feet in the river. His steady persistent bullying had made them as false as this.

M. D'Isigny found it necessary to account for his situation. He had no right to follow and watch his daughters, and he felt it now. His daughters, I regret to say, did not help him out of his difficulty. Adèle invoked the archangel St. Michael, in her surprise, quite vaguely, as the first saint who happened to come into her giddy head. Mathilde, with a vague impression of being near a ford, somewhat more logically invoked St. Christopher, and began putting on her stockings. Between them both M. D'Isigny was thoroughly deceived.

And he deceived them on his part. He affected a pleasant surprise at meeting them, and asked for their company home, which was most willingly accorded. So those three walked home together through the gloaming, each of them feeling very guilty towards the other, and all extremely afraid of one another. Under these circumstances, I need hardly say, that they were most ostentatiously agreeable and affectionate. Adèle was in a state of fairy-like, airy gaiety, and innocence; Mathilde with her aching heart, walked beside her father, and talked with her usual calm sensible logic about the newborn revolution, about politics generally, about religion. As for M. D'Isigny, he surpassed himself. He was dignified and conciliatory; he was mildly dictatorial, yet tolerant. He opened up the storehouse of his mind, and displayed its treasures to Mathilde.

There was not much to see there, but he showed it off well. He discoursed beautifully about the beauties of nature, which were spread about their path in every direction; pointing them out with his walking-stick. He pointed out to Mathilde that nature was now in her creative mood, but in a few months more would pass into her destructive mood; from which he deduced the beautiful moral, that life was short, and that you should cull the blossoms while they grew; with a great deal more nonsense, equally original and important. Mathilde pretended to listen to this balderdash with rapt attention, while Adèle danced on before them, and strewed their path with wild flowers, plucked in the innocent gaiety of her heart. It would have been uncommonly nice if either of the three had believed in it.

As it was, three self-convicted and self-conscious humbugs arrived at the door of Sheepsden together and parted. Adèle to her bower, with a worn, old, ay, cruel and vindictive look in her beautiful face; wondering what Mathilde would do, or what she would say. M. D'Isigny to his reading-lamp, to ponder over what could possibly have taken his daughters to the ford, and what trick they were serving him; Mathilde to Father Martin's room, to lay the whole truth before him, in sheer desperation.

She entered abruptly and stood before him, and he said to himself: "You are wonderfully handsome. All the men are fools, with the exception of André Desilles. *Can* he be right about De Valognes?" And then he added aloud. "What is the matter, Mathilde?"

"De Valognes has come; and we are all undone together," said Mathilde. "That is what is the matter."

"Will you explain further?" said Father Martin quietly.

"What will one gain by explanations?" replied Mathilde. "Louis de Valognes has come, and has come for Adèle, which surprised me, for one moment. And Adèle has committed herself. And there will be bloodshed. She has scandalously deceived Sir Lionel Somers."

"And Louis has deceived you," said Father Martin.

"No, not particularly. I am silly and vain, and he is very agreeable. I do not speak of that. But we are in sad trouble. Adèle's indiscretion is immeasurable."

"Are you angry with Louis de Valognes?"

"No. Who am I that I should be angry? I thought that affairs were different; but who am I that I should think? He was kinder to me than any one else ever was, and encouraged by his

kindness a certain kind of folly; but that is all dead and buried. Help Adèle out of the consequences of this awful indiscretion, that is all I ask. Do not mind me."

"I will see her through it somehow," said Father Martin. "Is that all you have to say?"

Mathilde was turning to the door, but when he said this, she turned again and spoke.

"That is not all I have to say. I loved and still love that man with all my soul. He made me believe that he loved me. I love still the ground he walks on; but that is no matter. If I ever had a share in him, I give it to Adèle; for who am I? Regard this, and remember it. I loved him beyond all men, and he has deceived me. Yet my love has not turned to hate, for I love him still. Stay, silent; and hear me, father. I have always loved Adèle, as you know. She has deceived me and supplanted me; yet I love her better than ever, because I now see that she is capable of loving that man. I love her the more strongly because I see that she is capable of loving Louis to the extent of indiscretion, to the extent of ruin. Do you understand?"

"I think I do," said Father Martin, seriously.

"You will then," said Mathilde, "be pleased to use your influence in order to protect her from the consequences of her madness."

"I am not sure," began Father Martin.

"But *I* am," said Mathilde. "*I* am the person to be considered. You have little or nothing to do with the matter, save to do the usual priest's duty of making matters fit. Do that."

"You are in rather a heathenish frame of mind to-night, Mathilde," said Father Martin.

"Possibly," said Mathilde. "I have been lying all the evening, and I am sick of lying. You can set these matters straight for us. Do it."

And with a humorous smile in his face he did it. When he appeared before D'Isigny the next morning, D'Isigny thought that Father Martin was going to tell some good story about the Rector, or the dissenting minister. It was not at all a humorous story which Father Martin told M. D'Isigny, for he told him the whole truth. And when he had finished, M. D'Isigny sat before him quite quiet and calm, but white with indignation and fury.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

RUBENS A SCULPTOR.

THE author of one of the latest and most interesting works upon Rubens,[a] says, in his preface, "I have been frequently asked, while engaged upon this book, what there could be new to say about Rubens. I have been told that there were critical notices and remarks without number on his works . . . . that the subject was exhausted; and that there was, in fact, nothing left unsaid about the great Flemish artist. Such remarks are true and conclusive, but only so far as they apply." The wisdom of this reservation will appear in the following pages.

As a painter, all that is interesting about Rubens has long since been told, and his career as a diplomatist Mr. Sainsbury has thoroughly detailed. An important part, however, of the life of this great artist yet remains to be disclosed, in order to account satisfactorily for a novelty connected with him as startling as it is unexpected,—viz., his introduction to the world of art as a sculptor.

It is remarkable that every author who has hitherto written on the life of Rubens has been content to accept the meagre account given by his early biographers of his career whilst in Italy, without attempting to unravel the details of his life in that country, prior to his entering the service of the Duke of Mantua. The result of this inconsiderate adoption of scanty biographical tradition, in the place of that more laborious investigation which such an important period of the life of so eminent a man imperatively demanded, is, that much relating to Rubens and his methods of study, in all probability of the highest interest, has been neglected and lost. It is only, indeed, within the last few years that the true place of his birth was ascertained, or any reliable account of his family procured. From his return to Antwerp, in 1609, his brilliant career has been carefully heralded; but prior to that period the details of his struggles for fame and the steps he took to secure and deserve it are meagre in the extreme.

The want of information on this earlier period in the life of Rubens is undeniable and deeply to be regretted; but is here referred to principally as furnishing in some degree the reason why this illus-

[a] "Original Unpublished Papers, illustrative of the Life of Sir Peter Paul Rubens, as an Artist and a Diplomatist, preserved in H.M. State Paper Office, &c. Collected and Edited by W. Noël Sainsbury." London: Bradbury & Evans, 1859.

trious genius has been hitherto deprived of the honour now for the first time demanded on his behalf.

The work upon which this claim is based is a bas-relief, sculptured in alabaster enriched with gold, representing the Adoration of the Magi, the dimensions of which are nine inches by seven. In the foreground on the left stands the Virgin, supporting the Infant Saviour upon a cushion, which rests on straw covering a crate used for feeding cattle. She is in the act of guiding the hand of the Child to the vase presented by a venerable Magus, who kneels uncovered before him. In the right foreground is a second king, in a reverential attitude, contemplating the Saviour, and holding the chain of an incense-burner. A youthful page who accompanies the king is nearly enveloped in the folds of the royal mantle. In the second ground on the left, Joseph stands behind the Virgin, the centre of the composition being occupied by an Ethiopian king, who wears a regal turban, and is occupied in the act of opening a casket, whilst gazing intently at the Virgin. At his right hand, but placed slightly behind him, is his page bearing a sword; and on the king's left are two spectators. Still further in the distance is a soldier wearing a helmet. The background represents on the left a projecting open thatched roof, which covers the arched door of a building: in the centre is a Corinthian column without its capital; and on the right appears the Star of the East, radiant in its glory.

This bas-relief, as I maintain, was executed in 1609 by Rubens, on his return from Italy, and it is believed to be unique.

A moment's glance at this exquisite piece of sculpture will at once establish it as a production possessing all the characteristics for which Rubens was so justly celebrated, both as respects composition and execution.

The scene is well chosen, full of order and grace; the figures are admirably grouped, each one having its own individual importance; the action is earnest and life-like; and it may with truth be declared, that there is not a single expression of feature and attitude in the whole group which is not just and natural. The Virgin is full of grace and modesty: the Infant, of innocence and dignity: Joseph's countenance indicates a perfect consciousness of the propriety and solemnity of the adoration offered: the kneeling Magus exhibits a profound feeling of veneration and respect; whilst the attitude of the other two kings shows them to be well impressed with the important duty in which they are privileged to take part. The intense

interest of the two spectators is also admirably shown; and it would be difficult to imagine two countenances which more thoroughly

indicate the joy and surprise of youth, at the extraordinary event which is passing under their eyes, than those of the two pages in attendance upon the kings.

Considering that no account which has ever been given of Rubens and his works has in any one instance alluded to his having applied his talent to sculpture, it is obvious that the gravest doubts will arise upon so novel a feature in the history of the great artist. It is there-

fore at once conceded, that nothing short of the most complete circumstantial proof, supported by sound argument and common sense, will, or indeed ought to, satisfy the incredulous.

With this view the following observations are submittted, as conclusively showing, not only that the bas-relief in question is the work of Rubens himself, but that (under the circumstances which have happened) it could not reasonably have been executed by any one else.

Abstractedly considered, there is nothing either novel or extraordinary in the fact that a great painter should have devoted some portion of his time and attention to sculpture. The annals of art record numerous instances of the practice, but it will here suffice to refer to the illustrious names of Michael Angelo, Raphael, and Albert Durer, whose works in sculpture still retain an honourable pre-eminence and lasting interest; and in our own day to Sir Edwin Landseer. Indeed, if we bear in mind the opinion expressed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, that "Rubens was perhaps the greatest master in the mechanical part of the art, and the best workman with his tools that ever exercised a pencil," it will seem far more reasonable to conceive him following in the footsteps of the ancient masters already mentioned, than to imagine he could entirely neglect that branch of art.

Having completed his term with Otto van Veen, Rubens (then in his twenty-third year) left Antwerp on the 9th of May, 1600, for Italy, there to prosecute his studies.

From the period of his attaching himself to the court of the Duke of Mantua (*circa* 1603) until his departure from Genoa in November, 1608, on his return to the Pays-Bas (on receipt of the intelligence of his mother's illness), the details of his life and progress are so well known as to render any allusion to them on the present occasion wholly unnecessary.

On his arrival at Antwerp in January, 1609, he was so completely overwhelmed with sorrow to find his much-beloved parent already dead (she died 9th October, 1608), that he immediately withdrew himself from public life, and for some time lived in the strictest seclusion at the Abbey of St. Michael,[b] where his mother lay buried.

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[b] St. Michael's Abbey, Antwerp, in 1609 had an abbot and sixty-three monks of the Order of St. Nobertus. They were esteemed rich, and always entertained the rulers of the "Pays Bas" when they came to Antwerp. The position of the abbey was excellent, and its accommodation both extensive and commodious. Whilst the Prince-Cardinal was there, the monks entertained him with the "baiting of a bull."

According to "Michel" he selected this spot "to mourn in tranquillity the loss of her he esteemed the most precious to him in this world, and to address with greater personal comfort his appeals to the Supreme Being for the repose of her soul."

During his stay at the abbey, he was the guest of his old friend the Abbot "Dionysius Feyten of Louvain,"[c] from whom he received that consolation he so much needed; and at the expiration of four months, he was sufficiently restored to be induced to leave his retreat, resume his usual avocations, and receive his relatives and the numerous friends whom he possessed in Antwerp.

It was during his retirement at the abbey that he relieved the monotony of his grief, and at the same time evinced his piety by following a well-established practice of the period, viz.; making a votive offering to the glory of the Romish Church, of which he was a fervent disciple.

This offering consisted in the devotion of his talent in sculpture to the production of this "bas-relief," wherein, under the type of the "Virgin Mary," he represented his own mother "Mary," as he remembered her nine years previously, and modestly—but reverently—introduced his own likeness as one of the spectators. Having finished it, he dedicated it to the honour of the Blessed Virgin and her Divine Son, and completed the offering by framing it in laurel,—typical of "Victory and Peace,"—and carving upon it his significant crest, viz., "an open red rose," thereby directly indicating the donor.

Such is the history of the "bas-relief;" and it now remains to determine how far the claim to consider it the work of Rubens is well founded.

In fairly investigating this most interesting inquiry, it may be taken as a fact,—which no one will care to gainsay,—that Rubens was an artist of such talent as would have enabled him to have executed this bas-relief, had he in any degree given his attention to sculpture, and had the disposition to carve it; and further, that admitting for the moment that it *is* the work of his chisel, it is a production in every manner worthy his renown.

That being so, the natural inquiry will be,—had he any artistic motive to use a chisel, and the time and opportunity to do so? If these questions are solved in the affirmative, they may be followed

[c] Abbot from 1590 until his decease in 1612.

up by inquiring, whether, having selected as his subject the "Adoration of the Magi," his numerous painted repetitions of it have any affinity to the style or composition of the details of the sculpture to the extent of showing that, in all reasonable probability, the hand which carved the one painted the other?

The first points which therefore present themselves are,—had Rubens any artistic motive to use a chisel, and the time and opportunity to do so?

According to Felibien, on the arrival of Rubens at Venice, he, "after due reflection, commenced making copies and detailed studies" of the works of Titian, Paul Veronese, and Tintoretto.

As a proof of his admiration of these masters it may here be noticed that his collection at the time of its sale to the Duke of Buckingham contained no less than nineteen pictures of Titian, thirteen by Paul Veronese, and seventeen by Tintoretto. In especially adopting these masters as his guides, Rubens doubtless selected the first for dignity of form and beauty of expression; the second for brilliancy of colour; and the last for vigour, effect, and freedom of execution.

When Rubens studied their works at Venice, Titian had been dead thirty-four years, Paul Veronese twelve, and Tintoretto but six. The productions of the latter were still eagerly sought for, and his theory extensively adopted. Tintoretto modelled in wax and clay, and studied anatomy to make himself master of the human body in all its varieties of form and attitude. Tintoretto also laid it down as "the true method to be pursued by his followers," that the knowledge and practice of modelling and sculpture was an indispensable ingredient to the career of a painter who desired to excel in his vocation. The examples already mentioned show that the fact of a great painter being also an adept in sculpture was by no means uncommon. Indeed that theory has descended to the present century: a celebrated writer on the "Fine Arts, their Nature and Relations," having so late as 1835 declared "that, in order that the painter may derive unmixed good from the study of sculpture, he must confine himself to gaining from it the sense of form and power of drawing together with that feeling for the beautiful, and that sentiment of the ideal, without which no really good painters are produced."

The best proof, however, which can be afforded that Rubens devoted his serious attention to the study of sculpture, may be found

in the short Latin essay written by *him*, wherein he set forth his views on the necessity for studying the antique statues.

In that essay Rubens thus expressed himself:—"I am convinced, however, that to reach the highest degree of perfection as a painter, it is necessary not only to be acquainted with the ancient statues, but to be invariably imbued with the thorough comprehension of them; an insight into the laws which pertain to them is necessary before they can be turned to any real account in painting."

The artistic motives for Reubens to use a chisel having thus been shown, it is abundantly clear that, during the period he remained a student at Venice, e had ample time and opportunity to acquire "the true method" Tintoretto laid down "to be pursued by his followers," and to learn how both to model and to carve. Indeed, bearing in mind the especial object of his visit, viz., to study and acquire the distinguishing characteristics of the three first masters already mentioned, it is hardly possible to exclude the conviction that he availed himself of every aid and suggestion which belonged to their respective schools. That he did so in fact, is established by the declaration of Du Fresnoy, who, in alluding to Rubens, states, "his principal studies were made in Lombardy, after the works of Titian, Paul Veronese, and Tintoretto, whose cream he skimmed, extracting from their several beauties many general maxims and infallible rules, which he always followed."

These remarks are confirmed by Sir Joshua Reynolds. "The Flemish school, of which Rubens was the head, was formed upon the Venetian." Thus motive, time, and opportunity having been afforded to Rubens during his stay at Venice to acquire a knowledge of the art of sculpture to an extent which should at least have enabled him to have produced the "bas-relief" under consideration, had he been disposed so to do, it is far more reasonable to suppose that he did so, than to imagine he could entirely neglect that branch of art, and disregard one of the leading maxims of Tintoretto, of whose school he voluntarily constituted himself a pupil.

Assuming these points to be satisfactorily answered, the second question is, What were the motives which induced Rubens to carve this bas-relief? and having selected as his subject "The Adoration of the Magi," whether his numerous repetitions of it bear any affinity to the style, composition, and detail of the sculpture?

In considering the circumstances which may reasonably be

supposed to have determined Rubens to carve this bas-relief, motive, time, and opportunity, again present themselves in the most natural and satisfactory manner. Thus, bowed down by grief at the loss of his mother, living for four months in the strictest seclusion from the world, eschewing during that time his ordinary occupations (of which no trace is even known to have existed), what was left the great artist to relieve the monotony of his existence? Consoled by the religious comfort of his friend the abbot, desirous of evincing his devotion to the Church, and his grateful sense of his friend's kindness and hospitality, Rubens had every motive to leave behind him some *souvenir* of his gratitude. Hence his resolve to bring his knowledge of the "sister art" into play, as something altogether "*apart*" from his ordinary avocation. A carving therefore from *his* hand, however small, would have an exceptional value of its own, and form an especial mark of his desire to offer a unique proof of his devotion to the Church of which he was a member. Animated by such motives he produced this work of art, and, as before mentioned, presented it to the abbey or the abbot on leaving his retirement.

An incident which, from its connection with "sculpture," may very reasonably and naturally have led Rubens to turn his attention to that branch of art during his stay at the Abbey of St. Michael, may here be properly mentioned, viz., the preparation or erection of a monument in the abbey to the memory of his mother, designed by Rubens, and for which he composed the Latin epitaph.

In connection with the circumstances and motives which induced Rubens to carve this subject may be found one reason why (never having previously attempted the "Adoration of the Magi") he should subsequently have made it one of his most favourite and oft-repeated themes. The following passing notice of the several pictures alluded to will, it is believed, be found useful in considering the remarks on the "bas-relief," and the claim of "Rubens as its sculptor."

Thus, in 1612, very shortly after he resumed his palette, he painted an "Adoration of the Magi," for the Church of the Annonciades at Brussels, which is now to be found in the Museum of the Louvre at Paris, and a replica of it at Blenheim.

A second was painted by him for the Abbey of St. Michael at Antwerp, where his mother was buried; and is now in the Gallery of that city.

He painted a third for the high altar of the Church of St. Martin at Tournay, now in the collection at Brussels.

A fourth is to be found at the Musée de Lyons, in France.

A fifth at Potsdam.

A sixth in the Grosvenor Gallery, London.

A seventh at the Escurial, Madrid.

An eighth was in the Church of the Jesuits at Antwerp, but destroyed by fire July 18, 1718.

A ninth was painted for the Church of Berg St. Winox in the Pays Bas, which subsequently formed a part of the collection of Cardinal Fesch.

He painted a tenth in 1624, for the Church of St. John at Malines, where it still remains; and an eleventh was found among his pictures at his decease, numbered 165 in the catalogue of his effects.

Having thus shown and combined in a reasonable and probable manner the time and opportunity afforded to Rubens to complete this beautiful work of art, as well as the inducement to undertake it, the peculiar features connected with himself with which it is associated, also the many repetitions he afterwards made of the subject, the next point which arises is, whether the bas-relief in itself possesses those conventionalities, features, peculiarities, and mode of treatment which more or less characterise all the pictures of the same subject afterwards painted by Rubens as hereinbefore stated? With this view a careful examination of the "bas-relief" is especially invited; from which it will be found to include the following details in its composition:—

1. The crate or crib of peculiar form on which the Infant is placed, the straw, and the covering.

2. The position of the Virgin, and her guiding the Child's hand into the vase containing pieces of gold presented by the kneeling Magus, who has the insignia of royalty lying before him.

3. The attitude of the second king in the foreground.

4. The incense-burner.

5. The relative positions of Joseph and Mary.

6. The Ethiopian king looking towards the Virgin, and holding the open casket in his hands.

7. The presence of two pages.

8. The two spectators, side by side, intently regarding the Child.

9. The form of the helmet on the soldier's head.

10. The projecting broken-thatched roof.
11. The Corinthian column.
12. The Star in the East.

All these features, or at least the mode of dealing with them, may be essentially claimed as belonging to Rubens, as will be apparent in reference to the following pictures of the subject painted by him subsequent to 1609, viz. :—

The first will be found in the pictures at Antwerp, Brussels, Potsdam, the Louvre, and at Malines.

The second is identical with that at Malines, and is peculiar to Rubens alone. The *idea* of the Magus presenting the vase containing pieces of gold will also be found in the pictures of "Berg St. Winox" and the Louvre, as well as described in the two pictures mentioned in Smith's "Catalogue Raisonné," pages 180 and 278.

The third is identical with that at Malines.

The fourth appears in the pictures at Malines, Antwerp, Brussels, Berg St. Winox, and the Grosvenor Gallery.

The fifth will be found in the pictures at Malines, Antwerp, Brussels, Berg St. Winox, Lyons, and the Louvre.

The sixth is identical with the picture at Malines; and the same feature is prominent in those at Antwerp, Brussels, Lyons, the Louvre, and the Grosvenor Gallery.

The seventh appears in the pictures at Brussels, Malines, Tournay, the Grosvenor Gallery, Antwerp, and Berg St. Winox.

The eighth in the pictures at Antwerp, Berg St. Winox, Malines, the Louvre, Lyons, Brussels, and the Grosvenor Gallery.

The ninth appears prominently in the pictures at Antwerp, Berg St. Winox, Malines, Louvre, and the Grosvenor Gallery.

And the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth are seen in the picture at Berg St. Winox, where, as in the bas-relief, they form the only background.

These facts are, it is submitted, perfectly inconsistent with any other conclusion than that the bas-relief (which preceded *all* these pictures) was the work of Rubens himself.

The partiality of Rubens for this subject in some degree accounts for the wonderful rapidity with which he was enabled to paint it. The Adoration, now in the Grosvenor Collection, was completed in eight days; that in the Antwerp Gallery in thirteen days; and the one at Malines (with its shutters and three other small pictures), in eighteen days. For the last he received 1800 florins, as appears

by his receipt still preserved in the vestry of the church, dated March 12, 1624.

Notwithstanding this incredibly short space of time, the Malines picture was that of which the artist himself was most proud, as appears by the following extract from Smith's "Catalogue Raisonné," Part II., page 44:—

"This splendid picture may be considered the *chef-d'œuvre* of the many representing the same subject which have proceeded from the painter's studio; this was the opinion entertained by the artist himself, who was accustomed to refer those who complimented him on the excellence of his works to the Church of St. John at Malines. In addition to the usual beauty of colour, it exhibits more elaborate finishing than is usual in his large works."

Sir Joshua Reynolds thus describes the same picture:—

"A large and rich composition, but there is a want of force in the Virgin and Child; they appear of a more shadowy substance than the rest of the picture, which has his usual solidity and richness. One of the kings holds an incense vase. This circumstance is mentioned to distinguish this picture from the many others which Rubens has painted of this subject."

During the investigation of the subject, it has been interesting not merely to trace the intimate connection between the bas-relief and the Malines and Berg St. Winox pictures, but to observe the result of matured study in developing the painter's genius, as illustrated by those manifest improvements in artistic treatment and detail which are evident on a close comparison of the bas-relief and the pictures. These improvements are presented at one view in a tabular form, to which the reader is referred. The more searchingly the comparison is pursued, the more obvious will it appear that the bas-relief and the pictures are the production of one mind, the identity of subject and character being strictly preserved throughout.

The notion, indeed, that any other hand than that of Rubens produced the bas-relief would lead to the irresistible conclusion that he was guilty of direct plagiarism, and that from an unknown person; and the idea that any artist who possessed the talent which evidently belonged to the man who carved it, would make a *pot pourri* of Rubens' two pictures at Malines and Berg St. Winox, by taking a mutilated fragment of the foreground of the one, and of the background of the other, is incredible even to the point of impossibility.

THE FOREGROUND.	IN THE BAS-RELIEF.	IN THE MALINES PICTURE.
Joseph	Is in profile, no hand being visible.	Is three quarters, and shows his left hand.
The Virgin	Shows the right foot, and has a veil depending from her head.	No portion of her foot is visible. She has a veil on her shoulders, and a nimbus about her head.
The Saviour	Is in profile, the right leg alone being prominent, and both his hands are in the cup. The crate stands at an angle, of which two sides are visible.	Is nearly full face, with a nimbus, both legs being prominent, and the right hand only in the cup. The crate is in profile.
The Kneeling Magus	Is in profile, and presents the cup with his left hand. The knee of his left leg is disclosed, and his left arm bare nearly to the elbow. The left hand is fully extended under the cup, the base of which is flat.	Is three quarters, presents the cup with his right hand, and no knee is to be seen. The cup presented differs from that in the Bas-Relief, and the hand holding it is closed. His robes are trimmed with ermine.
The Second King	Shows both legs, the left nearly to the knee, and grasps the chain of the incense vase with both hands.	Shows only the right foot, and holds the chain of the incense vase between the fingers of his open hands, the censer being essentially different from that in the Bas-Relief.
The Ethiopian Monarch	Is in profile, his turban being surmounted by a crown.	Is full face, without any crown on his turban.
The Page in Attendance on the Second King	His head is alone visible.	Is very prominent, and both legs are seen.

THE BACKGROUND.	IN THE BAS-RELIEF.	IN THE BERG ST. WINOX PICTURE.
The Building on the Left	Is a projecting dilapidated roof, which by its shade protects the Infant Saviour.	Is a ruined barn, with projecting dilapidated roof.
The Corinthian Column	Is without ornament.	Has a wreath around it, and vegetation springing from the top.
The Star in the East	Is surrounded by clouds.	Is free from clouds, which are ranged on either side.

In addition to the before-mentioned reasons, a valuable piece of collateral evidence in support of the claim advanced on behalf of Rubens is to be found in the circumstance that his crest, "an open heraldic red rose," is carved on the frame in which the bas-relief was originally placed. Throughout the wide domain of art it is believed that no other instance can be cited of a painting or piece of sculpture being framed in laurel with a crest on it. This unique exception to the general rule is in itself a valuable fact, tending to directly and satisfactorily prove the authorship of the work, and the correctness of the reasons given for its production. The adoption of the rose* as the crest of Rubens also determines the period prior to which it must have been executed. Thus, the armorial bearings of Rubens in 1609 were :—*Azure* on a chief *or*, a bugle-horn *sable*, strung *gules*, between two heraldic roses : crest, an open red rose.

Upon his visit, however, to Paris, in 1620, Marie de Medicis conferred upon him the privilege of incorporating a fleur de lys of the royal arms of France with his own armorial bearings, surmounting them with a fleur de lys in place of the rose.

On the 21st February, 1629-30, Charles I. of England knighted Rubens at Whitehall ; and on that occasion the king made a further addition to the illustrious painter's arms—viz., the lion of England, "on a canton *gules* a lion *or*," which Rubens continued to bear until his decease.

The rose being placed on the frame, fixes the date of the work at a period anterior to 1620, and consequently prior to the Malines picture.

In conclusion, bearing in mind :—

1. The system adopted by Tintoretto, and the "true method prepared by him for adoption by his followers."

2. That Rubens went to Venice in 1600 (amongst other things) to study the works and system of Tintoretto, of whom he is known to have been a great admirer.

3. The artistic reasons he had to devote his attention to sculpture, and the time and opportunity afforded him to do so.

4. The period, circumstances, and motive which induced the production of the bas-relief.

5. That its style—whether regard be had to the draperies, the attitudes, the composition, or the general grouping—is essentially and

* The "red rose" was the crest of the Rubens family, consequent, doubtless, upon their name.

in every respect that of Rubens; and the feature of the Virgin guiding the Infant's hand into the vase, exclusively his own, and not to be found in any other representation of the subject.

6. The frequent subsequent repetition of the subject by Rubens, and the unexampled rapidity with which he executed them.

7. That in the two pictures he painted for Malines and Berg St. Winox he used without scruple the foreground of the bas-relief for the one, and the background for the other.

8. That in all his pictures of the "Adoration of the Magi" he availed himself, more or less, of the bas-relief.

9. That no artist is known to whom a work of such excellence can be attributed, nor any adequate reason be adduced for its execution by any other hand than that of Rubens.

It is submitted that the conviction is irresistible, that the bas-relief is the production of Rubens himself, and that it has been fairly and logically proved that *Rubens was a sculptor.*

It remains but to account for the reappearance of this deeply interesting work.

It was purchased in the Netherlands (wherein it would appear to have continuously remained), soon after the peace of 1815, by an English lady of rank and distinguished taste, and retained in her family until it passed, through the medium of a stranger, to the present possessor.[d] He was led to believe it to be a genuine work of the great master, and was thus induced to investigate the subject. The result of his inquiry has justified his expectations, and satisfied him that, in rescuing this genuine relic of Rubens from oblivion, he has rendered a signal service to art, and added the only laurel that could possibly be needed to complete the crown of the illustrious artist, by affording a convincing proof that his genius in sculpture was equal to his power in painting.

[d] Henry F. Holt, Esq., King's Road, Clapham Park.

WAYSIDE GATHERINGS AND THEIR TEACHINGS.*

IN accepting the invitation with which I have been honoured, to deliver the Inaugural Lecture of the Literary and Scientific Society of Hampstead, I looked forward to leisure for some adequate and becoming preparation; but one pressing call for work followed another, until, being immersed in the additional labours which this season entails of annual summaries, stock-taking, and reports on the year's increase to our vast and ever-growing national Departments of Natural History, I found myself suddenly driven so closely to the appointed evening, that I had no other resource but to throw myself on your indulgence for such unpremeditated remarks as might be suggested by a few common objects of natural history which I hastily gathered together and have brought for the occasion. And now that I am here launched into my course with this unpromising cargo, it strikes me—and I am encouraged by the thought—that it will be an advantage to younger members of a local association for the mind's improvement, to see how independent they may be of rare, strange, or exotic products of nature, for subjects of thought and means of expanding their knowledge of her laws and operations.

I proceed, therefore, to empty my bag of the specimens I put into it that lay nearest at hand when I left home on my present mission. They are, in fact, such common objects as lie about my dwelling, or may be picked up on the roadside along which I pass daily in Richmond Park to my work in London.

And first, I set before you these handfuls of dead leaves from accumulated heaps, exposed by the late melting of the snow. These withered glories of the summer, their fall in the sere and yellow state of autumn, are symbolic. There are vivid and noisy pleasures; there are those also of the quiet kind, and not the less pleasing, even perhaps more cherished in memory, when tinctured with some sadness: and in such a mood have I watched, on a still, calm day in latter autumn, when no breath of wind was stirring, the leaves settling straight down in silent tremulous fall, "one after one," suggesting and recalling the friends and loved ones that had successively passed

* Delivered as the Inaugural Lecture of the Hampstead Literary and Scientific Society, January 28th, 1867.

away in peace! Yet it is not altogether surcease and loss; the leaf-fall better understood may suggest brighter associations.

The poet, indeed, expresses, in his gifted strain, the common thought which associates the phenomenon of the fall of the leaf with the transitory tenure of all life—the inevitable course of youth to maturity and decrepid age—of uplifted waving greenness and freshness to the sere and withered return to earth and dust.

Ask a friend why the leaves fall in autumn. He will answer, "They fall because they die." If the premature phenomenon in an ornamented square of smoky London have suggested the thought, he will connect it with the wearing-out of energy that has done its work, its duty, under difficulties—not perhaps without a passing wish for a like repose from "the weariness, the fever, and the fret" of competitive struggle and toil. And when the phenomena of defoliation are witnessed under the more favourable circumstances of the rural garden, they may be compared, as by my old friend Loudon, with the sloughing of dead parts—a state initiated in the leaf "by the cold of autumn and accelerated by the frosts of winter."[b] And such may still be the common notion; it was long my own.

But some summers ago I was led to think a little closer into the matter by an effect of a thunderstorm which took place in July. The lightning struck a tall elm tree, one branch of which it killed; the leaves became brown, and died, but they did not fall. When autumn came, their bright brethren, fading to a similar tint, fell. When winter frost had set in, and the crisp snow overspread the park like a gigantic bride-cake, the elm was all stripped, save that thunder-stricken branch, and the only leaves that remained were those that had been killed in midsummer. They were never shed: they rotted off bit by bit. This led me to examine the nature of the attachment of the leaves in some trees in my own garden. The expanded base of the petiole, or leaf-stalk, is attached by continuity of woody-tissue, including parenchymal cells, sap-vessels, air-vessels, and the cuticle of the bark, continued from the branch into the stalk. The plane and sycamore are good subjects for the examination. Soon a delicate line of the cuticle indicates the coming place of separation; soon also, in the sycamore and most of our deciduous trees, a tiny bud peeps from the axil or angle between the leaf-stalk

[b] "Encyclopædia of Gardening," p. 19.

and stem. Now, next, I may remark that, watching the autumnal period of the fall, I observed that defoliation was accelerated, not so much by early frost as by unusual warm and open weather in November; and then, especially with the plane-tree, that many of the leaves which naturally fell were not in the "sere and yellow" state, but were green, as full of life. Even now you may see the difference of colour between such leaf shed when living, which I hold in my right hand, and the ordinary withered leaf in my left. My examination, at this period, led me to perceive that the immediate cause or stimulus of the fall was the growth of the baby-bud at the base of the leaf-stalk, which, pressing on the tissues at that part, caused their disintegration and disappearance in a manner analogous to that of "absorption" in the animal economy. Pursuing the examination in different kinds of deciduous trees, I found that the mother-leaf was pushed off in different ways; and that these represented the different ways in which deciduous teeth are displaced by their successors. Thus, in the plane-tree the bud pushes vertically up the middle of the base of the stalk; while in the sycamore it excavates obliquely the side of the base. The shed plane-leaf shows a conical cavity at the detached part of the petiole, like that at the base of a shed-tooth of the crocodile; the fallen sycamore leaf shows an oblique lateral depression, like that at the base of the shed tooth of a lizard. In the plane tree, the central part of the parenchymal cells attaching the stalk are first pressed and successively yield to the growing bud, the disintegrating process spreading to the periphery, not along a transverse, but a conical surface; although, by a sort of sympathy, the epidermis, ere the killing process reaches it, indicates the line of coming solution of continuity. The leaf-stalk may for a while be supported by, being sheathed upon, the bud, after it has been wholly separated from its stem; and the process of this separation provides against any rupture or "bleeding" from sap-vessels. Nothing can show greater contrast than the separated surface of a leaf-stalk thus orderly detached and that of one violently torn off. Mild weather, accelerating the bud-growth, pushes off the leaf before its time; early frost, checking the bud-growth, may turn the colour of the leaf, but delays the fall. Young leaves killed by vernal frosts rot off, but are not shed entire.

You may ask how it goes with evergreens? Essentially and in the main such varieties depend, as in the holly and evergreen oak, upon the time of development of the leaf-bud: the leaves

equally falling, but in early summer, when the new buds expand, instead of in late autumn. I speak on this point, however, with diffidence, in the presence of some friends to whom botanical science owes real progress. They well know the endless variety in the structure and development of leaves. How inapplicable—or seemingly inapplicable—is the theory of the bud-growth to the shedding of those lovely, complex, tripinnatifid leaves of some of the acacia family; how in *Gleditschia—e.g.*, each leaflet acquiring its golden hue flickers away, leaving the stalk to be the last to fall: how in the case of the filamentary leaves of the pine-tribe, although there is an annual shedding, yet many stay for two or more years before they fall. What I chiefly had in view was to show that, in respect to those ordinary deciduous trees which give us the autumnal fall of the leaf, it is not because one leaf dies, but because another leaf is born: it is a phenomenon that may be associated with perennial and ever-springing life, rather than with decay and death. It is a process, therefore, which, if it naturally at first excites sentiments of sadness, may and ought, when rightly understood, to call up a cheerful and grateful sense of the Power that provides ample compensation for seeming loss.

And now, let me again dip into my bag. (The lecturer here drew forth a series of deers' horns, and proceeded as follows:—)

In Richmond Park we have a great quantity of deer, both red and fallow, but chiefly the latter kind; and I go out in May, when the antlers are shed, and pick up such varieties as I can find. The horns of the deer consist of pieces of bone, which grow out as processes of the skull. They are not like the horns of sheep or our ordinary cattle: they have no true horny matter about them, but are wholly bone, and are not retained or 'persistent.' I have selected from my gatherings of the horns of deer, which fall every year like the leaves of trees, the series I now exhibit, varying in size and character and shape. These horns or 'antlers,' as they are properly called, are renewed, grow, and develop year by year as they are shed. They begin to be formed in the latter part of the month of May. At the end of August they are complete, and remain from August till May, more or less perfect. About the middle of that month they are shed. Such are the phenomena that take place annually with the fallow-deer in Richmond Park. The young fawn of last year had no antlers: in the second year, or when one year old, it developes them of this character (specimen shown), viz., a simple slender cone, with-

out any branches. In the third year the "dag" is shed, and a new antler grows, longer, and with one or two branches. In the fourth year you get a larger antler, with more branches, and a commencement of expansion in the upper part of the beam; and so they go on, being shed and replaced, until, at the sixth year, the buck is provided with very formidable weapons of offence and defence. All these antlers, as I have said, consist of bone. They begin to be formed as a tubercle from the frontal bone of the skull: it is covered with a soft, dark skin, which protects a membrane richly supplied with vessels, and immediately covering the growing bone like the periosteum. This is preserved from the effects of external temperature by the close-set delicate short hair, covering the outer skin like the pile of velvet. All these parts go on growing, through June, July, and August, till the antler has acquired its appropriate size and character, and then the blood-vessels, which have supplied material for the growth, begin to contract and shrink, and tubercles of bone are thrown out at the base of the antler, called the "burr." The membranes, deprived of their nourishment, become dry, and peel off or are rubbed off by the action of the deer, until the antler appears as a hard, insensible, naked weapon; and as such it is carried for the number of months I have just spoken of. The process of shedding is somewhat analogous to that which takes place at the base of the leaf. A determination of blood to the base of the old antler, like the pressure of the bud on the leaf stalk, gives the first stimulus to the absorbent process, which undermines the base below the "burr" to such an extent that a trifling accident or blow leads to the antler being thrown off, and so it is shed.

Now, here, I would first remark, that we discern the provision for the growth of a stronger, or better, or longer antler, year after year, till the antler acquires its perfection as a weapon for combat. When it has reached that perfection, the deer itself has also acquired the maturity of vigour, of wind, of muscular power, which enables it to wield its weapons in the most efficient manner. Then comes the instinct of pugnacity at the breeding season, and the best and strongest of the bucks in the park have the command of the field, and drive off every younger and less endowed fellow. When the most perfect form of antler has been acquired, the next one is never equal to it in the length and sharpness of the branches. It may be more massive, but is more obtuse; and in

the seven-year-old or eight-year-old buck it is always accompanied with that addition to the bulk of the body which is due more to fat than to working muscle. Consequently, the buck that has been the victor of one year is compelled to give away, and is conquered by the younger one, now at his prime, who ventured in combat with him and was beaten last year. Thus we have a provision for the maintenance of a race propagated by the best and strongest. I may also remark that, as the young are dropped in June, the males, which are vicious, are deprived of the power of injuring the fawns during their more tender period of existence. The does are hornless.

Each species of deer has its characteristic form of antler, and they are not unfrequently found fossil. The variety of form in these antlers affords us a valuable criterion for determining the species of extinct deer which have formerly lived in our island, and which we know to have lived for generations in the island or continent of the deposits where these fossils are found: for the peculiar mark of the absorbent process at the base of such fossil antlers assures us that they have been shed; and in the instance of the gigantic Irish deer, I have collected, during several visits to Ireland, a series indicating successive annual developments analogous to those described in the fallow deer. It is a marvellous phenomenon that as much as eighty pounds weight of dense bone, chiefly phosphate of lime, should have been thrown out of the circulating system, in the shape of antlers, in the mature *Megaceros*, within the brief space of four months. These are the observations which I have been led to submit to you in connection with my gatherings of the antlers of the deer.

The last series of objects which, for the present purpose, I have picked up by the wayside, are a number of pebbles—common wayside stones. They abound in many parts of Richmond Park, in accumulations of gravel resting upon hollows of the clay,—the "London clay" of geologists,—which there forms the general substratum.

In some of these deposits we find that the pebbles for the most part are broken, with the edges slightly rounded. In other heaps we find the pebbles are completely or smoothly rounded. Such at once suggest a resemblance to those pebbles which you may have seen on a tidal shore, worn to the same state by the incessant operation of the ebb and flow with the more violent washing of breakers and surf-waves. Are we required to believe that the rounded pebble was so created, and placed as such, where we happen to pick it up? If not, what a series of thoughts and conjectures such a stone conjures up!

We know the cause in operation adequate to its rounding. We have seen and heard the ceaseless roll of the sea-bed moved by the surging tide. On what shore did this take place? How was the rounded pebble transported, with its gravel bed, to their present position? In the first place, I have to remark that all these pebbles are composed of flint—of the same mineral substance as the dark masses which at some parts of our white coast-cliffs you may see studding, in parallel but distant rows, the face of the chalk in which they are imbedded. Our pebbles are fragments of such flints that have been more or less rolled and rounded by the action of the sea. In the gravel-heaps they are dispersed through siliceous sand, *i.e.*, flint in a more comminuted state, with a small proportion of clay or loam, stained yellow or reddish by oxides of iron, as is the surface of the pebbles also for some depth. Are we to suppose that the pebble was created so stained, or that it acquired the stain by being subjected long enough to the colouring cause? I assume the latter; and next proceed to show you some pet-pebbles of previous gatherings. I have kept these with care, because there have been exposed in them, by fracture, evidences of ancient life, in the form of shells, of crusts and spines. But are these truly such? some have asked. May they not be mysterious Creative acts? Ought we not, rather, to substitute for the exercise of the verifying faculty prayer for delivery from presumptuous sin, accept the semblances of organisation as sports of "prochronic" genesis, and, wrapping up our talent in devout sloth, forego all labour of zoological and anatomical comparisons? Such has not seemed to me to be the acceptable service. The shell in the broken pebble I now show, is one valve of a bivalve-family that has become extremely rare in the seas of the present day; it is of a genus called *Terebratula*, and of an extinct species, only found in cretaceous deposits, and which passed out of existence with the period of their formation. Another pebble here shows, imbedded in the flint, part of a bivalve of a genus *Inoceramus*, that also ceased to exist after the chalk was formed, and of a species (*Lamarckii*) characteristic of that formation. But a more beautiful specimen is this mould, in flint, of the exquisitely scupltured crust of an old sea-urchin; and here, in another pebble, is one of the detached spines of the same kind of cretaceous *Cidaris*; here again is a mould of the ornamental disk of *Salenia*, a genus eminently characteristic of the chalk.

From both the mineral and organic characters of my bag of pebbles,

I infer that they were brought, of old time, to Richmond Park from some more or less distant chalk-shore. What was the transporting power? Our first idea is that early impressed one of a transient deluge sweeping over the surface, and spreading the *débris* of hills over plains. Geology, accordingly, has resorted to this dynamic at first, and by preference; far from any view or wish to refute it. Dr. Buckland made every attempt to so explain the evidences of transport, and only gave it up under convictions that have swayed with every other competent and honest observer and truth-seeker. Such cataclysmal force might have fractured the flints, but could hardly have worn them as these are worn, still less have rounded them, and done the work of centuries of friction. And how is it that the broken up chalk is not with the pebbles in the "diluvial" gravel-heaps, the proportion of that mineral being so much greater than the flint in the "mother-cliff?" What an enormous quantity of material must have been thoroughly removed to supply our pebbles! Then I must mention another fact. Upon the London clay has been deposited, besides the gravel-heaps, as in Richmond Park and Wimbledon Common, stratified fresh-water sedimentary deposits, in other localities, many of them now worked as brick-fields. In these are found delicate fresh-water shells, entire, testifying against any violent transporting action of a body of waters. And in these beds of old lakes or rivers are also found the remains of the elephants, rhinoceroses, gigantic oxen, huge deer, bears, lions, hyænas, &c., described in my book on "British Fossil Mammals," indicative of phenomena and a state of things posterior to the transport of the gravel-bed *débris* of older chalk-coasts, and long anterior to the earliest period of history. There is a force now in operation equivalent to the conveyance of enormous ballast-masses of shore-material, and to their deposition on the earth's surface many miles distant. Icebergs annually rend away the cliffs or buoy up the pebbly shores from which they are launched into the sea: then the adherent mineral mass, floating many a league, acts as ballast; they may ground on a shoal, and there leave their burden *en masse*; or they drop it as they melt and scatter it in their course through deeper seas.

Now, what is this "London clay" which has received such heaps of materials from distant chalk cliffs? It is such a mass of argillaceous mud as the Ganges bears away into the Indian Ocean, somewhat compacted in the long course of its upheaval from the bottom of the old sea that originally received it. Here, where we now are,

and for miles around, this mud was spread upon an area of an older ocean which had been the seat of the vital energies of those organisms that combined lime with the carbon of their own waste, and precipitated it as chalk or carbonate of lime. London is built upon a mass of clay, filling a huge basin of chalk. Start by any rail-road, or drive from town to any point of the compass, and at a distance of from fifteen to fifty miles, more or less, you will come into a chalk-cutting, or find yourself on the "broad backs of the bushless downs." The meaning is simply this: you have reached the brim of the chalk-basin. But this receptacle is not exclusively filled with the marly mud which has become the tenacious brown and bluish London clay. At the bottom of the basin were laid strata of marine (Thanet) sands, followed by fresh-water and estuary sands (Woolwich and Reading series), and bright-coloured clays with fossils like those of the London clay. These underlying beds attain a vertical thickness of 200 feet. Then follows the mass of London clay, with occasional seams of sand, of upwards of 400 feet of vertical thickness. Upon the London clay have been deposited the Bagshot sands of Surrey, and it has received at different periods, or oscillations of level, the gravel-heaps and fresh-water deposits before mentioned. In the main, however, the London clay is the wear or wash of some old continent which has subsided. The plants and animals which of old grew and lived thereon have left many remains, now petrified, in the *débris* carried down by the broad river to the cretaceous estuary. Fruits of a *Nipa*, allied to the palms, cones of cypress-like trees, and others resembling those of Australian conifers—evidences of the liquorice and indigo plants, of acacia, tamarind, and gum-arabic trees, also of species of the orange, citron, and melon families—all indicative of a warmer climate than now rules. Strange quadrupeds, *Hyracotherium*, *Pliolophus*, *Coryphodon*, &c., constraining us to go to South America for tapirs and peccaries, as their nearest analogues: vultures among the birds; crocodiles, turtles and huge boa-constrictors among the reptiles; gigantic sharks and rays among the fishes. But no vertebrate animal belongs to any existing species; hardly five per cent. of the fossil shells, or corals, or echinoderms, can be identified with those now living; and all the animal remains corroborate the vegetable evidences of the warmer climate of the eocene continent. But such climate became arctic ere it reverted to our mild and equable skies; for not the earth only, but the heavens, have changed many times since our planet first revolved

in its allotted course. The crust of the earth is prone to change of level, here sinking, there rising. The sea maintains its level, subject to tidal influences. A continent at one geological epoch becomes a sea-bed at another, and *vice versâ*. The insulation of England, and the present contour of European coasts, are effects of a very recent change of level, geologically speaking. In the upraising of the chalk-basin with its contents, battling to surmount the breakers at the rate, perhaps, of an inch a century, the cliffs and peaks were rounded off into downs, and much of the contained clays and sands of our London basin have been carried away. Here, at Hampstead, the rate of emersion may have been more rapid; you have more than 400 feet of the London clay beneath you, as your well-diggers have experienced. With us, at Richmond, much of it has been worn away; and at some period, while undergoing near the surface of the sea such abrasion, the old icebergs may have grounded and left their loads of sand and variously rounded pebbles: any chalk torn away with the contiguous pebbly beach would be dissolved and carried off long before the clay had been permanently raised above high-water mark; the heavier and less soluble pebbles and sands would remain. As to the mighty basin holding the London clay and other deposits, every particle of it may have been—most of it assuredly has been—circulating through the vital vessels of an animal before it became, and in order to its becoming, "chalk." Myriads of such zoophytes, rising from microscopical minuteness to the size of sea-anemonies, now exist in the ocean, and purify it of the caustic soluble lime borne into it by rivers, combining such lime with their own carbon, and precipitating it in the form of coral or microscopic shell. The surf-waves and other mechanical causes pound them into chalk, yet not so utterly but that the microscope detects abundant evidence of their organic origin. This deposit, being uplifted, forms the fertile element of the parts of our soil characterised by the downs. Thus is the earth itself renewed: its surface presenting phenomena of destruction and recomposition analogous to those which we have exemplified in "horns" and "leaves."

> "There rolls the deep where grew the tree.
> O Earth, what changes thou hast seen!
> There, where the long street roars hath been,
> The silence of the central sea."

Wherever you contemplate Nature, you see "renewal" prepared for "wearing out" and "passing away." It is even so with our indi-

vidual selves. When I received in my arms my first-born, the feeling of thankfulness expanded into one for the very ordinance—the limit to my own existence—that conditioned the gift. How liberal seemed the compensation! A bright young life, open to all new truth, for one wearing out, inevitably obeying the force of habit. How narrow, how selfish, how akin to Egyptian darkness of thought, seemed it then to repine that life must end,—to deem of death only as an evil! Whereas, therein is the necessary stipulation for that succession which involves the purest pleasures of life,—the reverential love of parents, the sweet affection for children, the closest union of hearts, as of husband and wife. Furthermore, add the assurance that all ends not here, that powers of work are entrusted gifts, with the glorious hope of a higher sphere of action, if they have been used as intended by our beneficent Creator.

RICHARD OWEN.

MEMORIES OF THE ÉLYSÉE.

NAPOLEON III. is said to have created a new Paris; but in doing so his Imperial Majesty has, by diligent study, brought old plans to light. He has held old places sacred; and, in the restoration and completion of old palaces, he has displayed much tender respect for old memories. Of these neither the fewest nor the least important cling to the Palace of the Élysée. Little Trianon and Malmaison have been already alluded to in a previous number of this Magazine, as affording glimpses of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, Napoleon I. and Josephine, when not *en grande tenue* before the world; but perhaps in no French palace have various historical personages been more accessible than in that of the Élysée. It is unnecessary here to remind the reader of political events which took place there before the French Republic of the middle of this present century was superseded by the Empire; or of the fact that at the Élysée the Emperor of the French has only lately installed his guest, the Emperor of Russia, whose visit to the Peace Exhibition of the Champ de Mars, in 1867, could not but recall to the mind of his illustrious host how he, Napoleon III., when a child at Malmaison in 1814, was embraced by another Emperor Alexander of Russia, the political foe but the private friend of the universally beloved

Josephine, his grandmother, and of her accomplished daughter Hortense, his mother.

The palace of the Élysée, built in 1718, was occupied by Madame la Marquise de Pompadour more than thirty years afterwards. From this residence, assigned to her by Louis XV., she is supposed to have dictated or suggested those political measures which united France with Austria after centuries of hereditary discord, and thereby provoked the satire of Voltaire; for, although that philosopher himself confesses to having owed his first fame to the favour of Madame de Pompadour, at whose intercession with the King he was appointed historiographer and dramatist to the Court of France, he had transferred his allegiance to Frederick the Great of Prussia, who was opposed to the alliance of France and Austria, or rather to that of his Silesian enemy, the Empress-Queen Maria Theresa and the Marquise de Pompadour. But, whatever odium the fatalities of the Seven Years' War which ensued may attach to the political memory of the Marquise, and howsoever her private conduct may have deserved the opprobrium inseparable from her name, it is certain that Paris was indebted to her for various topographical improvements, and that some of the plans attributed to her and to her brother—Minister of Public Works—have taken a century to complete. To the immediate neighbourhood of the Palace of the Élysée this remark is more especially applicable.[a] For example, the fine space, generally known as the Place de la Concorde, was, in the time of the Marquise, thrown open as the Place Louis XV., and the equestrian statue of that monarch, then erected in the centre of it (where now stands the colossal obelisk of blood-red granite brought from Thebes), was designed by the Marquise ere the Well-Beloved had incurred the hatred of his people. At the time of its inauguration, that statue was regarded as a triumph of love, art, and loyalty; for, designed by the Marquise, it was executed by Pigalle the sculptor, and presented to the King by the people of Paris. Impossible was it for any of the latter, who on a certain gala day flocked to see it unveiled in the living presence of the King, hailing it and him with loud cries of "*Vive le Roi!*" to surmise that within the lifetime of some of the youngest assembled there the name of the *Place Louis XV.*, where they stood, would be changed to that of

[a] The road running by the Palace of the Élysée is even now familiarly known by the name "De Marigny," it having been so called after Madame de Pompadour's brother, the Marquis de Marigny, who held the appointment above alluded to.

the *Place de la Révolution*; that the statue on which they gazed would be violently displaced for a plaster one of Liberty, at the foot

The Palace of the Élysée.

and in the name of which royal blood would flow; and that towards the Champs Élysées, opening from the Place Louis XV., a king on the scaffold—grandson and successor of the monarch before him—would turn his dying eyes.[b]

Still less could any human being have then foretold that at the beginning of the next century the distant point of perspective in the Champs Élysées would be spanned by an arch of Triumph in honour of a conqueror of name hitherto unknown, cradled in Corsica, but destined to be the founder of a new dynasty in France. Nor, although the *mot*, "After us the Revolution," has been ascribed to the Marquise, who then dwelt at the palace of the Élysée Bourbon, could even she, with the reins of government in her hands, foresee that the very name of that palace would for a time be obliterated, and that a new one would be written afresh in characters of blood.

[b] The Champs Élysées were planted by Colbert in 1670; but in the time of Louis XV. they were much improved.

As though desiring to atone for the one great fault of her life, the Marquise de Pompadour strove hard in her last days at the Elysée to be useful to France, and her autograph letters—to say nothing of the apocryphal ones attributed to her—bear testimony to the fidelity with which she worked in accordance with her views for the king's public welfare. The story of her life lived out and of her talents perverted conveys, perhaps, its own best moral; for, regarded apart from the opposed views taken of it by either her traducers or rehabilitators, it was a life saddened by remorse and long physical suffering. She lived to feel herself neglected, to witness the failure of her most cherished political plans, to know that their failure had made her a byword and an object of public dislike; to be calumniated on matters in which she was innocent, and to mourn the death of her only daughter, the one being in whom her last love and ambition were centred.[c]

Many tears had the Marquise de Pompadour cause to shed in the Palace of the Élysée, which she inhabited until the year of her death; and when that order for her release came, it found her in the garb of a Carmelite penitent. Her last words, however, were characteristic of the age, when scarcely any persons of consequence in French society, with its then strange mixture of devotion and levity, were permitted to die, to marry, to fight, or scarcely to pray, without some *mot* being attributed to them; and thus, when the Curé of the Madeleine, the parochial spiritual adviser of the Marquise, was about to leave her, after receiving her last confession: "Ah! Stay one little moment, M. le Curé," she is said to have

[c] The daughter of Madame de Pompadour above referred to was by her marriage with M. d'Etioles, whose supposed conduct in aiding and abetting the circumstances which, in accordance with the king's will, separated him from the mother of his child, is beneath comment, even though judged by the social code of France contemporary with him. The guardianship of Mdlle. Étioles was resigned by him to the Marquise, and the latter, whose one great fault may be traced to the evil examples to which in childhood she was subjected, was scrupulous in the education she bestowed on her daughter, who was placed by her in a convent, where young ladies of highest rank were then educated, and where she herself is reported sometimes to have gone into retreat, when a prey to remorse. And here it may be added that the most reliable evidence of her contemporaries proves the Marquise, for many years before her death, to have been regarded at the Court of France as a political power only. Montesquieu, regarding her also as an intelligent patroness of literature and art, claimed her protection for an edition of his "Esprit des Lois." He had been acquainted with her in the happier and unblemished years of her youth, as were also Voltaire, Marmontel, and others, who owed their rise to her fall. Her brother, the Minister of Public Works, above alluded to, was created Marquis de Marigny by Louis XV.

cried—"stay, that I may go forth with you." The political compact formed by her means between France and Austria resulted, not long after her death, in the matrimonial alliance between those countries; but a rival policy was established in the Cabinet of France by her successors in power before the arrival of the Archduchess Marie Antoinette.

During the reign of Louis XVI. the Palace of the Élysée was assigned to the Duchesse de Bourbon, daughter of the then Duc d'Orléans, and sister of his son and successor, Philippe Égalité, who, suspected by Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette of fostering the Revolution to further his own ambitious ends, was none the less a victim to it when he perished on the scaffold during the Reign of Terror.

Of the life of the Duchesse de Bourbon, the little that need here be said may be summed up as follows: The conventual seclusion of her girlhood, as then befitted a French princess *de pur sang*; her early marriage to the Duc de Bourbon, a prince of fresh complexion, passionately fond of hunting, and not deficient in the courage of the Condés, of whom he was the heir; her notorious adventure at a carnival masked opera ball in Paris, which caused a duel of six bloodless thrusts between her husband and the king's younger brother, the Comte d'Artois, but which made them at court and in camp only the more stanch friends afterwards;[4] her emigration during the Revolution, and her return to Paris from long exile after the Restoration, when old ladies there, not seeing themselves, wondered that she was no longer young; her being subject in those later days to *réveries d'illuminisme*, believing herself to be in

[4] It was upon Shrove Tuesday, in 1778, that this adventure took place. The best account said to be given of it was by the blind but infallible gossip, Madame du Deffand, to whom, seated in her basket chair—which, from its shape, she called her "cask"—courtiers vied with each other in eagerness to tell something new. This story about the Duchesse de Bourbon, told as something new then, is a very old one now, so old that by some it may be forgotten; wherefore, it may be as well to remind the present reader that the Duchesse de Bourbon and her kinsman, the Comte d'Artois, both went to the opera masked carnival ball; but the Duchesse de Bourbon had lately had cause of displeasure against one of her ladies in waiting, and when she saw the Comte d'Artois dancing with this same lady in waiting, her royal highness committed the indiscretion of raising his mask, by which he was irritated to such a point that he broke her mask across her face. Consequently, the Duc de Bourbon, although not loving his consort enough to be jealous of her, was compelled, as a matter of etiquette, to avenge her cause. The king tried in vain to prevent the Comte d'Artois and the Duc de Bourbon fighting; but their bloodless duel took place, and it helped to cement their friendship for each other.

constant communication with the spectre of a certain, or uncertain, Chevalier de Roquefeuille, to whom, when the supposed interview was over, she would say, "Adieu, Chevalier, I shall expect you back in a few hours"; her attempt to clothe her extremely small person in costumes combining the tastes of the different times through which she had lived, though not even the elaborate cap she wore could make her placid, smiling face unpleasing; her deeds of charity and almost ascetic devotion; and her death, which came to her suddenly when she was kneeling, absorbed in prayer, some say within the Caveau de Sainte Geneviève;—this is all that need here be said of Madame la Duchesse de Bourbon, who lived, however, until 1821, and therefore, as will presently be seen, long enough to welcome other royal inhabitants at the Élysée, which palace was a central scene of ferocious deeds when, after the storming of the Tuileries in 1792, Marat appeared in the streets of Paris at the head of the Marseilles battalion.

Marat — formerly veterinary surgeon in the household of the Comte d'Artois, and afterwards stabbed to the heart while in his bath by Charlotte Corday—provoked the insurgent mob to vengeance. By means of his seditious journal, entitled "The People's Friend," he was one of the first to advocate murder, revolt, and pillage. Born of Calvinist parents, and of hideous countenance, scarcely five feet high, and with a disproportionately big head; predisposed to sinister views of human nature, but unscrupulous to insanity in self-assertion; bloodthirsty and ambitious, yet preaching the doctrine of community of property; Marat was triumphantly hailed when, armed with a sword which proclaimed massacre, he appeared before the palace where the Pompadour had devised schemes for the embellishment of Paris, and where the divine right of kings had been held as a matter of practical household faith.

And yet the demagogue Marat was prone to luxury. For example, Madame Roland in her *Mémoires* relates: "A woman of Toulouse, desiring the liberty of a relation, resolved to solicit it from Marat. On presenting herself at his abode, she was told that he was absent; but he heard the voice of a female, and came out himself. He wore boots, but no stockings, a pair of old leather breeches, a white silk waistcoat, and a dirty shirt, the bosom of which was open and showed his yellow chest. Long dirty nails, skinny fingers, and a hideous face, suited exactly this whimsical dress. Marat took the lady's hand, and leading her into a very pleasant

room, furnished with blue and white damask, hung with elegantly festooned silk curtains, and adorned with china vases full of natural flowers, which were then scarce and expensive, he seated her beside him on a luxurious couch, then listened to her recital, became interested in her, kissed her hand, and promised to set her cousin free,—a promise which he really kept within twenty-four hours."

The same sort of reception might he afterwards have given to Charlotte Corday, had she but have allowed him a chance of so doing; but no favour from the tyrant's hand would she who came to kill him have accepted, any more than Judith would have accepted honours from the hand of Holofernes. When Marat was stabbed to the heart by Charlotte Corday; when his memory had been at first apotheosised, and then execrated; when the Reign of Terror was over, and the fury of the Revolution had spent itself; when, as says Forbes Campbell, Bonaparte "by the force of transcendent military genius, combined with political and legislative talents of the highest order, not less than by the force of circumstances, insatiable ambition, and an iron will," had raised himself to the sovereignty over a mighty Empire, and "achieved those wonders which throw an air of romance over the name of Napoleon;" when, at the beginning of a new century, that founder of a new dynasty allotted ancient kingdoms and principalities to various members of his own family; the Palace of the Élysée Bourbon was called by the name of the Élysée Napoléon, and the sister of Napoleon, Caroline, wife of Murat, Grand Duchess of Berg and Cleves, and afterwards Queen of Naples, resided there.

Young, handsome, elated by magically good fortune, with, as Talleyrand described her, "the head of a Cromwell on the shoulders of a pretty woman," the wife of Murat inaugurated festivities suitable to her youth at the Elysée, not dreaming whilst she danced there that not many years afterwards her husband would be seized, tried, and ordered to be shot by Ferdinand, Bourbon King of Naples, on whose throne she was destined to sit for a brief season by Murat's side. He, Joachim Murat (son of an innkeeper, and originally intended for the Church), was remarkable for the beauty of his person, not less than for his deeds of valour. It was after his return with Napoleon from the Egyptian expedition, previous to which time he had taken the rank of general of brigade, that he married Caroline Bonaparte; and, like his consort, he could foresee only honours in store for her and glory for himself when his military duties per-

mitted him to share her abode at the Élysée. He was not prophetic of the day when, having walked with a firm step to the place of his own execution, he would for the last time press his lips on her portrait, engraved on a cornelian, ere, holding it in his hand, his own death-word would thus be given by himself: "Save my face; aim at my heart. Fire!"

Such a scene was furthest from the thoughts of Murat at the Élysée.

The Duchesse d'Abrantès, friend of Caroline Murat, took a sad pleasure, long after France had again changed her rulers, in recalling the time when the sister of Napoleon dwelt at that palace, although she was rather inclined to dispute the posthumous fame of Murat's personal beauty, declaring: "I do not admit that a man is handsome because he is large and always dressed for a carnival." But here let it be remembered how her own husband had been one of Murat's rivals in the camp and at the court of the first Empire.

Andoche Junot, created by Napoleon Duc d'Abrantès, was the son of humble parents, and the friend and companion in arms of his leader since early youth. He was talented, brave and handsome, and by these qualities—before by the favour of the Emperor he could lay claim to any other distinction—did he attract the notice of Mademoiselle de Permont, daughter of one of the oldest and haughtiest families of the Faubourg St. Germain, at least on her mother's side, and who even prided herself on her descent from the Emperors of Constantinople. Junot had no fortune but his pay as a soldier; but—against the will of her family—Mademoiselle de Permont determined to marry him, just as Josephine, Vicomtesse de Beauharnais, had determined to marry Bonaparte, when her lawyer took upon himself to tell her, that General had "nothing but his cloak and his sword" to offer her. The marriage of Mademoiselle de Permont was for many years a brilliant one.[e] Napoleon made Junot Duc d'Abrantès, and conferred various other and more important honours on him, thereby reconciling the friends of Junot's wife to what they had considered her *mésalliance* with him; but a dark day was at hand.

[e] The wife of Junot, though proud of her own ancestry, as above stated, gloried in the fact, that he "who had begun life with the Revolution, and who was absolutely one of its children," displayed marked filial respect towards his own humble parents. "I recollect," says she, "being told by Mr. Fox, how he had been struck on the preceding evening, when leaving the opera, by seeing my husband, Junot, paying as much attention to his mother as he himself would have done to the first peeress in England."

Junot still continued to win fresh laurels until he was defeated by Sir Arthur Wellesley at the battle of Vimiera. His wife was the first to fear—although she kept her fear secret as long as possible—that, by wounds in his head, his brain was affected. Children having been born to the Duc and Duchesse d'Abrantès, she was compelled occasionally to remain in Paris, at her hotel in the Champs Élysées, during her husband's absence in the camp. She is described by one who knew her well as very pretty and very witty; sometimes gay and sometimes sad, according as she hoped or feared; for she was alternately elated or depressed by news of her husband's deeds of valour, or of his acts of eccentricity. The latter at last predominated. It was no longer possible for the Duchesse d'Abrantès to keep her fear a secret; news reached Paris from Illyria that the man whom she had married for love had become an incurable maniac. The news was true; by death only was he released from his sufferings. When, therefore, the widowed Duchesse d'Abrantès, after many long years of lonely regret, thus recalls the time when her friend, Caroline Murat, dwelt at the Palace of the Élysée, there is a sort of pathos in the vivacity of her recollections.

"There was a *quadrille à la cour*," says she. "It was the Queen of Naples, then Grand Duchesse de Berg—Madame Murat, in fact—who organised it. We were all, for that one night, peasants of the Tyrol. No men were permitted to dance in that quadrille, and so it was composed of sixteen women, chief amongst whom were the Princesse Caroline, the Princesse de Neufchâtel—not then married, but Princess of Bavaria—Mademoiselle de la Vauguyon, afterwards Madame de Carignan, a delightful creature beloved by everybody; Madame la Comtesse du Châtel; Madame la Comtesse de St. Jean d'Angély, myself, and several other women, whose names I have forgotten.[f] Our costume was charming, and all its pecu-

[f] It is remarkable how names of the old nobility of France are above cited by the Duchesse d'Abrantès, as taking part in the Princesse Caroline Murat's quadrille at the Elysée, especially that of Mdlle. de la Vauguyon, the hereditary prejudices of whose family even Queen Marie Antoinette herself had had cause to lament; and in observing this proof of imperial social triumph in the first part of the present century, the reader can scarcely fail to remember how, in the latter half of it, an important alliance has not long since taken place between the old and new *régimes*, by the marriage of the Princesse Anna Murat to the representative of one of the formerly uncompromising families of the Faubourg St. Germain. In reference to the quadrille organised by Caroline Murat at the Élysée, it may here be stated (on the evidence of a lady who was present at a *bal masqué* given at the Tuileries some few years afterwards) that she, when Queen of Naples, and visiting Paris, introduced one repre-

liarities properly observed: very short petticoat, half royal blue and half scarlet, embroidered with gold and coloured silks; red stockings also embroidered with gold; on the head a veil of Indian muslin, and curiously puckered sleeves to match. The bodice of this charming costume was formed of red braces embroidered with gold, which, springing from the petticoat, were crossed on back and breast. It behoves me not to observe that wearers of this costume ought by no means to be fat or in any way ungraceful; and that we —well!—we were all young and none of us too badly made."

After the battle of Waterloo (which, as already referred to, doomed Murat to death, by order of Ferdinand,) restored a Bourbon King to Naples, a scene was enacted at the Palace of the Élysée very different from any of the gay ones over which the Princesse Caroline had there presided. To the authenticated *Mémoires* of a gentleman in the household of Napoleon I., and who in boyhood had been adopted at the Tuileries as one of the pages of honour to Josephine, we are indebted for the following record:—

"About an hour before noon on the 20th of June, 1815, a courier arrived at the Tuileries, where we were anxiously awaiting news from Belgium, with an imperial despatch containing orders that all the officers of the Emperor's household should repair instantly to the Palace of the Élysée. Much wonderment and many whispers ensued. What was the meaning of this command? . . . . At nine o'clock precisely in the evening of the 21st, a grey carriage covered with dust enters the courtyard of the Élysée. I recognise it as belonging to the suite of the Emperor. Scarcely have I gone down-stairs to be in attendance, than up drives a second carriage, and this is quickly followed by a third and last one. An agitated conviction seizes me that my worst presentiments are confirmed. The gates are silently closed behind this last carriage, and my comrade D——, who has just alighted from the first one, advances towards me, takes me aside, wrings my hand, and from between his clenched

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senting all the various costumes of Italy. This quadrille, however, was *crasé* by the superior brilliance of another under the command that night of Queen Hortense, daughter of the Empress Josephine, which symbolised Peruvian sun-worshippers. The light and dazzling garments worn by Queen Hortense in this quadrille, were in memorable accordance with the elegance of her figure and movements—an elegance which not even prejudiced legitimists of the Faubourg St. Germain were disposed to deny, for the accomplished Hortense, though wife of the Emperor's brother Louis, was none the less daughter of the late Vicomte de Beauharnais, who, as an *aristocrat* of their own order, had perished on the scaffold during the Reign of Terror.

teeth stammers forth these crushing words—'All goes badly; we are lost.'

"Meantime, the door of the third carriage has been opened. Within it, half-reclining, is a man who at first sight I mistake for the Emperor; it is Prince Jérôme, his brother, wounded in the hand, which he holds in a sling. This prince, weary and sleepy, descends slowly from the carriage; he has scarcely done so, when the Emperor himself thrusts him aside, darts forward, strides up the staircase, and reaches his own apartments without saying one word, or looking at anybody. We hurry after him; but, on our way, my friend D—— seizes me by the arm, and in a stifled voice repeats:—'*You see, all is lost!*' The entrance door to the first apartment at that moment opening, the Emperor darts a look at D——, and abruptly adds, '*Except honour*, D——.' His Majesty then enters his study, whither I am commanded to follow him. But, as I prepare to do so, my comrade, whispering again to me, says:—'That is the first word he has uttered since the last eight-and-forty hours.'

"For an instant the Emperor seats himself. I present his despatches to him. Selecting the smallest one from amongst them, he throws all the others on a table. A perfumed note is that selected; and, before reading it, he conveys it first to his nose, perhaps to his lips;—the gesture doubtful. He reads, pausing two or three times to look upwards. Whilst still reading this note, 'Some soup,' says he to me; and, a moment afterwards, 'An inkstand.' He writes, and folds what he has written; then, signing to me to take a pen and seat myself, so as to address the letter, 'To the Queen Hortense,' he says. The letter is sent; the soup arrives; the Emperor takes half of it; and then, speaking to me again, he adds, 'Write, sir.' I write, by the Emperor's dictation, to summon the Duc de Bassano, and the Comte Regnault de St. Jean d'Angély. That done, Marchand is called; he takes off his Majesty's boots. The Emperor flings himself on a couch, dressed; he orders me to leave him, but to return and wake him as soon as the ministers arrive."

"The Emperor awoke of himself, and sent word that the ministers had come, and that I was required again to be in attendance; but all that my friend D—— had meantime told me was so calamitous, and presented a catastrophe so frightful, that when I again entered the Emperor's study, his Majesty instantly noticed the pallor of my countenance.

"'Ah, bah!' cried he; 'I see that D—— has been prattling as usual.'—'Sire,' I stammered.—'He *has* prattled,' interrupted he, 'D—— is a *peureux*, timorous,' and the word *peureux* was uttered severely. But in a moment the Emperor's voice softened; and, appearing to address himself to M. Regnault de St. Jean d'Angély, who had arrived during my absence and was now seated, he added significantly, 'Any evil that can be repaired is not to be called great; but when it becomes irreparable one must of necessity resign one's self to it.'"

The political measures which were, nevertheless, that night proposed at the Élysée to avert the destiny of Napoleon, only to be negatived by invincible circumstances appertaining to general history, need not be here recounted. During his brief stay at the Élysée after the battle of Waterloo, the Emperor seldom left his own apartments, except to breathe the fresh air in the gardens of that palace, beyond the outer gates of which he never once issued. The low wall which at that time separated the grounds of the Élysée Palace from the Marigny Avenue, was then under repair; the people were therefore able to gain a clear view of Napoleon, when he appeared from time to time, and he was greeted with almost frantic cries of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" His brother, Lucien, who was with him at the Élysée, afterwards declared, when recalling the sight and sound of this enthusiasm, and the calm though mournful gestures with which his Majesty strove to repress it, that he himself, though notoriously the last to flatter the Emperor on the throne, now turned to him and said: "Behold! Listen! That which these many voices shout, France echoes;" but Napoleon solemnly interposed: "For France I am still ready to risk all things; but for my own sake, nothing." Re-entering the palace with the Emperor, "My eyes were filled with tears," says Prince Lucien, "and for the first time in my life I prostrated myself at his feet, in heartfelt admiration of this father of the country, betrayed and misunderstood." In after years, during his exile at Rome, Prince Lucien, called by the Pope, "son, well beloved," still spoke with emotion of those last days of Napoleon at the Élysée; the part historically played by Prince Lucien, with regard to the French chambers during that interval is too well known to be recorded here. He followed his brother to Malmaison, there to bid him farewell; and the proclamation thence issued by Napoleon to the French army, June 25, 1815, could not fail to renew his admiration: "Soldiers," declared Napoleon, at the

conclusion of that proclamation, "although absent from you, I shall follow all your steps . . . . Prove by your future successes that it was your country which you served above all in obeying me . . . . Save the honour, the independence of the French; remain such as for twenty years I have known you, and you will still be invincible."

The wily Fouché, Duc d'Otranto, afterwards declared by Napoleon at St. Helena to be more treacherous than Robespierre, went to the Élysée to pay the Emperor a visit, and to speed his departure thence. In Fouché's colourless face it was difficult to trace human emotion. Napoleon received him coldly and politely, and the cunning diplomatist retired from a spot where, as a French cabinet minister has since declared, every object seemed to reproach him, and where Napoleon's haughtiness, though free from all reproof, made him feel ill at ease. By his double dealings the second Restoration was partly effected immediately after Napoleon's second abdication and departure from Malmaison.[g]

[g] Napoleon, on the eve of departure from Malmaison, the abode of his own former happiness, the retreat of Josephine after her divorce from him, and the scene of her death during his first exile, was painfully struck by its many visible proofs of her love for him to the last, some of which have only lately come to the knowledge of the writer of these pages from the evidence of eye witnesses, one of whom, still surviving, is glad to confirm, by personal memories of Malmaison in the days of Josephine, statements already made concerning that palace in a recent number of this Magazine. In the private cabinet of the Emperor at Malmaison, everything remained as when he last dwelt there with Josephine before the divorce so fatal to them both. In this apartment which she held sacred, the historical book he had last read there still remained open on the bureau; an unfolded map last studied by him there bore traces of the pen which still remained near it, as though the ink, dry and encrusted by time, had but yesterday served to dictate his decrees; fire-arms once used by him still hung on the walls; here and there, scattered about as though only just cast aside to be re-worn, were articles of his wearing apparel, and the chair on which he once usually sat seemed to await its occupant. During her lifetime, the Empress-Queen Josephine would permit no other hand but her own to clear the dust of time from these *reliques* as she called them; and perhaps even more sacred than were these to her was some hair cut long years since from the head of Napoleon, and which was enshrined by her in a glass case. In the former apartments of the Emperor, and in her own chamber to the last, reigned simplicity; but the rest of the palace was celebrated for the extreme elegance of its arrangements, and for the works of art which she, the beneficent patroness of artists, gathered around her.

About fourteen years after Josephine's death, when one of the eye witnesses above quoted revisited Malmaison, all was changed. The pictures and statues were gone; the flowers had faded; the aviaries were silent; the rooms once held sacred by her, and even that in which she had breathed her last sigh, were dismantled; and the fine portrait of Josephine herself—Josephine with the graceful form, sweet smile, dark hair, and soft eyes (as painted by Gérard)—had disappeared. To her successor, the Empress Eugénie, the task has fallen to restore Malmaison, not only for the benefit of

No sooner was Louis XVIII. re-seated on the throne of France than he declared his intention of marrying his nephew, the Duc de Berri (younger son of the Comte d'Artois), to Marie Caroline, of Naples, grand-daughter of King Ferdinand, who had ordered Murat to be shot as the usurper of his throne; and it was decided that to the royal bride and bridegroom the Palace of the Élysée,—now again called the Élysée Bourbon,—should be assigned as a residence. It was hoped by the aged and infirm King Louis XVIII. that in that palace would be cradled a future heir to his throne; for the Duc d'Angoulême, elder brother of the Duc de Berri, though then married many years to the orphan-daughter of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, was childless.

The first interview between the Duc de Berri and his bride took place in the forest of Fontainebleau. It was on a fine day in the month of June, 1816, that the young princess, whose journey by sea and land from Naples and through France (*vid* Marseilles) had been an ovation, first charmed the aged King of France and his court assembled on the greensward to greet her beneath the grand old oak trees of Fontainebleau, and near the cross called the *Croix de Saint-Hérem*.

Daily letters, however, had lately passed between the royal bridegroom and bride elect, and much mutual fear had been expressed by them in these as to not personally pleasing each other; for the Duc de Berri was many years older than the youthful princess selected for him. In England he had some years previously, as some said, contracted a private marriage; but, since the Restoration, it was deemed essential to form a royal alliance for him, and, dreading that his nearly forty years of age might be unacceptable to a bride not twenty, he had written, with meekness quite unusual to him, the much flattered, vivacious, and gay descendant of Henri IV., "Press my hand when you see me, if I displease you not too much."

And at Fontainebleau, where these future inhabitants of the Élysée Bourbon first met, as beforesaid, the hand of the Duc de

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illustrious guests now—June, 1867—flocking to the palace of the Élysée, but for that of the people of Paris, who, when passing through the *Avenue Josephine*, still talk of the virtues which impart a charm to the memory of the first empire, and who are therefore prepared in that locality to reverence the white marble statue of Josephine, arrayed in imperial robes, for the idea of which they have to thank a living and not less "*gracieuse souveraine.*"

Berri was pressed by his blushing young Neapolitan bride, whose blue eyes and pretty figure, floating fair hair and tiny feet, won his heart as she tripped across the green turf, and then knelt at the feet of the king, who raised her with paternal delight and folded her to his heart. The marriage was formally celebrated at Notre Dame, with all antique pomp and ceremony; and then for a few bright, fleeting years, the Palace of the Élysée was worthy of its name, for within its walls its owners royally enjoyed life; not the less so, because they strove to make it enjoyable to others.

Unconstrained by the severe etiquette observed at the Tuileries, where dwelt King Louis XVIII. and *Monsieur* the Comte d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.), the Duc and Duchesse de Berri delighted in the privacy of domestic life at the Élysée. Between that Palace and the Palais Royal a constant and friendly intercourse was during those years maintained; for the Duchesse de Berri was niece to Marie Amélie, the wife of Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orléans (afterwards King of the French), and a marriage is said to have been proposed between the infant daughter, for some time the only surviving child, of the Duc and Duchesse de Berri, and the Duc de Chartres, son of the Duc d'Orléans.

Innumerable are the anecdotes still extant amongst Paris gossips of the "ancient Faubourg," of deeds of charity unobtrusively performed by the Duc and Duchesse de Berri when resident at the Élysée, but published more than thirty years since.

For example: One day the Duc de Berri was driving a cabriolet in the Bois de Boulogne, when he met a child laden with a heavy basket. The prince stopped his horse, and asked the child whither he was carrying his load. "To La Muette," said the child. "Then," said the prince, "that basket is too heavy for you to take so far; give it to me, and I will deliver it for you." The basket was placed in the cabriolet, and the prince delivered it at the address given him by the child, to whose father he said, "I met your son; he ought not, at his age, to carry such heavy loads as this; they would better suit the back of a donkey. Here is some money with which to buy one for him."

Often this prince and princess walked out in the happy "*simplicité de la vie bourgeoise*" (as certain imperial personages of a later date are said to have done with fortunate results to their subjects); they mingled in the crowd of the Champs Élysées, observing the manners and customs of the people over whom they expected some day to

reign, and frequently paid visits of charity to some of the numerous recipients of their bounty.

But, alas! a terrible doom was hovering over the Palace of the Élysée; a fatality so well known, that it is scarcely necessary here to remind the reader that on the 13th of February, 1820, Shrove Sunday, the Duc de Berri, after dining with the king at the Tuileries, repaired to the opera in company with the Duchesse de Berri, and that, whilst handing her into her carriage when she was about to leave (he having determined to stay until a later hour), he was stabbed by the fanatic assassin, Louvel. Nor is it within the scope of this present paper to specify all the heart-rending circumstances of the scene which ensued within the walls of the opera house—for the dying Duc de Berri was conveyed back thither; his wife, half frantic with grief, still clung to him; the gala dress and flowers which she wore were stained with his blood. It was during that scene, that the Duc de Berri, in presence of the royal family, who had been summoned to attend his last moments, implored his wife to calm herself for the sake of her unborn child, and in consideration of that hope which had not yet been proclaimed, but which was all important to royalists in France; and thus with his dying breath, the Duc de Berri first intimated the coming birth of his son, "Henri Dieudonné," Duc de Bordeaux, commonly now called Count de Chambord.

In a few hours afterwards, whilst many of the yet unconscious people were still keeping high carnival in Paris, the widowed Duchesse de Berri found the Élysée insupportable to her, and she was removed thence to St. Cloud. At first she had "been taken home," but, insisting on entering her husband's special apartment there, on her way to it she caught the reflection of herself in a large mirror, which showed her the appalling sight of her own sorrow, and the disorder of her hair which her husband had himself only lately caressed.

"Charles, Charles!" she cried aloud, in despair; and, seizing a pair of scissors which lay at hand, she cut off the whole of the long fair tresses which he had never wearied of admiring. "Charles will see them no more," she exclaimed; then handing them to Madame de Gontaud, one of her ladies in waiting, and governess to her infant daughter (afterwards also to her son), "Take them," she continued, "and some day give them to my daughter, telling her that her mother cut them off on the day her father died."

In time the locks of the Duchesse de Berri grew again; and her son was born; but months before that event she had taken up her abode at the Tuileries. The Élysée, however, became the scene of festivities at a date so much later that the present reader may have personal memories of them; and, if so, words would only be superfluous here to record the hospitality exercised at that Palace after the Revolution of 1848, or to recall some fêtes then there graced by the presence of the future Empress of the French;—fêtes under the presidency of the Princesse Mathilde, by whom many guests were enchantingly reminded of her aunt, and friend of her childhood, the amiable and talented Queen Hortense.

THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL COLLECTIONS IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.—CHAP. I.

EVERY succeeding Exhibition becomes wider in its scope. The present Paris gathering in the Champ de Mars includes a vast variety of objects and many theories more or less well represented, and certainly the archæological portion of the show, though unequal, is one of very great interest and value. The plan adopted in the arrangement has considerable merit. A central garden is surrounded by many circles of glazed corridors; radiating lines of passages across these circles divide the different countries; the narrowest portion nearest the centre being devoted to archæology; the next of these expanding circles is given to the fine arts; then follow in increasing proportions the usual miscellaneous contributions to a modern exhibition.

The theory proposed was, that each country should, in that portion of the archæological circle which belonged to it, give examples of the history of labour from the earliest times. In some cases this has been done very satisfactorily, as regards certain branches of art-workmanship; in others, interesting objects are sent, but no attempt is made to show any consecutive progress of labour, and in many cases no attempt at all has been made.

As France monopolises nearly one-half of the building, and as her resources are near at hand, of course she is more largely and completely represented than any other country. England comes next.

Russia has taken unusual pains to stand well in this European gathering, both in ancient and modern art. Denmark, Sweden, and Norway have characteristic specimens of Northern art. The South is fairly represented by Portugal, less well by Spain, and Italy has not yet unfolded her treasures, whatever they may be: political events have lately been too absorbing to allow Italy to collect; besides, she has for centuries supplied all Europe with works of art and models of imitation, until the majority of Italian works are now rather to be sought for out of Italy. Holland has a few interesting things; but the German element is confined to a collection of works of high art from the Vienna museum, and a very interesting and valuable case of Hungarian objects.

A novel and important feature in these archæological collections is the very general interest displayed in works of the primeval period. No branch of archæological study has advanced more rapidly since the era of exhibitions than the attempt to elucidate the habits and customs of the earliest races of mankind. The objects found in the river-drift gravel, evidently fashioned by the hand of man, and the oldest undoubted traces of man's existence, necessarily form the commencement of the series. The French collection of pre-historic remains is very rich and complete. A case of "first stone age" contains a remarkable series of roughly-engraved or sculptured figures in stone and reindeer horn, or of bone. Photographs and rubbings are given from these, probably the most ancient works of art that have been preserved to us. Three examples belonging to M. Picadeau are actual animals carved from the life in bone; another specimen, contributed by the Marquis de Vibraye, represents a combat between two large deer; it consists of little more than a scratched outline on stone, but shows a very considerable power of representing the living animals. From the same collection is sent a number of flint and bone implements found at Tayac (Dordogne), a similar fine series is contributed by MM. Lartet and Christy, and a still larger and most carefully arranged series from the valuable stores of M. V. Brun. Some of the contents of the dolmens of Aveyron are most curious; there is, for example, a collection of miniature flint arrow-heads and other small objects in bronze. The superb series of flint celts from Pressigny-le-Grand form another interesting exhibition from M. de Vilbraye.

Whilst upon this subject it will, perhaps, be desirable to call attention to the most important collection opened a very short time since

under the auspices of the Emperor Napoleon in the interesting old Castle of St. Germain, near Paris, called the Gallo-Romano Museum; indeed, it forms a necessary pendant to the more miscellaneous collection in the Champ de Mars, now that the claims of pre-historic archæology are allowed to rank as a branch of science.

The first room contains relics of the quarternary or pre-historic period; flint implements found together with the bones of extinct animals; then the ossiferous breccia of the caverns of Dordogne, containing the remains of animals that have retired before the approach of man; here also is deposited the fine collection of flint weapons presented to the Emperor by the King of Denmark; and lastly, M. Boucher de Perthes' great collection of pre-diluvian remains. In the adjoining room we find the megalithic period, showing the state of rudimentary art among the tribes that raised those stupendous masses of stone we see at Stonehenge, at Carnac, and other places.

In the third room is placed a model of the great dolmen or tumulus found at Gavrinis, remarkable for the rude characters engraved on its inner surface, and which probably never will be deciphered. Other rooms contain Gallic inscriptions and medals. The château itself—a favourite residence of Francis I.—is an object of very considerable interest. A careful restoration is being made. The interior courtyard, which is mainly composed of red brick-work, is a curious and quaint example of a late castellated residence.

The collection has been materially enriched by the munificence of the late Mr. Christy. This has been gracefully recorded by his bust in marble, which has been placed in the principal room; the corresponding site being most appropriately occupied by that of M. Boucher de Perthes.

This disposition to regard with more interest the remains of early races is not confined to France. In Russia a similar anxiety exists; but the Ethnographical Exhibition, lately opened at Moscow, seems to have aroused the susceptibilities of the foreign press, who profess to see in its establishment a commencement of annexation of the Sclave countries by Russia, in the name of Sclave nationality. In our own country, the fine collection of Mr. Christy lately made available to the public by the trustees of the British Museum, and the valuable Blackmore Museum at Salisbury, add materially to the general store of knowledge on the subject.

But to return to the archæological collections in the Champ de

Mars. The second room contains a fine series of Gaulish and Romano-Gaulish objects, including vases of fine form, and the more thoroughly Roman fictile ware—such as Samian; also a good collection of lamps belonging to M. Charvet; but the most remarkable objects of this period are contained in the bronze series from the museums of Lyons, Soissons, and Troyes. The neighbourhood of Toulouse seems to have been especially rich in the discovery of fine works in bronze. M. Barry has collected a complete and perfect series of the smaller objects of personal and other uses to which this material was applied. It is easily seen that these things are here not only more abundant, but of higher artistic work than similar objects discovered further north; indeed, it seems evident that the Romans held a firm grip and had a lasting influence in this pleasant district of southern France. It is highly probable that the colony was as completely Roman as Rome itself; and being far away from imperial control, it was a coveted district, where the arts and pleasures of life were studied and enjoyed to their full extent. Nor are the objects themselves confined to works in bronze and the baser metals. There are some magnificent gold torques, in some cases highly enriched, brought from the museum at Toulouse.

In the third room the Christian influence becomes paramount: here commences a grand series of MSS., which admirably illustrate the progress of palæography in Western Europe. The library of Troyes contributes the Liber Pastoralis of S. Gregory, written in uncial letters, with marginal annotations in smaller uncial characters, bearing no trace of cursive writing, circa 700. Also a book of the Gospels, with illuminations of archaic character, written by Gundehiner in the third year of King Pepin (754), from the library of the Seminary at Autun. Another curious MS. from Troyes consists of a commentary on the Psalms by Cassidorus: the text of the Psalms is in uncial letters, the glossary in cursive, presenting a form of writing and abbreviation worthy the attention of palæographers. This interesting series of early MSS., down to the end of the 12th century, is made complete by other choice examples contributed by M. Firmin Didot and the libraries of Troyes, Laon, and Poitiers. The great stride in advance, which influenced all artistic works in the 13th century, is well illustrated by additional specimens; and not only the MSS. themselves, but their magnificent bindings of metal work, jewelled and enriched with choice enamels and carvings in ivory. Here, too, is deposited the celebrated cup known as the chalice of

St. Remi: it formerly belonged to the cathedral of Rheims, but is now one of the principal ornaments of the cabinet of antiquities in the Bibliothèque Impériale at Paris, notwithstanding the inscription around the foot of the chalice, which denounces an anathema on any one who should abstract it from the church of Rheims. This incomparable example of the skill of the 12th century is of gold, incrusted with enamelled ornaments, gems, pearls, and of filigree-work of the most curious character. The fine preservation of this chalice is very remarkable, especially as it lay for some time in the river Seine, having been part of the plunder abstracted from the Cabinet of medals some years since. The Museum of Troyes also contributes a sword and some objects of personal ornament of the Merovingian period: the ornamentation is rich and characteristic of the time, but is not confined to France. The groundwork is of gold, decorated with what at first sight seem to be *cloissonné* translucid enamels, but they are really pieces of garnet or glass made to fit the cavities. The state of art in these early Gaulish times is further illustrated by many fine specimens of goldsmiths' work from the museums of Arras, Boulogne, &c.; as well as by an extensive series of small coins in gold, commencing at the earliest period after the departure of the Romans.

The next room brings us down to a time very rich in goldsmiths' work, and enamels on copper. The 13th century was a period of great advancement in the arts; and here France may justly claim notice for the many fine works produced at Limoges about that time. There are, however, some curious ecclesiastical objects of an earlier date, brought from the treasury of the church of Conques, in a remote district of the Auvergne, which first claim attention. One of the most remarkable is a triangular reliquary in the form of the letter A, said to have been given by Charlemagne to the ancient abbey of Conques. It seems this monarch gave to twenty-two abbeys which he founded, each a reliquary affecting the form of one of the twenty-two letters of the alphabet then in use. Other authorities attribute the gift to Louis the Pious, his son. It is an interesting example of the art-workmanship of this early period. The groundwork is of silver, partially gilt, encrusted with fine stones, antique gems, and filigree work of great elegance of design. Two angels are placed at the bottom of the triangle, and a large crystal at the apex. It is further ornamented with fine translucid enamels; these could hardly have been the work of any French artist—the

medallions may have been fabricated by Byzantine workmen, and mounted only in France. This rich treasury has also produced two good examples of the super-altar, a small tablet or portable substitute for the fixed altar, to be used as convenience might require. In the 9th century portable altars were found amongst kingly treasuries for the use of the clergy in warlike expeditions, and even for the chace. The earliest of these works has a base of oriental alabaster, with a border of gold ground covered with filigree and ornamented with enamels and fine stones. The subjects consist of the head of Our Lord, the paschal lamb, with Ste. Foy, and others. These curious enamels are of the Byzantine school, probably from the hand of some Greco-Italian artist; but that they were made purposely for this church and locality can hardly be doubted. The name of Ste. Foy given on one of these plaques is not the well-known Roman saint of that name, but a local martyr of Agen, whose relics were brought to Conques under Charles le Chauve. The date assigned to this work is from the 9th to 11th centuries. The other example is of red porphyry, and was given by the Abbot Begon in the first years of the 12th century; the sides are ornamented in niello on silver, with many half-length figures of Our Lord and various saints under arcades; many of these effigies have a local interest, and the work may be considered as evidence of the state of the art at that period in France. These Greco-Italian artists were probably the precursors of the great school of enamellers which subsequently arose at Limoges, when the delicate gold *cloisonné* of the earlier style was imitated by the rougher *champ-levé* process in copper, and the translucid enamel replaced by an opaque paste.

From the Cathedral of Chartres is sent a fine tabernacle completely encrusted with enamel; it is some two feet in height, and has a ridged roof with doors; the whole ground work is covered with a rich foliated pattern in gold and colours on a base of deep blue; the back portion of the interior has a representation of the Crucifixion with figures in high relief. That of Our Lord has been replaced by an indifferent substitute, but with this exception the whole is in a perfect state of preservation. Another fine work of Limoges, but of somewhat earlier date, is sent from the museum of Mans. It is a very large plaque bearing a full length figure of Geoffrey Plantagenet, armed with a long sword and shield bearing four lions on an azure ground. The tone of colour and general effect of this admirable work are perfect; the gold ground is covered

with a reticulated pattern in green, bearing alternate *fleur-de-lys* of blue and white. Geoffrey Plantagenet died in 1151; this is therefore, in all probability, one of the earliest examples of the Limoges school. There are besides many other smaller chasses, heads of pastoral staves, and numerous ecclesiastical objects from the museums of Limoges, Toulouse, and other private collections, showing the extent to which this beautiful incrustation was used in nearly all the church furniture of that period.

Here is also exhibited a fine example of the lower part of a candelabrum from the museum of St. Omer, where the enamelling is only an adjunct to the metal work: the base is supported by seated figures of the four evangelists; from this rises an enamelled shaft, carrying an elaborate architectural capital. This fragment is still in the most admirable state of preservation; it is, however, probably not French work at all, but rather of the Rhenish school of enamellers. Besides the numberless beautiful objects in enamel, there are some good carvings in ivory of different dates; many are probably French, others partake of the Italian and Flemish schools.

The specimens of iron work are not remarkable; but there is one fragment in bronze from the Cathedral of Rheims which is noteworthy. It consists of one third portion of the base of an enormous candelabrum, probably intended for a paschal light; this separate portion of the triangular base consists of a winged dragon entwined with foliage and animals, the interstices being filled with a mass of open foliage and figures in bold relief, of the greatest vigour of design, and of admirable workmanship; it is enriched with large crystals, and is a fine relic of the bronze worker's art of the 13th century.

Near this is an interesting series of statuettes in marble from the museum of Bourges; they formed portions of the tomb of Jean, Duc de Berry, who died at the commencement of the 15th century. All are represented as mourners, but with great variety of feeling; some in all the anguish of grief, others equally affected but tranquilly resigned, all expressive of the strongest emotion. They bear a strong resemblance to the figures found on the fine tomb of Phillipe le Hardi, of about the same period, formerly in the Chartreuse of Dijon, but now preserved in the museum of that city.

The next room is pretty well filled with fine specimens of the Limoges enamellers of the second period. The older mode of enamelling, which was in its prime during the 13th century, seems

to have died out in the 14th, and it was not till the latter part of the 15th century that a new school of enamellers arose, destined to throw still greater lustre on the city of Limoges. At this time a great change took place in French art, mainly owing to the great influence of the Italian artists who formed the school of Fontainebleau. The enamel painters were not behind the others; they sought to improve their designs, and adopted a more sober and harmonious system of colour. Many admirable works are exhibited of the best period of the art. A large proportion of these are contributed by different members of the Rothschild family. The most successful enamels are merely painted in chiaroscuro, with light flesh tints, and occasionally a cool tone in the foreground; other examples illustrate the decadence of the art; before the middle of the 17th century the fashion had passed away. Then arose another phase in the art of enamelling. Jean Toutin, a goldsmith, produced, about 1630, a variety of good tints in enamel, which were soon in vogue amongst the early miniature portrait painters; a few years later they enabled Petitot and others to carry the art to its highest excellence.

A few specimens of the costly ware of Henri II. or fayence d'Oiron are exhibited, and a considerable space is devoted to the somewhat overpraised Palissy ware. The progress of the ceramic art in France is further illustrated by a good selection of the fayence, which became so much in vogue during the 17th century, and ends with some examples of the Sèvres fabric. There is nothing, however, good enough to give a fair impression of the fine works that were produced there about the middle of the last century; nor is there anything in the modern Sèvres exhibition to make up for its departed glories; the céladon vases, of a sage green colour, decorated with subjects in white, in very shallow relief, are the only good things produced, and these have the fatal objection of being coloured in the paste throughout, thus losing the charming effect of the pure white porcelain when blended with the rich tints of the old *pâte tendre*.

(*To be continued.*)

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

[*Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreeable, for publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.*]

CHURCH FURNITURE.

1. Mr. Urban,—If you can find a corner for the following curious inventory of church utensils you will oblige me. I quote from "Gardner's History of Dunurch," 1754, a little-known and uncommon book. This list will interest many persons at the present time, as it shows what was the furniture of a church more than fifty years before the Edwardian legislation concerning church goods.

An Account of Utensils in Walbersurch Church, Anno Dm. MCCCCIXII.

"In the lofte over the vestry: imprimis, a cope, red vellet (1); *it.* one cope, blacke vellet; *it.* one cope, whight fusthian; *it.* eight diap. (2) towellys; *it.* three aulter cloathes diap.; *it.* two playne albes and a great slevid surplea; *it.* a peynted aulter clothe; *it.* two steyned lanper (3) clothes; *it.* a pair of chalic[*es*] of silver, for the communyon.

"2. In the vestry: *it.* five surplusses; *it.* two alter clothes; *it.* two hempuling towells (4); *it.* two corporace cappes (5), one with a cerchy, another without.

"3. In the lofte over the porch: *it.* one cope, whight damaske, with priest de-my (6), and subdecoy (6) four the same; one cope, whight fusthian; *it.* one cope, blacke wursted; *it.* a vestment, with manes (7); *it.* a vestment, wight fusthean (8); *it.* a vestment, blew wusted, with grena; *it.* the herce cloth (9) of satin brigge (10), with a red crosse of sylke; *it.* two pix cloths, of sylke; *it.* a curde clothe (11); *it.* two cushinx of sylke; *it.* the lamide (12) for the sepulture; *it.* eleven coparace cappes (5); the cloth for the sepulture steyned; *it.* all the wax appurteyning to and for the sepulture remayned."

(1.) Velvet.
(2.) Diaper.
(3.) The text is probably corrupt. Can it be lampe clothes, *i.e.*, lamp cloths—curtains to hang before the lamps?

(4.) From the French "ampoulle," Latin "ampulla" (vas amplum, sive olla ampla). Ampullæ were—I., the cruets used to hold the wine and the water at mass. II., the three chrismatory bottles used to contain the oleum sanctum, oleum chrismatis, et oleum infermorum,—or holy oil, chrism oil, and sick men's oil, employed in the Catholic services. The hempuling (ampouling) towells were the cloths used to wipe away these oils, after they had been employed at baptism and extreme unction. The ampulla Remensis, or holy ampoulle of Reims, in which the sacred oil was kept with which the kings of France were anointed at their coronation, was said to have been brought from heaven by a snow-white dove. The modern French word "ampoulle," by a process of degradation familiar to us alike in politics and word lore, has come to mean only a blister beneath the skin, or a bubble on the water.

(5.) Corporax cups. These vessels were commonly of precious metal. They hung by a chain suspended over the altar, under a canopy, and in them was preserved the blessed sacrament for the use of the sick. The cup was usually screened by a thin veil of silk or muslin. The canopy sometimes took the form of a tiara of crowns; not, as I believe, in reference to the papal head-gear, but as a symbolic representation of what St. John saw in vision: "On His head were many crowns, and He had a name written that no man knew but He Himself." (Apoc. xix. 12.) Dr. Rock has published an engraving from an illumination, which shows this pix or cup enveloped in cloud-like muslin and overshadowed by a canopy of three crowns. (vol. iii. pt. ii. p. 207.)

"A pix with the Bishop of Rome's hat that did cover it," was sold by the churchwardens of Dowsby, in the county of

Lincoln, in the first year of Elizabeth; and about the same time the reforming zeal of the churchwardens of Branceton, in that county, caused them to dispose of the covering of the pix to a woman "who occupieth yt in wiping her eies."—Peacock's "Eng. Ch. Furniture," pp. 57, 70. At St. Mary's Church, Sandwich, in 1473, there was a "lytyll coupe that hought with the sacrament over the autre of ix. ounces." There were also "ij. kerchyvys for to hele" [cover, Ang. Sax. hélan] "the sacrament with, iiij. knoppys of sylvyr and gylt lyke bedys stonys ther to with tessels of sylke."—Boys' "Sandwich," pp. 374, 377.

(6.) These are probably mere clerical errors of the copyist, who did not understand the long-tailed final *n*, and therefore blunderingly wrote *y*.

(7.) Moons. Probably they were crescents, the armorial bearings or badge of the donor.

(8.) Fustian.

(9.) A pall. Burial in coffins was a rare exception in the middle ages. When they were employed, the body was commonly brought uncoffined to the church: the hearse-cloth was thrown over the bier during its passage from the house of mourning. The tombs of the noble dead were sometimes surrounded by iron hearses. (A hearse of the kind still exists in Hurstpierpoint Church, Sussex.) The rich hangings which covered these were called hearse-cloths. They were, no doubt, glorious with embroidered tracery and heraldic blazonry, wrought by the loving hands of those who mourned the departed.

(10.) Satin manufactured at Bruges.

(11.) A care cloth. The cloth that was held over the bride and bridegroom's head at weddings.

(12.) Probably the text is corrupt. It may be that the true reading of the MS. is "laumpe"=lamp.—I am, &c.,

EDWARD PEACOCK.

Bottesford Manor, near Brigg.

ANGLO-SAXON GRAVES AT PATRIXBOURNE, KENT.

S. MR. URBAN,—Another interesting discovery of Anglo Saxon, or rather, to speak more correctly, of Old English antiquities, has recently been made at Patrixbourne, on the property of the Marquess Conyngham. You may perhaps remember that in May, 1866, in an area of 100 feet diameter, several ancient graves, described in THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for June of that year, were opened, in preparing ground for a plantation at Bifrons, near Canterbury.

Further researches have now been made, and nineteen graves opened immediately contiguous to the locality of last year's researches. Indeed, from evidences which I have been able to gather of the discovery from time to time of detached interments, it is probable that nearly the whole extent of the side of the hill, facing Bifrons Park, is one continuous cemetery.

From an inspection with which I have been favoured of the relics, I can report as follows: The graves followed the usual conditions of similar interments, and were cut from three to four and a half feet deep into the soil, which, as is so commonly the case, is a chalk substratum.

Of weapons, one sword only, about thirty-five inches long, two-edged and straight-bladed, has been found; four spear-heads, and about six knives. From sixty to seventy beads, of various sizes, patterns, and substances, have been exhumed; six of these are of very pure crystal, and about the size of marbles; one, however, is of an hexagonal shape. The other beads are of the usual types, and contain amongst them specimens in amber, glass, and porcelain; one however being a peculiar green glass bead of bugle shape, and more than an inch in length.

The disputed point that the Anglo-Saxon or Jutish ladies wore chatelaines is, I think, decided by specimens from these graves, two of these objects being present amongst the remains—one a long tubular suspensor of bronze, with bronze ring, and another (see engraving No. 4), a ring upon which are suspended nine little bronze plates, some being triangular, others diamond-shaped, and parallelograms; some bearing markings, or distinct traces of lines, as if symbolical—in fact, to all appearance, charms. The whole is very interesting. Amongst the discoveries was a silver spoon, perforated by nine holes, and two ear-rings (see engraving No. 3). The latter objects

were thin silver plates of a lozenge-shape, highly ornamented with the usual devices. Both specimens had had an oblong stone or gem in the centre; only one, however, remained—it was a purple stone, probably of lapis lazuli.

There were seven or eight fibulæ, clasps, or ornamented buckles. One is a very large cruciform brooch, highly ornamented and about six inches long, of bronze gilded, and exactly resembling the fibula found on Linton Heath, Cambridgeshire, by the Hon. Mr. Neville, and described in plate 37 in Mr. Akerman's "Saxon Pagandom." The uncouth effigy of a human face terminates this ornament.

In the collection are also three small gold-washed fibulæ (see "Saxon Pagandom," plates 34, figs. 4, 6). These examples are enriched with archaic devices. Also a small gold brooch of five garnets, of very elegant shape and workmanship (see engraving No. 1). Two bronze cruciform fibulæ, and two small saucer-shaped fibulæ, with the rude outlines of a human countenance. A piece of tubular wire, like a spring; the worm is very

No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 3. No. 4.

close and accurately made. I am at a loss to divine its use.

Amongst the brooches are two united by snaps, very like those commonly attached to ladies' sash girdles. The patterns are elaborate, and the designs completely northern.

Two ornaments, worked also with some knots and scrolls, gold-washed, and of elongated rectangular shapes, somewhat similar to but smaller than those objects found at Sarr in 1864, grave 233, and probably designed to be attached to a band or leathern belt (see engraving No. 2).

I might add, four glass vessels were also found. One was unfortunately broken; two have been partially repaired; and one, a perfect specimen, six inches long by two and three-quarters at the mouth, is very similar, but not so long as the extremely elegant glass vessel described plate 39, vol. vi., of Mr. C. Roach Smith's "Collectanea Antiqua."

I may mention a long bronze bodkin or hair-pin, ornamented down the shank with lines, and having an hexagonal head. It is six and three-quarter inches long.

Altogether the collection is one of great interest, and contains more choice articles than are often collected in so small a compass. There were some minute objects in bronze which time did not permit me fully to examine. Some of the beads also deserve a more minute description, as well as the gold-washed cruciform fibula, than I have been able to give in this brief account. The locality whence these antiquities were exhumed is undoubtedly the most prolific in Kent, perhaps in all England, of Anglo-Saxon remains. Within the compass of a few miles we have Kingston, Bourn, Barham, Adisham, Ileden, and Breach Downs, all of which have produced cemeteries, and some of them extensive ones. We are led to a conclusion, I think not unwarranted, that this district must either have been extremely populous, and a favourite settlement of the Jutes of Kent, or that the dead were gathered together on these chalk hills and downs from a distance. As no cemetery has ever yet been dis-

covered for the Anglo-Saxon population of Canterbury,—Chartham, distant four miles, being the nearest locality where relics have been found similar to those which I have been describing,—we may ask, did custom, religion, or convenience, devote these hills and slopes as the last resting-places of the "Cant Wara Byrig," the city of the men or dwellers of Kent? Further researches, and a patient attention to the inquiry, may perhaps in a few years decisively solve the problem.

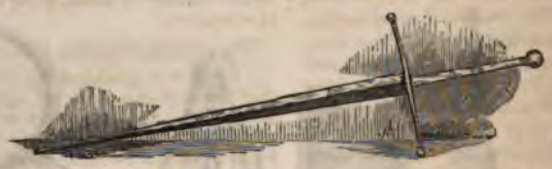
I am, &c.,

JOHN BRENT, jun.

Canterbury, 12th June, 1867.

ANCIENT SWORD AT SLEBECH.

3. MR. URBAN,—I send you herewith a representation of an ancient sword, that has for ages hung on the walls of the Manor-house, at Slebech, in this county, the seat of Baron de Rutzen. How long it has been there, there is no documentary evidence in the possession of the family to prove; and the sword itself, which has



long been covered with rust, has upon it no date or ornamentation of any kind whereby its probable age might be determined. The tradition is that it belonged to the Grand Prior of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, to whom Slebech belonged before the Reformation; and I believe that the Order still boasts of Slebech as the title of one of its commanderies. The dimensions of the sword are as follows: length of blade, 4 ft.; hilt, 1 ft. 6 in.; guard, 1 ft. 6 in. Some of your readers may perhaps be able to elucidate the antiquity of this venerable implement of warfare.—I am, &c.,

A WELSH ANTIQUARY.

Haverfordwest, June, 1867.

ST. HELEN'S CHURCH RESTORATION.

4. MR. URBAN,—Kindly allow me to say a few words with respect to the removal of the "miserere seats" in the nuns' quire of this church, as several statements have recently appeared in various archæological publications, which, if allowed to remain unexplained, must tend to throw discredit upon the Restoration Committee. It has been asserted that these seats have been wantonly removed from their original position. It is true that the seats have been removed from the position they occupied against the north wall of the quire; but that this was not their original position is evident, for on removing the old plaster immediately above them, the heads of two doorways were discovered. The first of these, of the Perpendicular period, was filled up with brickwood, upon removing which, a flight of stone steps in the thickness of the wall was brought to light; the steps are much worn, and are thought to have communicated with the dormitory of the convent. The doorway further east is early English, the sill being three and a half feet below the present level of the church; and at this level some fine encaustic tiles, embedded in mortar, were laid bare. Adjoining the left jamb of the latter doorway is a small square aperture, the stonework showing that an iron lattice-work formerly existed. About five feet eastward of this is another opening oblong in shape, the sides placed obliquely looking east; and about ten feet above this another small opening of the same character. From the existence of these doorways and hagioscopes, it is quite clear that the original position of the seats could not have been at this spot, but in all probability were removed here some time during the 18th century.

In Ward's "Lives of the Gresham Professors" is an engraving of Sir T. Gresham's monument, and seats of the same character are there depicted immediately beneath the east window of the quire.

I have also to inform you that in the beautiful chapel of the Holy Ghost, the earth has been removed to the depth of four feet, thereby regaining the old level, and exposing to view the richly sculptured base of Sir John Crosbie's monument which had hitherto been buried. In 1633, Inigo Jones built a wall across this chapel, dividing it in half to form a vestry, and in this vestry are some fine decorated windows, the tracery perfect but bricked up; and beneath the plaster and woodwork, niches for statues are known to be in existence. The vicar is most anxious to open out these, but is deterred by want of funds. Should any of your readers feel disposed to assist in the work, contributions marked specially for the restoration of the Chapel of the Holy Ghost, would be very gratefully received by Mr. Deputy Jones, 7, Crosby Square, or by myself.—I am, &c.,

ROBERT H. HILLS, Hon. Sec.

28, *Chancery Lane.*

JERRY ABERSHAW.

5. MR. URBAN,—In an article some time ago in *The Standard*, a correspondent stated that this criminal was hung on Finchley Common. Mr. J. C. Boscobel of Old Quebec Street, wrote the day after to say that "This notorious highwayman was the last man hung in chains on Wimbledon Common, the scene of many of his exploits. A gravel digger found not long ago, at the foot of the gibbet mound, the chains in which he was probably hung; and it was the custom at 'the Bald-Faced Stag,' an inn hard by which he used to frequent, to fasten the manacles in which he was hung on some curious visitor, and then refuse to take them off until a ransom was paid in beer."

I write to inform you that I have the original last dying speech, &c., consisting of eight pages, octavo, published at the time, of which I send you a copy of the title page, proving that neither of the above statements is correct:—

"HARDENED VILLANY DISPLAYED.

"Being an account of the various felonies, footpad robberies, burglaries, murder, and other crimes committed by

"Jeremiah Abershaw.

"Executed on Monday, the 3rd of August, on Kennington Common, and his body hung in chains at Putney Bottom. Also an account of his wicked behaviour while under sentence of death, going to the place of execution."

The pamphlet finishes with:—

"He was a good-looking young man, only twenty-two years of age. In the front of this book there is a striking likeness of him showing a booty to his companion, which he had taken upon the road."

It also states that—

"When the cap was pulled over his eyes, he said to a person who stood near the cart, 'Good-bye, Jack.'"

"A spectator who stood very near, and observing him with great attention, says that when the cap was pulled over his eyes, it being a very thin one, he observed him greatly to change."

The spectator must have had very good eyes.

At the finis is a woodcut of a gibbet in the shape of a T, with two men hung in chains; also a gallows with an un-night-capped delinquent suspended—the ladder which he had ascended by his side. In the distance is a horse and cart, and in the foreground three individuals in the hats, wigs, and wide-skirted coats of the reign of George the First or Second.—I am, &c.,

J. H. BLOFELD.

3, *Westbury Road, Bayswater.*

THE INHABITANTS OF BRITAIN.

6. MR. URBAN, — I have more than once, by your permission, freely pointed out errors of detail in your historical contributors; you will now, I hope, allow me to express gratification with the ethnological theory of the contributor of "Caractacus" to your June number.

I allude to his boldly asserting that at the time of Cæsar's invasion, two distinct races existed in this island. The one, an Indian race, probably aboriginal, which has disappeared; the other, that of the Gaels or Celts, one of many tribes who descended from the Caucasus, and whose descendants are still in our island alongside of the Teutons, who arrived centuries afterwards.

The Celts evidently, like all the Cauca-

sian tribes, possessed the elements, or even the results, of civilisation: temples, forts, chariots, ships, money, very possibly even a literature. Probably they were little inferior in the arts of life to what the Romans had been previous to their conquest of Greece.

We have been too much accustomed from our schoolboy days to regard the Roman conquest of our island as we would that of Caffres or Bushmen by an European nation; it would be better to contemplate it as we would the contest of the French and the British for the possession of Canada.

Among the forces which opposed Cæsar's landing, many aborigines would doubtless appear as auxiliaries (just as American Indians were present in the armies of Montcalm and of Wolfe), and by one of the many whims of history their naked and painted bodies have been stereotyped as the features of the ancestors of our Cambrian compatriots; Greco-Roman arrogance, which styled all other races "Barbarians," has strengthened this mistake.—I am, &c.,

S. H. J.

Sergeants' Inn, June, 1867.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

7. MR. URBAN,—Your readers doubtless remember the lines of Juvenal, descriptive of a versatile individual,

"Grammaticus, rhetor, geometres, pictor, aliptes,
Augur, Schœnobates, medicus, magus, omnia novit."

But still they may agree with me in thinking that the following lines seem deserving of record. The subject of them, who was probably also their author, has long been gathered to his rest, but they existed in the memory of others than that respected individual, our oldest inhabitant. They are copied from a board which stood formerly, and, for ought I know, may still stand, over the door of one John Grove, at White Waltham, Berkshire:—

"John Grove, Grocer, and Dealer in Tea,
Sells the finest of Congou, and best of Bohea;
A Dealer in Coppices, and measurer of Land:
Sells the finest of Snuff, and fine lily-white Sand;
A Singer of Psalms, and a Scrivener of Money;
Collects the Land Tax, and sells fine Virgin Honey;
A Ragman, a Carrier, a Baker of Bread;
He's Clerk to the Living as well as the Dead;
Vestry Clerk, Petty Constable; sells Scissors and Knives,
Best Vinegar and Buckles; and collects the Small Tythes.
He's a Treasurer to Clubs; a Maker of Wills;
He surveys Men's Estates, and vends Henderson's Pills;
Woollen Draper and Hosier; sells all sorts of Shoes,
With the best Earthenware; also takes in the News;
Deals in Hurdles and Eggs, sells the best of Small Beer,
The finest Sea-Coals; and Elected Overseer.
He's Deputy Surveyor, sells fine Writing Paper,
Has a Vote for the County, and a Linen-Draper;
A Dealer in Cheese, sells fine Hampshire Bacon,
Plays the Fiddle divinely, if I'm not mistaken."

I am, &c.,

CURIOSUS.

SERJEANTS' INN CHAPEL.

8. MR. URBAN,—In one of your weekly contemporaries, mention was lately made of the chapel of Serjeants' Inn, Fleet Street (which is a peculiar and extra-parochial), having been long disused, and pulled down in the last century.

The Inn, being then the property of the Dean and Chapter of York, was 15 *Henrici VIII.* leased by them to the College of Serjeants-at-law; this lease was renewed in 1670, and the Inn, which had been destroyed in the Great Fire, was then rebuilt "with chapel, hall, and kitchen." The College subsequently sold their lease to the Amicable Life Assurance Society, who, on the site of the chapel, hall, and kitchen, erected a handsome stone building, now the office for the Registration of Joint Stock Companies. I believe that the Amicable Society have since purchased the reversion of the lease from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

The tradition of the disuse of the chapel is curious. The Benchers of the Inn dispensed with the daily morning service in consideration of the advanced age of their chaplain, who however lived fifteen years longer; then they declined to appoint another chaplain, because the office was a sinecure. Twenty years afterwards, their hall being condemned, to avoid building a new hall, they converted the chapel, "which had not been used as a chapel for thirty-five years," into a hall. The altar furniture is said to have been preserved at Serjeants' Inn, Chancery-lane, the present seat of the College of Serjeants, and the chalices and other vessels to be placed among the plate on the high table in the hall; but the latter is, I would hope, not true.

Herbert, in "Inns of Court," 1804, merely says: "On the site of the ancient hall (which was long used as a chapel) the Amicable Society have lately erected a very elegant building for the transaction of their business." It will be noticed that the terms "ancient" and "long used" are not applicable to the date he gives, as extracted above, for the rebuilding of the "chapel, hall, and kitchen."

I am, &c.,

JAMES H. SMITH.

June, 1867.

TIN TRUMPETS AT WILLOUGHTON AND THORNEY.

9. MR. URBAN,—I lately saw in the window of Mr. Potter, dealer in musical instruments, 30, Whitehall, a large brass trumpet, in size and form very similar to those recently described in your pages by Mr. Peacock. It was labelled "*Lighthouse Signal Horn*," and the fact of such an instrument being now made for such a purpose, I think, confirms the notion that the tin trumpets were intended for something of the kind.—I am, &c.,

J. T. FOWLER.

The College, Hurstpierpoint.
May 23, 1867.

PRAYER FOR THE PARLIAMENT.

10. MR. URBAN,—In the church of this parish, where I have lately come to be curate in sole charge, is a prayer-book (Oxford, 1793), in which, where we now have it in the prayer for the Parliament, "welfare of our Sovereign and her *dominions*," the last word used in this clause is "*kingdoms*." In another prayer-book (Cambridge, 1789) by me, I find it also "kingdoms"; but in a later one (Oxford, 1811), changed to our present form of words. Between the two dates, 1793 and 1811, the Union with Ireland had taken place. Will any one inform me if it was at the Union (1801) that the change took place, and on what authority?—I am, &c.,

C. J. ARMISTEAD, F.S.A.

Withcall Rectory, Louth.
May, 1867.

A VOICE FROM A LINCOLNSHIRE PARSONAGE.

11. MR. URBAN,—Your readers may be interested by knowing that in this parish of Alvingham not only do the two churches of St. Adelwold and St. Mary stand together, separated only by a distance of twenty yards, but they are both still used regularly for the performance of divine service. One of these churches was from the first the parish church of Alvingham; the other was, doubtless, originally a private chapel attached to the abbey which formerly stood here; but it has for many years been used as the church of the neighbouring parish of Cockerington St. Mary, now consolidated with Alvingham.

Another curious circumstance I may mention in connection with this churchyard, and for which I sincerely hope that no parallel can be found in England, is the fact that it is in private hands, and is regularly let and sold, together with the adjoining farm, as a part of the old abbey lands, alienated at the Reformation. The parishioners of both parishes, I should add, exercise the rights of burial; but the fees are claimed by the owner of the property.

If any of your readers should think this case sufficiently curious to merit further inquiry, I shall be happy to give them such information as lies in my power.

I am, &c.,

ARTHUR SCRIVENOR.

Alvingham Parsonage, Louth, Lincolnshire.

Antiquarian Notes.

BY CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

Kent.—Within the last month an Anglo-Saxon cemetery has been brought to light at Horton Kirby, by diggings made for the foundations of houses on the slope of the high ground adjoining the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, on the eastern side of the viaduct, near the Farningham-road Station. Several graves had been opened, and the contents dispersed, before special attention was directed to the importance of the discovery; but, fortunately, information was soon given to the Rev. R. P. Coates, of Darenth, who immediately proceeded to the spot, and took measures to ensure the proper examination of the graves hitherto undisturbed. At the same time, Mr. Coates collected some of the antiquities which had not been carried away by the workmen; and he kindly invited me to assist him in examining the site. During two days we accordingly attended, and with some labourers laid open several graves; and determined on suggesting to the Kentish Archæological Society the expediency of making a careful exploration of the locality. The portion of the cemetery examined by us evidently had been restricted to the poorer population of the neighbourhood. The graves were sunk superficially only in the chalk, and cut without care or method, contrary to those of the wealthier class, which are usually sunk deep in the chalk, and smoothly cut and finished. In several instances they had not been made long enough for the bodies to be extended at full length, and consequently the skeletons had the appearance of being doubled up or distorted so as to fit the graves. The bones were generally much decomposed, and in the graves of children had entirely disappeared. The social position of the tenants of the graves we examined was, moreover, proved by the total absence of weapons and ornaments in many, and of the humble character of the objects deposited in others. In nearly all, however, a small knife was found near the left hip, especially in the graves of women. The most interesting of those we opened disclosed a saucer-shaped fibula, in bronze gilt, near the left shoulder of the skeleton; a small bronze sheath upon the breast; by the left hip a key and a knife attached to a ring, all in iron; and by the right hip a bone spindle-whorl—implements peculiarly characteristic of the Saxon woman, as also of the English housewife, down to the last century. From a grave opened previously to our superintendence, Mr. Coates obtained a larger example of the saucer-shaped fibula, having in the centre a cruciform pattern, between the limbs of which are rudely-formed grotesque human heads: the smaller is set with red glass or garnet. Fibulæ of this kind are very common in Saxon graves in Berkshire, Oxfordshire, and Gloucestershire; but hitherto they have only been sparingly found in Kent: no example occurred in the numerous

graves in East Kent opened by Bryan Faussett. In one of the Horton graves, it may be mentioned, was a small whetstone.

Some very recent discoveries in one of the rich Anglo-Saxon cemeteries near Canterbury, are described by Mr. John Brent in another part of this month's GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Cambridgeshire.—Some interesting specimens of mediæval pottery have been found in an old long-unused well at Barnwell, near Cambridge, of which, by the kindness of Mr. De Wilde, engravings are here

presented, which illustrated an article from that gentleman's pen in the *Northampton Mercury*. Mr. De Wilde, as his observations evince, has well studied his subject. He remarks how little we know chronologically of the mediæval pottery, and how rare it is in comparison with the more ancient kinds; and says, correctly, that "the pitcher which an Anglo-Norman girl took to the well is a more rare object than the patera with which the Roman priest assisted at the sacrifice." The examples engraved (a few only of the number found in the well) are thus described:—

"The smallest in the group is about six inches high, and is not ungraceful in form. It belongs, we should suppose, to a very early time. The size and strength of the handle are remarkable. It is covered with a green glaze. Next to it stands a vessel of a later period probably, much ornamented considering the rudeness of the manufacture. It is of red ware adorned with green glaze, which is partially worn from the ribs of the fluting, leaving the colour of the earth. Here the handle is almost disproportionately small in comparison with the bulk of the lower part of the vessel. It is twisted, and joined to the body with something like an ornamental termination. Round the neck is an ornament formed apparently by the hollow end of a stick, making circles which overlap each other. It is over a foot high. The third in the group is, so far as we know, quite unique. It is of a red-coloured clay, dashed below the spout with a patch of brown glaze, and is elegant though simple in form. The handle is set on gracefully, ending below in a trefoil, compressed in the centre as if with the thumb, and having the groove down the centre, which seems a characteristic of mediæval pottery. But its special peculiarity is a hole near the bottom, by which the contents may be tapped. In the 'bars' of the spirit vaults of our own time a shelf may be seen next the ceiling, along which is a range of small stoneware barrels, with taps in them, and labelled with the spirit or liqueur

they contain. For some such purpose we may suppose the present vessel to have been intended. After it was filled, it was either inconvenient or undesirable to move it, and the contents were drawn by something of a spigot. This vessel is much superior in its manufacture to that of the one preceding it, which is remarkably ill-calculated to stand. It is as if it had been filled with liquid while the clay was yet soft, and held up, so that the bottom acquired a kind of bagging form. In the tapped vessel this is not at all the case; it stands firmly and well. We fancy that there is something in the neatness and cleanness of its manufacture characteristic of the Early English period.

"The first pitcher which follows belongs evidently to the same family as the second in the former group, though it is of a different pattern. Here a kind of rose ornament occupies the whole of the neck instead of being confined to a single ring. Like the other example, the handle is of the twisted form, and the body is grooved and striped. The body in this instance is covered with a dark green glaze, which has been worn from the ribs, leaving the bare red earth. The lower part also is unglazed. The next has something of the tea-pot form. It was apparently intended for a decoction to be kept hot and poured out. A kind of vermicular ornament decorates it, with a trefoil leaf at the top. A brown glaze covers it all over. We are not sure that the next and last which we have figured is not earlier than those we have described. The manufacture seems rudest of any, except that it has the elaboration of a spout. The neck is ornamented with horizontal flutings, but has no other ornament, and the handle is twisted. The body is ribbed, but

the ribs are waved, and so wide asunder as not to form grooves. The neck is depressed on one side. There is a spout which communicates with the body, not by a complete opening, but by a hole in the neck."

Roman London.—The Society of Antiquaries of London have recently published, in the "Archæologia," some interesting papers on Roman London, which are worthy every attention; but to the arguments and opinions I can here render no further tribute than by pointing them out as worthy of careful study. They are by Mr. Black, Mr. Lewin, and Mr. Tite. Mr. Black gives the result of a well-studied examination of the main theories on the original site of Roman London, before the city was increased to the dimensions shown by the remains of walls yet extant; and then presents his own views. Mr. Arthur Taylor, in his

papers printed in the "Archæologia," vol. xxiii., suggests as the original site of Londinium, that portion which extends from Walbrook to Billingsgate, including in breath little more than Cannon-street and Dowgate, the western gate being Dowgate, the eastern Billingsgate. But within this tract, Mr. Black remarks, is "Cold Harbor," "the name and nature of which are sufficient to prove that its situation must have been on the outside of a city, and could not have formed part of a very small ancient town." Mr. Black suggests that all "Cold Harbors" were at one time places of entertainment for travellers or drovers, for rest and fodder; but it is possible, from the situations in which they are found, that the name was often applied to any place or dwelling in a state of confirmed ruin or desolation. But Mr. Black's greatest objections to Mr. Taylor's scheme lie in the facts that there is no water-defence on the river-side; that Billingsgate, "always reputed to be a water-gate, is really an artificial harbour or dock, similar to Queenhithe or Puddle-dock." London stone, Mr. Taylor considers as a milliary near one of the gates, and not placed in a *forum*. All agree that the irregular, polygonal form made by the walls the foundations of which have been traced, indicate, not the original city, but its extended site, as planned at a comparatively late period. It is most difficult to say positively what were the exact dimensions of the earlier city. Mr. Black, taking into consideration the physical features of the place, makes the western line and part of the northern accord with extant remains: and he draws the southern line between Ludgate and Thames-street, in a line with Cannon-street as far as Walbrook, which he adopts as the eastern boundary. In his own words (referring to a map which accompanies the paper):—"First, I have drawn the base line before described and projected; and from St. Andrew's Hill to a point westward of Dowgate. Next, I have thrown up two lines from the extremities thereof, at right angles, to Ludgate and the existing line of wall on the west, and to a point in or near Coleman-street on the east; the upper ends of which lines give the real line of wall from Giltspur-street to Aldersgate, and a supported line of wall from Aldersgate to Coleman-street."

Mr. Black discovered, during recent excavations for drainage, a portion of a wall on St. Peter's Hill, near Great Knightrider-street, which he considers belonged to the primitive boundary-wall of Roman London, and so far supporting his theory. But it may be questioned whether it sufficiently answers what may be thought the requisites of a Roman city wall. Mr. Black states it to be "3 ft. 8 in. thick at the base, being rubble to the height of 3 ft. from the footing which stood in the gravel and sand of the bed of the Thames. Then followed Roman bricks, in courses, to the further height of 3 ft. 10 inches; then rubble again to the height of 2 ft. 2 in., diminishing in thickness from 3 ft. 6 in. to 2 ft. 9 in. at the top, which lay 5 ft. 10 in. below the surface of the ground, almost at the upper extremity of Peter's Hill. The wall, however, did not lie in a direction parallel to Knightrider-street, which bends somewhat northward at that place. A further portion was discovered on the northern side of the way in Great Knightrider-street, exactly in the direction indicated by the former measurements. From this spot we found the wall tend to the exact line of the front wall of the parish church a little to the eastward, whence I have been able to get a true

base line for a southern wall of the City, above the 'hills,' and excluding all their slopes and Thames-street, as might have been expected in the laying out and circumvallations of the primitive city." The width of this wall is one argument against accepting it as the City wall: it is not half the width of what we must believe to have been the later wall of Londinium, neither is it half the width of the wall of any other Roman city with the remains of which I am acquainted; but, in any case, Mr. Black's papers are worthy of every consideration; and it is to be hoped that further discoveries may verify his ingenious theories.

Mr. Lewin, in his paper, entitled "Sketch of British and Roman London," believes that Londinium was not walled before the time of Constantine, an opinion which he will probably modify on further consideration. He observes that "Roman London continued to expand itself until it attained its maximum, under Constantine the Great, in the first half of the 4th century, when, for the first time, London was surrounded by a massive wall of brickwork, bristling with towers." Admitting that London was unwalled when, in the reign of Nero, the Britons sacked the place, the interval between the period of that disaster and the time of Constantine is far too wide for a city of such importance to be without walls. Wherever we may imagine the earlier Roman town to have stood, we cannot imagine it without walls.

Mr. Tite's paper, "On the Discoveries of Roman Remains at various times in London," adds to what was previously known, particulars relating to the bringing to light additional portions of the villa in Leadenhall-street, over the site of which stood the India House. Here was found the superb tessellated pavement drawn and engraved by Mr. T. Fisher, who stated that it was found at the depth of nine and a-half feet. Mr. Tite suggests that Fisher, in mistake, wrote nine for nineteen, because at the depth of nineteen feet Mr. Tite discovered another room which evidently belonged to the same building, and which, as he observes, without doubt stood upon the natural level of Roman London. Over a portion of this room stood the street wall of the India House. But a more important discovery was subsequently made: "Immediately in front of the portico of the India House, and under the pavement of the street, some coal-cellars had been constructed, no doubt at the time of the erection of the portico. The foundation of one of the division-walls of one of these cellars, about 9 ft. 6 in. below the ground, had been built across a tessellated pavement of a somewhat elegant pattern; and forming, no doubt, the floor of a small room. This, of course, induced Mr. Tite to modify his opinion (very naturally entertained) as regards the depth of the pavement published by Fisher; and, to reconcile the great disparity of the two depths, he is inclined to consider that the house had two floors, or floors at different levels—one 10 ft. below the other. It may, however, be questioned whether the deepest did not belong to a much earlier house, destroyed, perhaps, during some convulsion. The position of this building materially interferes with the belief that the modern Leadenhall-street is the actual site of one of the streets or roads of Roman London. Some years since, when excavations were made in Leadenhall-street further eastward, considerable quantities of Roman building materials—such as tiles, mortar, &c.—were found.

The Crania from the West of England Tumuli.—In the recently-published "Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries" is a report of a discussion, which may be abridged as follows:—Dr. Thurnam, one of the editors of the "Crania Britannica," observed that, "in the counties of Gloucester, Wilts, and Somerset, the Long Barrows, which are comparatively few in number, are frequently accompanied by smaller circular barrows. In the long barrows no trace of metal has hitherto been found, but only flint and stone implements, and in them we find only long skulls; but when we come to examine the round barrows, which contain spear-heads and dagger-blades of bronze, we find round skulls."

Professor Huxley confirmed from his own experience the views entertained by Dr. Thurnam on the coincidence of the long skull with the long barrow. Mr. John Crawfurd said: "I have no confidence in skulls long or round: these are relative terms that tell you nothing. They say that a skull is more or less round, or more or less long, but nothing beyond it. Now, two skilful anatomists are here present, and I ask them if I were to lay before them fifty or one hundred skulls, including those of Teutons, of Anglo-Saxons, of Celts, of Sclaves, of Hindoos, of Chinese even, and of Arabs, whether they could tell me which was one, or which was the other? How should he be able to tell? You cannot tell the difference between the skull of the dog and the wolf; and there are a great number (sometimes we call them forty and sometimes sixty) different types of men. Although nothing is easier than to distinguish a lion from a tiger, you cannot tell a tiger's skull from a lion's, either as a part or a whole skull." Professor Huxley remarked on the questions raised by Mr. Crawfurd:—"To one or two of his positions I should venture to give a direct negative. As respects the dog and the wolf, and I include the jackal in the same category, I believe he is quite right in saying there is no precise line of demarcation between those animals; but I disagree with him *in toto* if he says there is no difference between the skulls of different races of mankind. And then, as to lions and tigers, they can be distinguished by their skulls just as easily as by their stripes and the character of their coats. With respect to the question of cranial difference, I think there is a great deal of what Goëthe calls *Wahrheit und Dichtung*, truth and fiction, in what Mr. Crawfurd has said. There is truth in so far as the varity of colour, complexion, and hair of men may sometimes be more marked than the varieties of their cranial structure. So far as that goes, I should be very largely inclined to agree with him, and should say one might be unable to distinguish the skulls of some races of mankind who are very different from others in their hair and complexion, just as it would be very difficult to distinguish by their skulls a jackal from a wolf. But it is equally true that there are certain races which are distinguishable by their cranial characteristics. There are particular forms of skulls which you find over a certain geographical area, and do not find anywhere else. I take, for example, one of the largest continuous areas in the whole world, that is to say, Australia. Anybody who examines a collection of Australian skulls never finds anything but the long form; the broad skull is not known among the Australians. The whole of the large continent of Africa which lies south of the Sahara never presents a broad skull. In the south of Germany,

and thence eastward to Central Asia, including the whole Central Asian area, we shall find as a general rule a broad type of skull predominating."

Mr. Crawfurd, in answer, said—"Professor Huxley has pointed out a very small number of savages in Australia where the skulls are all long; and he has pointed out the skulls of the African race, and they are all long also. But can he tell me the difference between the skull of the African Negro and the skull of the Australian? I do not believe that he can, or that he will venture to do so. There are two distinct races in Asia, the Arab and the Hindoo. No two people can be more distinct as to race, physically and mentally. Can Professor Huxley tell me the difference between an Arab's skull and a Hindoo's skull? I am sure he cannot. Professor Huxley has stated that throughout the whole of Central Asia, wherein there exists a vast number of races wholly distinct, the whole of the skulls were of a broad type in themselves. How then? What is the distinction between broad skulls and long skulls, because they are one and the same in totally different races? In the extreme case of the African we do not require an examination of the skull; we know perfectly well a Negro and a white man without examining the skull; and I will repeat what I have said before, on the authority of an eminent comparative anatomist of the very class and rank of Mr. Huxley himself, whom I once consulted about this very opinion I am venturing to give before the Society, as to the extreme uncertainty of the skull as a test of race, and he said, 'Certainly, I am quite satisfied that it is a most uncertain test;' and he took up a skull placed among the African skulls in a certain extensive museum; but when he turned up the skull he saw the label upon it, 'Head of a Scotch sergeant killed in the Battle of Waterloo.' There were about 120 skulls of the different classes of Hindoos exhibited by the same great anatomist, and they included not only Hindoos, but Nepaulese, and even Tibetans; and the conclusion he came to was this—'I do not see any great difference between these skulls and such as might have been turned out of an English churchyard.'"

The British Museum.—Mr. Franks, in his annual report to the Society of Antiquaries, on national antiquities acquired for the British Museum, mentions among many remains of more or less interest a cruciform plate in bronze, found in the Thames, which Mr. Franks assigns to the class he terms late Celtic. It is highly ornamented, of chaste and elegant design, and is in every respect remarkable. Equally interesting are the specimens of jewellery of the Saxon period, or bearing so close a resemblance to the personal ornaments found in Anglo-Saxon graves, as to justify their being referred to that period, obtained from abroad, and of unquestionable foreign workmanship: they have a family resemblance, but differ in their more minute details. The most remarkable of these is "a circular fibula found at Canosa in Southern Italy. This ornament is about three inches in diameter, and consists of a circular *cloisonné* enamel on gold, and with gold outlines. It represents the bust of a royal personage with large ear-rings and pendants; and, singularly enough, wearing a fibula of the same kind as that in question. Around are two ranges of pearls pierced and fixed in their places by small gold

loops or bands, between which the pearls are placed. There is a border of *cloisonné* enamel of an elegant pattern; at the back is a silver plate and the usual fixings for a pin; at the lower part are three gold loops for pendants, such as appear in the fibula represented in the enamel. The enamel is of the same kind as the famous Alfred jewel, but it is of rather more finished execution. The only other specimen with which I am acquaimted is one found in London, and published in the *Archæologia*, vol. xxix. pl. x." This also is now in the British Museum.

This museum has also added to its collection of Pilgrims' Signs, and Mr. Franks describes one representing the murder of Becket, with the figures of Reginald Fitz-Urse and the archbishop, and connected with a pouch for a relic. It is inscribed + REGENALDVS FILIVS HVRS : THOMAS : MARTIRIVM FECE FR.

A relic (of no great antiquity), presented by Mr. J. R. Wise, is interesting as illustrating a passage in Shakspeare's *As You Like It* (Act ii. sc. iv.), where Touchstone says of his mistress, "And I remember the kissing of her batlet." It is a small bat or batlet, such as was formerly used in Warwickshire, and probably elsewhere, for washing coarse cloths or linen in a stream.

Liverpool.—Mr. Joseph Mayer has recently given his valuable museum of antiquities to the town of Liverpool. Its pecuniary value cannot be estimated at a sum under 50,000*l.* But such a sum would be far inadequate for the formation of such a collection at the present day; for Mr. Mayer has spent almost a life in forming it, and has expended almost or quite the above sum, to say nothing of the toil and anxiety indispensable for the getting together rare works of ancient art from various countries. But wealth and industry alone could never have ensured the gathering into one focus works which should be truly valuable to the artist, the antiquary, and the historian. Information and judgment are required, and that discrimination which long experience alone can give, to ensure the rejection of what is worthless, as well as the acquisition of what is precious; and this museum proclaims how well in Mr. Mayer all these good qualities have been centered. The Corporation has resolved on placing a marble statue of this benefactor to Liverpool in the museum in its new abode, and Signor Fontana is appointed to execute it. As a statue can only be in one place, it may be suggested to the Corporation that a medal would be a fit pendant to the statue. It might have the portrait of Mr. Mayer; and on the reverse a copy of the statue, with an appropriate inscription. Medals can be sent all over the world: they are as durable as statues, or more so, and they demand and are worthy of the highest artistic skill.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

Physical Science.—Mr. Cleveland Abbe, an American astronomer, studying at the Pulkova Observatory, communicates to the Royal Astronomical Society a memoir on the distribution of nebulæ in space, based upon an examination of Sir J. Herschel's last catalogue of nebulæ and star-clusters. His conclusions are, that star-clusters are members

of the Milky Way, and are nearer to us than the average of faint stars; that the nebulæ, resolved and unresolved, lie in general without the Milky Way, and that the latter is essentially stellar; that the visible universe is composed of systems of which the Milky Way, the two Nubeculæ, and the Nebulæ are the individuals, being themselves composed of stars, simple, multiple, or in clusters, and of gaseous bodies of regular and irregular outlines. He considers that the paucity of nebulæ in the immediate neighbourhood of the Milky Way implies that they are actually either fainter and scarcer, or that the visible universe is less extended in that direction: and according to this view it follows that the Nubeculæ are nebulæ accidentally near to our system.—On the night of the 20th of April last, observers were on the sharp look out for the meteors that belong to the annual shower of that date; but, in England and Ireland, nothing was seen on account of cloudy skies. One continental observer only seems to have been more fortunate; it appears from some observations just published, that Professor Karlinski, at Cracow, fixed the paths of nineteen meteors with such accuracy as to determine a very accurate radiant point: they varied in size from the first to the third magnitude, and were all seen between midnight and 3 A.M. local time.—Mr. Graham concludes from an analysis of a specimen of the meteoric iron of Lenarto, which gave off three times its volume of hydrogen gas when heated and tested by a Sprengel aspirator, that this meteorite came from a dense atmosphere of hydrogen gas, having been charged with hydrogen when in a state of ignition; and as we must look for such an atmosphere beyond the limits of the solar system, and as from the spectral researches of Mr. Huggins and Padre Secchi, it appears certain that hydrogen is the principal element of many of the fixed stars, Mr. Graham suggests that the Lenarto meteor "may be looked upon as holding imprisoned within it, and bearing to us, hydrogen from the stars!"—Mr. Birt, the *facile princeps* of the Lunar Committee of the British Association, has circulated the first fruits of his labours toward the construction of the great lunar map, the formation of which is the ultimate object of the said committee. This first contribution consists of two not very intelligible outline diagrams, showing the relative positions of all objects within the vision of telescopes of a certain power comprised between 0 and 5 degrees west lunar longitude, and 0 and 10 degrees south lunar latitude.—*Apropos* of the little lunar crater (*Linné*), which was supposed to have undergone some changes a few months ago, Professor Respighi, an Italian astronomer, who has been particularly observing the object, states his conviction that no change has taken place, or at least that the evidence of change is vague and inconclusive. The writer is disposed, from his own observations, to indorse this conclusion.[a]—Which is the Hunters' Moon? Opinions seem to be divided upon the question. It is mostly held that it is the full moon occurring next after the autumnal equinox; but a recent correspondent of the *Astronomical Register* gives some authorities for the opinion that it is the full moon which falls at about the time of the vernal equinox. Can any of SYLVANUS URBAN'S literary friends cite

[a] Since this was written Professor Wolf, of Zurich, and Mr. Rutherford, the American celestial photographer, have each put forth statements of their disbelief in any changes having taken place.

any poetical allusions or traditional evidence that will help to decide the point?—A modest attempt to prove that the earth is a prolate instead of an oblate spheroid has been put forth by Mr. Bakewell, the inventor of a copying telegraph, and author of several popular scientific works. A more pretentious essay on the subject, filling a moderate-sized volume, appeared a few years ago from the pen of M. Gumpach.—The annual visitation of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, took place on the first of the past month. On these occasions the presidents of the Royal and Royal Astronomical Societies, the holders of astronomical chairs at Oxford and Cambridge, and other scientific men, constituted "visitors" by Royal warrant, assemble to make a formal inspection of the instruments and apparatus, and receive a report of the year's proceedings from the Astronomer-Royal; and it has been customary of late years for the Chairman of the Board of Visitors to invite a large number of scientific amateurs to view the establishment. We have not space to quote more than a single paragraph from the extensive document that embodies the report presented this year; this paragraph relates to the science of meteorology, and may interest those who fancy they are doing great service to science by reading barometers and thermometers several times a day, and publishing their observations *in extenso*. The Astronomer-Royal says: "I have felt myself unable to decide on any plan for the further treatment of the meteorological observations. . . . . The present time, however, in which so many meteorological observatories have suddenly sprung up, and have commenced printing their observations in detail, seems a proper one for considering the subject. Whether the effect of the movement will be that millions of useless observations will be added to the millions that already exist, or whether something may be expected to result which will lead to a meteorological theory, I cannot hazard a conjecture. This only I believe, that it will be useless at present to attempt a process of mechanical theory, and that all that can be done must be to connect phenomena by laws of induction; but the induction must be carried out by numerous and troublesome trials in different directions, the greater part of which would probably be failures." The "millions of (useless?) observations that already exist" are, however, to receive an addition in the shape of more instrument readings taken high in air, for a scientific commission, consisting of members of the French Institute, the Imperial Observatory, and the College of France, has been formed for the purpose of carrying out observations and experiments in the clouds, by means of M. Nadar's great balloon, the *Géant*. Instruments were in preparation in the former part of last month, and an early ascent was then anticipated. At the time of writing we have not heard whether any ascent has taken place.

Geology.—Mr. Sterry Hunt, chemist to the Canadian Geological Commission, delivered a Friday-evening discourse on cosmical geology at the Royal Institution, on May 31st, and explained upon what principles a huge mass of nebulous matter was probably transformed into the solid globe we inhabit. His lecture was announced under the attractive title of "The Chemistry of the Primeval Earth."—Mr. Croll continues, in the *Philosophical Magazine*, his researches upon the relation between cosmical and geological phenomena, referring however to times

a little more recent than the period of Mr. Hunt's transformation, above alluded to. His present paper is devoted to the change in the obliquity of the ecliptic, and to the effect which this change would have on the relative numbers of warm days occurring at the poles and at the equator, and as a consequence on the variation of climate, the alteration of sea-levels—due to melting of the polar ice caps—and attendant geological phenomena.—At a late meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, Mr. E. L. Berthoud gave a description of the hot springs abounding at Soda Creek (Western Kansas). Some of these springs yield water at a temperature of nearly 100° Fahrenheit; they deposit an efflorescence of pure white colour and saline taste on the surrounding ground and stones. The waters have chalybeate qualities, and approximate very much to those of the famous Saratoga springs; they also yield an iron deposit. But the most singular fact is, that a human skeleton was discovered there by some miners in September, 1860; it was buried twenty-two yards deep, lying on its face, in a deposit of gravel. Below the skeleton were portions of a pine tree, to all appearance similar to those at present growing on the adjacent country. Mr. Berthoud concludes from these discoveries that we have, within the period of man, evidence that either the convulsions which produced the Rocky Mountain range in Western Kansas occurred within recent geological times, or else that a sudden cause scooped out the low interior mountain basin in which the Gregory, Russel and Nevada Lakes, now mined and populated, are located.—An expedition is fitting out in New York, under the charge of Professor Orton, of the University of Rochester (U.S.), for the purpose of making a special study of the volcanic region about Quito. Twelve members of the Lyceum of Natural History of Williams College constitute the exploring company, and the expense is defrayed by friends of the college.—Dr. Feuchtwanger lately read before the Polytechnic Association at New York a paper on Gypsum: its nature, geological formation, and the region of country through which it is found. His remarks referred to a recent visit to the largest gypsum deposit in the world, near Windsor, Nova Scotia. It was stated that 100,000 tons of plaster of Paris are annually exported from this locality.—At the instigation of the French Imperial Observatory and the President of the Council of Health of the War Depôt, a report on the Algerian earthquakes of January and February last has been drawn up by Dr. Perrier, physician-in-chief of the Algerian division of the French army. The report embraces all available meteorological and physical phenomena and pathological consequences. It is printed in the supplements to the "Bulletin International de l'Observatoire de Paris," May 17 and June 14.

Geography, &c.—Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, gives some particulars concerning Russian-America, derived from the labours of two explorers who have been in that field between one and two years. It appears that the climate during the winter months is about the same as that of Washington, and during the summer months very foggy. The whole country is heavily timbered, and the soil produces excellent edible vegetables and roots; furred animals thickly people the ground, and fish in exhaustless numbers the

waters. Surface washings of gold have been discovered in the streams, native copper and iron in various places, and excellent coal in large quantities. Five or six thousand Russians, and about ten times that number of industrious and tractable Esquimaux, constitute the population. If all this be plain and unvarnished the Americans must have got a bargain.—The party we spoke of last month as having set out on an exploring expedition along the 40th parallel of latitude, consists of ten members, among whom are three topographers, three geologists, a zoologist, a botanist, and a photographer; the military escort and the packers and drivers will swell the company to thirty-nine. The proposed line of exploration extends about 1000 miles, by 100 broad, from Pyramid Lake, near Virginia city, on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada, to Denver city, on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. The explorers hope to reach Salt Lake City next year, and to complete their work in three years. The survey is ordered by Congress.—At a meeting of the Geographical Society, on June 3, a Paper was read by Mr. A. G. Findlay, "On the last Journey of Dr. Livingstone in relation to the Sources of the Nile." The conclusion to which the author arrived, after an elaborate investigation of the accounts of all previous explorers of the great lakes of Central Africa, was, that Livingstone, in passing beyond the northern end of Lake Nyassa, had crossed the southern watershed of the Nile basin. He believed that Dr. Kirk's deductions from the reports of the Johanna men were correct, namely, that Livingstone had settled the northern termination of the Nyassa Lake, and consequently any streams met with beyond, flowing to the north-west, must be tributaries of Lake Tanganyika, which lake in all probability communicated with Albert Nyanza and the Nile,—the relative reported levels of these waters, on examination, proving to be in harmony with this supposition.—Mr. W. Ellis, of the Greenwich Observatory, delivered a lecture—on May 28—to the members of the British Horological Institute upon the subject of Longitude, historical and practical, describing the various methods that may be used, and their comparative excellencies, and drawing attention in particular to the advantages of the method by electric telegraph signals, which has wrought such a revolution in Longitude determinations between fixed stations. The lecture will doubtless appear in full in the monthly journal of the Institute.—A desideratum long felt by nautical and geographical observers has been an artificial horizon for use in sextant observations. Some years ago such a thing was suggested by Captain Becher, and consisted in a heavy pendulum carrying a horizontal arm furnished with marks, which, when "sighted" together, offered a horizontal line to which objects could be brought in the field of the sextant telescope as to the natural horizon. This instrument, however, had several practical defects, and failed to receive adoption. Within the past few weeks Mr. C. F. Varley, of telegraphic fame, has contrived and caused to be constructed a more hopeful appliance, one which promises to answer all wants. He uses the pendulum for obtaining a horizontal line, but his pendulum is only a grain or two in weight, and its rapid vibrations are checked by the whole pendulum, sight and all, being immersed in a small box of water with glass windows, which is attached to the sextant as a sort of collimator. Some preliminary trials show the instrument to be capable of great accuracy.—Mr. F.

Boyle told the Ethnological Society, on June 10, that the tribes of Central America have sadly deteriorated in civilisation since the first discovery of the country, and obstinately resist the intrusion of Europeans; he considered that the only practicable means of improving them was by annexation with the United States. But Sir John Lubbock thought differently; he contended that in every instance in which a superior race had come in contact with an inferior one the result had been the deterioration of both. He regretted, also, to be obliged to express the opinion that missionary efforts among savage people in general had been very unsuccessful. He feared that the only way to improve the Indians of Central America would be "to improve them off the face of the earth."—The University of Oxford votes 500*l.* towards the Palestine Exploration Fund, and Cambridge will probably follow with a like sum.

Electricity and Magnetism.—Several methods have been tried at various times with a view of employing electricity to destroy the engineer's bugbear, boiler incrustation. The principle seems to promise success. The latest method proposed is one by Professor Vander Weyde, who would suspend pointed wires, like lightning rods, from the inside of the boiler, above the water, to collect the electricity of the steam: the electricity of the steam being positive, and that of the boiler positive also, the inventor holds that, the like electricities repelling each other, the positive electrical salts cannot be deposited on the boiler surface, and that incrustation will therefore be prevented.—Mr. Eben Jayne, of Philadelphia, has investigated the cost of electric light, and the general conclusion arrived at is that where economy is the main point, electric light produced by galvanic action cannot be profitably employed. But another American, Mr. M. G. Farmer, communicates a detailed examination of the question to the *Scientific American*, and he finds reason to hope that by means of thermo-electric batteries or magneto-electrical machines, more light can be got from a pound of coal than can be obtained by converting it into gas.—Mr. A. G. Ballantyne, an electrician formerly in the employ of Mr. Alexander Bain, of Edinburgh, urges the further adoption of ground- or earth-batteries. The form he proposes consists of a cylinder of zinc, surrounded by and filled with coke, and buried in the ground; the coke being kept from actual contact with the zinc by a stratum of damp earth. Wires are embedded in the coke, and soldered to the zinc, and led to the place where the circuit is to be utilised. No particulars are given as to the amount of electricity a battery of any given size will produce.—M. Dubois, Professor of Hydrography at the Imperial Naval School, Paris, has published a *brochure* on the deviation of the compass, giving a *résumé* of the modes of correcting proposed by Barlow, Airy, Poisson, and Faye, and describing a new deviation compass in which the deviations of a small needle are counteracted by a larger needle suspended immediately below it.

Chemistry.—In a communication to the Institution of Civil Engineers, Mr. E. Byrne stated as the result of a series of experiments on the removal of organic and inorganic substances from water, that little can be done towards purifying water by filtering it through charcoal. He

had found that the charcoal in a filter removed less and less organic matter from every succeeding gallon of water passed through it, till at last it removed none at all. But the editor of the *Chemical News* refers to a weak point in the experiments. Charcoal does not act upon impure water by mechanical absorption, but by oxidation; and it has not fair play in a filter unless it is occasionally allowed an opportunity of absorbing atmospheric oxygen.—At the French Academy of Sciences, on May 20, Baron Liebig read a note "On an Alimentary Preparation for replacing Human Milk for Children." He gave analyses of human and cows' milk, and stated how the latter could be made to satisfy the conditions of the former, by mixing ten parts of milk with one part of wheat flour and one part of ground malt. For compounding these the author recommends the following method:—A mixture is made of 15 grammes of wheaten flour, 15 grammes of ground malt, and 6 grammes of bicarbonate of potash; 30 grammes of water, and 150 grammes of milk, are then added. The whole is heated and continually stirred until the mixture begins to thicken. It is taken off the fire and stirred for five minutes; then returned to the fire and boiled, and finally strained through a hair sieve. If this preparation is well made, it is as sweet as natural milk, and will keep good for twenty-four hours.—The meeting of the Chemical Society held on June 6, will be, says the editor of the *Chemical News*, a memorable one in the society's history. It was on that occasion that Sir Benjamin Brodie brought forward his new chemical theory, which has for its object the establishment of a system of symbolic expressions by which the composition of the units of weight of chemical substances may be accurately represented, and which may hereafter be employed for the purposes of chemical reasoning. The subject is abstruse, and we must pass it by with the mere announcement that it will have an important bearing upon the pure chemistry of the future.—Two curiosities in the shape of chemical schemes come from the continent:—a French medical journal suggests that human corpses be utilised in gas manufacture, and states that an ordinary body will yield 25 cubic mètres of good illuminating gas, equivalent to a cost of eight francs, which thus represents the value of such a body; and a Swiss paper announces that four or five millions of cockchafers have been made into gas, the residuum of their distillation supplying an excellent *carriage grease*.—It may interest many to know that "tank-waste," the refuse of alkali works, is an efficient and harmless cure for dry-rot, if mixed with the rubbish used to fill in the spaces between the joists of floors, the favourite seat of this species of decay; it is said that the tank-waste acts by arresting the microscopic vegetation to which dry-rot is attributed.—It will be seen from the *Obituary* of this number that France has lost one of her best and most celebrated chemists, M. Pelouze, who died on May 31. The previous day he had been attacked by heart dropsy, and he expressed an urgent desire to breathe once more the pure air of the heights of Bellevue (near Meudon). No sooner was he in the carriage than a faintness came over him, from which he recovered with much difficulty. His family yielded to his wish by taking him to the desired spot, where he arrived in the evening only to die on the following morning between six and seven o'clock.

Photography.—How to render silver prints permanent is still the engrossing question with photographers. One other attempt to solve it has recently been brought before the photographic world. Mr. Blanchard proposes to isolate the print entirely from both mounting-board and atmosphere by coating it on both sides with a collodion rendered tough and impervious to moisture by the addition of some oily or resinous substance. Like all other preservative processes, time only can determine its efficacy.—A new method for enamelling photographs on porcelain or glass, more simple and cheaper than any yet used, has been perfected by Mr. Firling, of Dorchester, "an old, though rather obscure, experimentalist"—albeit an ingenious and persevering one—who hopes to find some one with means and appliances to afford him an opportunity of transferring some of his pictures to china cups or plates, or other vitreous articles. The editor of the *Photographic News* speaks well of the specimens that have been submitted to him.—M. Edmond Becquerel has embodied his various researches on light into a complete work, under the title of "Light, its Causes and Effects," which he presented to the French Academy of Sciences at a late sitting. The work is essentially experimental or practical; very few theoretical considerations are employed. The first volume treats of all known sources of light, and of the analysis of light by dispersion. The second part is devoted to the effects of light—calorific, chemical, and physiological—and includes an exposition of photographic methods.

J. CARPENTER.

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XVII.

THE DEATH-BED.

We watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For, when the morn came dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours.

T. HOOD.

"JAM MORTE SUB IPSÂ."

Lenia captamus totam suspiria noctem,
It quoties tremulo vita reditque sinu.
Spem timor arguerat, tum spes mentita timorem est,
Inque vicem monitus dedicit ipsa suos.
Dormiit; exanimem flentes dixere propinqui;
Interiit: somnum carpere credidimus.
Quippe, ubi contristata aderat lux frigore et imbri,
Hauserunt alium lumina clausa diem.

G. C. BRODRICK.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

May 29.—Information received of the capture of the Emperor Maximilian.

June 3.—Foundation-stone of the Holborn Valley Improvement Viaduct, laid by Mr. T. H. Fry, assisted by the leading members of the Corporation of London.

A Commission opened at Sheffield, to inquire into the outrages committed in that town in connection with Trades' Unions.

June 6.—Attempt to assassinate the Czar in Paris.

The Ascot "Cup" won by the Marquis of Hastings' "Lecturer."

June 8.—Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, crowned at Buda as King of Hungary.

June 9.—The expedition which is to penetrate the interior of Africa in search of Dr. Livingstone, left England under the command of Mr. E. D. Young.

June 10.—The consecration of the Right Rev. T. L. Claughton, D.D., to the see of Rochester, in the cathedral of that city.

June 17.—Serious riots at Birmingham, consequent on a Mr. Murphy delivering a lecture in that town upon the "Errors of Roman Catholicism," which led to the gathering of a vast crowd of people. The Riot Act was read by the Mayor, and the military called out.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

May 28. William Gifford Palgrave, esq., to be Consul at Trebizonde.

May 31. Wm. Rowland Pyne, esq., to be President and Senior Member of the Executive Council of Montserrat; Charles F. Rothery, esq., to be a Member of the Legislative Council of the Bahama Islands; and Isaac Farrington A. Benners, and William Bagnell, esqs., to be non-elective members of the Legislative Council of the Virgin Islands.

June 4. H.R.H. Prince Arthur to be a K.G.

Major-Gen. Francis Seymour, C.B., to be a Groom in Waiting to Her Majesty, *vice* Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. J. W. Bentinck, K.C.B., resigned.

Visct. Monck to be Governor-General of Canada, under the Act of the Union of the British Provinces in North America.

June 7. The Rev. William Drake to be one of the Chaplains in Ordinary to Her Majesty; and the Hon. and Rev. F. E. Cecil Byng to be one of the Honorary Chaplains in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Hugh Bold Gibb, esq., to be a Member of the Legislative Council of Hongkong; and Thomas Brown, esq., to be a Member of the Legislative Council of H.M.'s Settlement on the river Gambia, Western Africa.

June 11. Henry Glassford Bell, esq., advocate, to be Sheriff of co. Lanark, *vice* Sir Archibald Alison, bart., deceased.

June 14. Rev. John Saul Howson, D.D., to be Dean of Chester, *vice* Frederick Anson, D.D., deceased.

Abraham Chalwill Hill Smith, esq., to be Counsel for the Virgin Islands; and J. Shanks Hitzler, esq., to be Registrar of Demerara and Essequebo, British Guiana.

Edmund Chase Marriott, esq., of Adlestrop-house, co. Gloucester, to be Havenor and Keeper of the ports and foreshores of the Duchy of Cornwall.

June 18. Sir Patrick Grant, G.C.B., to be Governor of Malta.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

May.

Sutherland.—Lord Ronald Sutherland Leveson-Gower, *vice* the Right Hon. Sir David Dundas, Knt., Ch. Hds.

June.

Weymouth.—Henry Edwards, esq., *vice* H. G. Gridley, esq., Ch. Hds.

BIRTHS.

March 26. At Pietermaritzburg, Natal, the wife of Capt. Potter, 99th Regt., a son.

April 11. At Trichinopoly, the wife of G. Vans Agnew, esq., a son.

April 14. At Andover, the wife of the Rev. J. Henville Thresher, a dau.

April 18. At Wellington, Madras Presidency, the wife of Major F. Gostling, 49th Regt., a dau.

April 29. At Nowshera, Punjab, the wife of Capt. J. Knox, 19th Regt., a dau.

April 30. At St. Vincent, W. Indies, the wife of the Hon. David Cowie, a dau.

May 9. At Plymouth, the wife of the Rev. Arthur Mayo, V.C., a son.

May 11. At Malta, the wife of Capt. R. C. Streatfeild, 60th Rifles, a dau.

At Cheltenham, the wife of G. E. Watson, Major R.E., a dau.

May 13. The wife of the Rev. A. J. Blagden, M.A., incumbent of Newbottle, co. Durham, a son.

May 14. At Swaffham, Cambridge, the wife of C. P. Allix, esq., a dau.

At Cannon Gate House, Hythe, the wife of the Rev. B. Harriss, M.A., a son.

At Elsing Hall, Norfolk, the wife of J. Clarendon Hyde, esq., a son.

At 69, Lansdowne-road, Notting-hill, the wife of F. Law Latham, esq., a dau.

At Chacombe Vicarage, the wife of the Rev. F. W. Wykeham-Martin, a son.

May 16. At Tickhill, the wife of the Rev. J. M. Bury, a son.

At Great Bookham, Leatherhead, the wife of the Rev. John Heberden, a son.

May 17. At Edinburgh, the wife of Watson Askew, esq., of Pallinsburn, a dau.

At Preshute House, Marlborough, the wife of the Rev. J. Franck Bright, a dau.

At 39, Cornwall-road, Westbourne-park, the wife of the Rev. A. Hunter Dunn, M.A., a dau.

At Oakfield, Cumberland, the wife of T. Rowland Fothergill, esq., a dau.

At Edinburgh, the wife of Capt. Hancock, R.N., a dau.

At Wetheringsett, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. H. Hetherington, a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Col. Atwell Lake, C.B., a son.

May 18. At Washington, U.S., the wife of W. Peere Williams Freeman, jun., esq., 2nd secretary in H.B.M.'s Legation, a son.

At Tarrington, the wife of the Rev. Charles Smith, a dau.

May 19. At Plumstead, the wife of W. F. Smith, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

May 20. At St. Andrew's, N.B., the wife of Sir C. M. Ochterlony, bart., a son.

At 42, Tregunter-road, S.W., Lady Frederic Kerr, a son.

At Llanwenarth, Abergavenny, the wife of the Rev. G. Faithfull, a dau.

At Caynham House, Ludlow, the wife of Major-Gen. Moody, a dau.

At St. John, New Brunswick, the wife of Capt. Fox Strangways, R.A., a dau.

At Sandgate, the wife of Lt.-Col. Wood, V.C., a dau.

May 21. At Coupland Castle, Northumberland, the wife of M. T. Culley, esq., a dau.

At Edmonton, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Keeling, a son.

At 82, Oakley-street, Chelsea, the wife of J. Simmonds, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Lytham, the wife of Capt. A. B. Tulloch, 69th Regt., a son.

May 22. At Dublin, the Countess of Lanesborough, a dau.

At South Moreton, the wife of the Rev. T. Francis Boddington, a son.

At Ettry, Lostwithiel, Cornwall, the wife of J. Coode, esq., of Polcarne, a dau.

At Arthuret, Carlisle, the wife of the Rev. M. R. Graham, a son.

At Ashcot, Somerset, the wife of Capt. Hickley, R.N., a son.

The wife of Capt. Holman, Royal Wilts Militia, a son.

At the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, the wife of Frank Johnson, Lieut. R.A., a dau.

At North Cray Place, Kent, the wife of N. Lubbock, esq., a dau.

At The Lawn, Walmer, the wife of Rear-Admiral Montresor, a son.

May 23. At 42, Portland-place, the Hon. Mrs. Stourton, a son and heir.

At 22, Rutland-gate, the Hon. Lady Williamson, a son.

At Lilley, Herts, the wife of the Rev. E. Anderson, a dau.

At Kirkstall, near Leeds, the wife of the Rev. T. S. Bowers, a dau.

At the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, the wife of Capt. C. Orde Browne, R.A., a dau.

At Hardwicke, the wife of the Rev. William Douglas, a son.

At Cambridge House, Abbey-road West, the wife of the Rev. J. Roe, a dau.

At Montreal, Canada East, the wife of Capt. Trigge, 100th Regt., a dau.

May 24. At Ardnaglashel, co. Cork, the wife of Sir Edwd. Meredyth, bart., a son and heir.

At Plas Llnynon, Anglesey, the Hon. Mrs. Fitzmaurice, a son.

At 49, Rutland-gate, Mrs. C. Wrottesley Digby, a dau.

At Swanage, Dorset, the wife of Lieut. T. Montgomery Campbell, R.N., a dau.

At Beddington-place, Croydon, the wife of A. A. Collyer-Bristow, esq., a dau.

At Valetta, Malta, the wife of Capt. A. G. Durnford, R.E., a dau.

At Hamble, Southampton, the wife of Deputy-Inspector-Gen. Longmore, C.B., a dau.

At Bishopthorpe Palace, York, Mrs. Thomson, a dau.

At Booth Ferry House, West Yorkshire, the wife of John Wells, esq., a dau.

May 25. At Dudley House, Park-lane, the Countess of Dudley, a son and heir.

At Broadstairs, the wife of the Rev. James H. Carr, a dau.

At Derwent Bank, Malton, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Haworth, a dau.

At Lattenbury Hill, the wife of Arthur Sperling, esq., a son.

At Purleigh, Essex, the wife of the Rev. G. F. Tamplin, a dau.

May 26. At Dublin, the wife of Capt. Fremantle, Coldstream Guards, a son.

At St. Giles', Norwich, the wife of the Rev. E. Hall, a dau.

At Torquay, the wife of the Rev. G. Townsend Warner, jun., a dau.

May 27. In Portland-place, the Marchioness of Bath, twins, a son and dau.

At Dublin, the Hon. Mrs. Dillon, a dau.

At Kensington, the Hon. Mrs. Roper-Curzon, a son.

At Hereford, the Hon. Mrs. Webb, a son.

At Northwick, Harrow, the wife of E. C. Buxton, esq., a dau.

At North Hall, Preston Candover, the wife of R. Purefoy Fitzgerald, esq., a son.

At Upper Tooting, Surrey, the wife of Alderman Rose, a dau.

At Acton, Middlesex, the wife of Capt. H. Scott Turner, 69th Regt., a son.

At Drayton, the wife of the Rev. A. J. Williams, a dau.

At Fornham All Saints, Bury St. Edmunds, the wife of the Rev. A. Wolfe, a son.

May 28. At 1, Eaton-terrace, the Lady Harriet Fletcher, a son.

At Barrow-on-Humber, Lincolnshire, the wife of the Rev. R. Bullock, a dau.

At 8, Sumner-place, Onslow-square, the wife of William Goff, esq., a son and heir.

At Honeyborough, Pembroke, the wife of Col. Gother Mann, C.B., R.E., a son.

At Ince Blundell Hall, Lancashire, the wife of T. Weld-Blundell, esq., a dau.

May 29. The Lady Dufferin, a son.

The Lady Rosehill, a dau.

At Woolwich Dockyard, the wife of Commodore Edmonstone, C.B., a son.

At Swansea, the wife of Commander Hatchard, R.N., a dau.

At Southend, Essex, the wife of Capt William Kemmis, R.A., a son.

At Cambridge, the wife of the Rev. John Lamb, a dau.

At Southsea, the wife of Thomas W. Moore, esq., R.N., a son.

At Feniton Court, Devon, the wife of E. Newman Snow, esq., a dau.

At St. Andrew's Parsonage, Leicester, Mrs. Spittal, a dau.

At Gilling, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. James C. Wharton, a dau.

May 30. The wife of the Rev. D. Barclay Bevan, of Amwell Bury, Herts, a dau.

At Colchester, the wife of Capt. Eddmann, King's Dragoon Guards, a son.

At Saxby, near Melton Mowbray, the wife of the Rev. P. F. Gorst, M.A., a son.

At Leinster-square, the wife of Aldborough Henniker, esq., a dau.

At New Shoreham, the wife of the Rev F. M. D. Mertens, a dau.

At Great Barr, near Birmingham, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Vernon, a son, who survived his birth only a few minutes.

May 31. At St. John's, Fulham, the wife of the Rev. Edmund Batty, a son.

At Sandfield, Prescot, the wife of the Rev. John Brown, of Shutlanger, Northamptonshire, a dau.

At Rode Heath, Lawton, the wife of the Rev. F. R. Bryans, a dau.

At Reading, the wife of the Rev. John H. Jowitt, a son.

At Birchfield, the wife of the Rev. J. W. Marshall, a dau.

At Bradfield, Reading, the wife of the Rev. James H. Palmer, a son.

June 1. At Arcachon, the wife of D. H. Erskine, esq., H.B.M.'s Consul for Madeira, a dau.

At Iscoed Park, Flintshire, the wife of Philip W. Godsal, esq., a son.

At St. Paul's School, the wife of the Rev. J. W. Shepard, a son.

At Ellingham Hall, Norfolk, the wife of Henry Smith, esq., a son.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of Walter Raleigh Trevelyan, esq., of Emsworth House, Hants, a dau.

June 2. At Rome, the wife of Edwin C. Cushman, esq. a son.

At Portsmouth, the wife of Capt. James G. Goodenough, R.N., a son.

At Trevalyn Hall, Denbighshire, the wife of Boscawen T. Griffith, esq., a dau.

At Walcot Hall, Stamford, the wife of Douglas Loftus, esq., a dau.

June 3. At The Hall, Crosby, Lancashire, Mrs. Blundell, a dau.

At Boughton Hall, Chester, the wife of R. H. Currie, esq., a dau.

At Mendlesham, the wife of the Rev. E. R. Manwaring White, a dau.

June 4. At Havering, Essex, the wife of W. Pemberton Barnes, esq., a son.

At Weymouth, the wife of Capt. Edward S. Tyler, R.E., a son.

At Overslade, Rugby, the wife of the Rev. G. F. Wright, a son.

The wife of Commander Jones-Parry, R.N., a son.

June 5. At Hunsingore, the wife of the Rev. J. J. D. Dent, a son.

At Castle Cary, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Fenwick, a dau.

At Romford, Essex, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Frend, a son, who survived his birth only a few hours.

At Otterbourne, Hants, the wife of Capt. Halliday, R.M.A., a dau.

At Anglesey House, Aldershott, the wife of Major-Gen. Hodge, C.B., a son.

June 6. At 40, South-street, Grosvenor-square, the Viscountess Hood, a son.

At Eastbourne, the wife of the Rev. C.S. Burder, rector of Ham, Wilts, a dau.

At Dover, the wife of R. Norton Cartwright, esq., Capt. 51st Regt., a dau.

At Saltwood, Kent, the wife of the Rev. Hugh R. Collum, a son.

At Colchester, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Cooch, a dau.

At Plâs-Newydd, Carmarthenshire, the wife of Howard Elkington, esq., a dau.

At Paris, the wife of the Rev. Samuel Molesworth, a son.

At 44, Trinity-square, Southwark, the wife of the Rev. D. A. Moullin, a dau.

At Burton Latimer, Northants, the wife of the Rev. F. B. Newman, a dau.

In Upper Gloucester-street, the wife of Mr. Serjeant Parry, a dau.

At Westhampnett, Chichester, the wife of the Rev. Robert Sutton, a dau.

At Doveridge Hall, the wife of W. F. Taylor, esq., a son.

June 7. At Edinburgh, the wife of Col. T. Hay Campbell, R.A., a son.

At Hartsheath, Mold, the wife of Capt. A. F. Jones, 4th Hussars, a son.

At Fetcham, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. E. Graham Moon, a son.

At Coundon, co. Durham, the wife of the Rev. Archer Upton, a dau.

At Dorrington, Salop, the wife of the Rev. T. P. White, a son.

June 8. At Wantage, the wife of the Rev. Robert Guinness, a dau.

At Mitcham, the wife of the Rev. D. P. Wilson, a dau.

June 9. At Ramsgate, the wife of Capt. Hubert Campion, R.N., a dau.

At 38, South-street, Grosvenor-square, Mrs. Matheson, of Ardross, a son.

At Swansea, the wife of J. R. Heron-Maxwell, esq., late Capt. 15th Hussars, a dau.

At Oxford, the wife of Professor Max Müller, a son.

At Thorney Hall, Notts, the wife of the Rev. Christopher Nevile, a son.

At Litchurch, Derby, the wife of Capt. L. Richmond Parry, a son.

At Albury, the wife of the Rev. G. R. Portal, a dau.

At Bromfield, Shropshire, the wife of the Rev. William Selwyn, a dau.

June 10. At Farragh, Longford, Ireland, the wife of James W. Bond, esq., a son.

In Guilford-street, Russell-square, the wife of W. P. Griffith, esq., F.S.A., a son.

At Horsham Park, the wife of R. H. Hurst, esq., M.P., a son.

At Southsea, the wife of Commander Seymour Curtis, R.N., a son.

At Creswell Hall, Stafford, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Temple West, a son.

June 11. At Sandbach, Cheshire, the wife of the Rev. J. L. Armitstead, a dau.

At Mauldslie Castle, N.B., the wife of Lieut.-Col. Feilden, 60th Rifles, a son.

At Stradishall, Suffolk, the wife of H. R. Homfray, esq., a son.

At Parkside, Cambridge, the wife of the Rev. D. Long, a son.

Mrs. W. H. Valpy, a dau.

June 12. At 16, Grosvenor-gardens, Lady Katharine Hamilton-Russell, a son.

At Boughton, the wife of the Rev. G. S. Howard-Vyse, a son.

At Silverton, the wife of the Rev. H. Fox Strangways, a dau.

At Pull Wyke, Ambleside, Westmoreland, the wife of F. Stanier-Broade, esq., a son.

At Kinnaird Castle, the Countess of Southesk, a dau.

At 13, Hyde Park-gate south, the Hon. Mrs. Lytton, a dau.

At Low Gosforth, Northumberland, the wife of R. Laycock, esq., of Wiseton Hall, Notts, a son.

June 13. At Sonning, Berks, the wife of the Rev. T. R. Finch, a son.

At Faversham, the wife of the Rev. C. E. Donne, a dau.

At Nottingham, the wife of the Rev. Horace Newton, a dau.

June 14. At Thornton-le-Street, the Countess Cathcart, a dau.

At Seal, the wife of the Rev. T. O. Blackall, a dau.

At Rochester, the wife of the Rev. Claude Bosanquet, a son.

At Golfhill, Glasgow, the wife of A. H. Dennistoun, esq., a son.

At Widdial Hall, Herts, the wife of Edward Heaton Ellis, esq., a son.

At Brighton, the wife of the Rev. Henry O'Rorke, M.A., a dau.

June 15. At Weymouth, the wife of the Rev. John Ellis, M.A., a son.

At 5, Courtland-place, Kensington, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Grant, R.E., a son.

At Withicombe Raleigh, the wife of the Rev. H. L. Hussey, a son.

June 16. At Brighton, the Baroness De Hochepied Larpent, a dau.

The wife of the Rev. T. Scott, chaplain of the London Hospital, a dau.

June 17. At Weston-super-Mare, the wife of Sir A. Grant, bart., a dau.

At 6, Upper Brook-street, the Lady Guendolen Ramsden, a dau.

At Southsea, the wife of the Rev. S. Beal, R.N., a dau.

At Milford, near Lymington, the wife of the Rev. Henry B. Byrne, a dau.

At 52, Leamington-road, W., the wife of the Rev. R. W. Forrest, a dau.

MARRIAGES.

May 28. At Turin, the Duke of Aosta, to the Princess Della Cisterna.

Jan. 10. At Champion Bay, Western Australia, Arthur Houssemayne, eldest son of John du Boulay, esq., of Donhead Hall, Wilts, to Josephine Caroline, eldest dau. of the Rev. George Routh Howard, Government Chaplain of the Flats.

March 2. At Leithfield, Canterbury, New Zealand, Lewis B. Hensley, youngest son of the Rev. Charles Hensley, vicar of Cabourne, to Mary, eldest dau. of A. R. Homersham, esq., of Deepdene, Leithfield.

March 14. At Jhansie, Robert Power Saunders, Lieut. R.A., to Mary Rosamund, second dau. of Surgeon-Major John Tresidder, Bengal Medical Service.

April 4. At Geelong, James Gardner, esq., of Casterton, Victoria, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. James Gardner, of Bath, to Mary, eldest dau. of A. S. Robertson, esq., of Geelong.

April 25. At Calcutta, George William Hoyle, esq., of Calcutta, to Marie Catherine, youngest dau. of the late Mark Rochfort, esq., principal of Kishnagur College.

April 30. At Belgaum, James Law Lushington, Lieut. R.E., son of the late Rev. James Morant, Chaplain in the Madras Presidency, to Margaret, dau. of the Rev. W. Beynon, and widow of Capt. Anderson, Queen's Regt.

May 9. At St. Michael's, Chester-square, Charles J. Rowley, Capt. R.N., to Alice Mary Arabella, youngest dau. of the late G. Cary Elwes, esq.

May 10. At Kandy, Ceylon, H. P. Jacob, esq., Head Master of the High School at Poonah, third son of the Rev. G. A. Jacob, D.D., Head Master of Christ's Hospital, London, to Mary, only dau. of the Rev. W. Oakley, of Kandy.

May 14. At Plymouth, Roland Lewis Agassiz, esq., R.M.L.I., to Mary Louisa, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. George Lennox Davis, C.B.

At the Oratory, London, Capt. Victor Edward Law, fifth son of the Hon. W. Towry Law, to Mary Elizabeth, fifth dau. of Henry Bowden, esq., of Prince's-gate.

May 15. At Portsmouth, Wm. Henry Ford, esq., solicitor, of Portsea, to Harriet Low, dau. of Richard William Ford, esq., solicitor, of Portsmouth.

May 16. At Barking, the Rev. Hammond Roberson Bailey, M.A., rector of Great Warley, Essex, to Pontine Harriet, only dau. of Henry Beck, esq., of Needham Market, Suffolk.

At Woodhurst, Hunts, the Rev. J. Dixon, of Dunstable, to Adelaide, third dau. of the late Mr. Robert Daintree, of Fenton, Huntingdonshire.

At Mettingham, Suffolk, the Rev. W. P. Goode, rector of Earsham, Norfolk, to Louisa Chartres, only dau. of the Rev. J. C. Safford, of Mettingham Castle.

At Leny Sea, Helensburgh, Dumbartonshire, Capt. Archibald Hearne McNab, of Dalchully House, Inverness-shire, to Christina, eldest dau. of Robert Walkinshaw, esq.

At Ipplepen, Devon, Edward Shorland, esq., M.R.C.S., of Melksham, Wilts, to Caroline, third dau. of P. F. Bluett, esq., of South Wembury, near Plymouth.

May 21. At St. Michael's, Cornhill, the Rev. Hugh Wilson Bateman, B.A., curate of Benenden, Kent, to Georgiana Dorothea, dau. of the Rev. T. W. Wrench, rector of St. Michael's, Cornhill.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Arthur Algernon Capel, esq., eldest son of the Hon. A. F. M. Capel, to Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Owen Owen, esq., of Gadlys and Llanfigael, Anglesey.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, W. Selby, eldest son of W. Selby Lowndes, esq., of Whaddon Hall, Bucks, to Jessie Mary, widow of Eyre Coote, esq., of West Park, Hants, and dau. of Lieut.-Gen. Lechmere Worrall.

At Oundle, the Rev. Gerard William Tomkins, rector of Lavendon, Bucks, to Mary Louisa, only dau. of Chas. Linton, esq., surgeon, of Oundle.

May 22. At Holy Trinity, Cloudesley-square, Islington, Charles Howard, eldest

son of Charles Wansbrough, esq., of Shrewton Manor, Wilts, to Margaret Johanna, only dau. of James Alexander, esq.

May 23. At All Saints', Paddington, Robert Aldworth, esq., second son of R. O. Aldworth, esq., of Newmarket House, co. Cork, to Louisa Mary, dau. of the late Major-Gen. Tolley, C.B.

At St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, the Rev. J. H. Hudleston, M.A., P.C., of Withington, Salop, to Emmeline, widow of John Gethin, esq., jun., of Ballindoun, co. Sligo, and dau. of Thomas Horsfall, esq., of Burly Hall, Yorkshire.

At Penge, Surrey, George Mounsey, esq., of Carlisle, to Julia Jessie, elder dau. of the late Sir James Boswell, bart.

At St. John's, Oxford-square, London, the Rev. T. F. Rudston Read, rector of Withyham, Sussex, to Barbara Louisa Fell, widow of W. E. C. Fell, esq., of Lochine House, Edinburgh.

At St. Gabriel's, Warwick-square, S.W., the Rev. John Thomas Walters, vicar of Ide, Devonshire, to Jane Richardson, dau. of Samuel Snell, esq.

May 25. At St. James's, Piccadilly, Arthur, son of the late Jeremiah Pilcher, esq., of Worthing, Sussex, to Isabel Eleanor, only dau. of George Holyoake, esq., of Neachley Hall, Shiffnal, Salop.

At St Gabriel's, Warwick-square, Charles Pritchard, esq., to Mary Elizabeth, dau. of the late Nicholas McCann, esq., M.D.

May 28. At Hengoed, Salop, Sir Edward A. Hamilton, bart., to Mary Elizabeth, only dau. of Joseph Gill, esq., of Trewerne, Salop.

At Rottingdean, Major Dallas, to Maria Louisa, eldest dau. of J. Arthur Taylor, esq., of Strensham Court, Worcestershire.

At Tenby, Henry Leach, esq., eldest son of the late Henry Leach, esq., of Corston, Pembrokeshire, to Mary, second dau. of the late Francis Edwardes Lloyd, esq., of Plas-Cil-y-bebyll, Glamorganshire.

At Sacriston, the Rev. Earle M'Gowan, A.M., incumbent of Holmside, Durham, eldest son of George Anthony M'Gowan, esq., of Donagile Lodge, co. Kilkenny, to Elizabeth Mary, only dau. of the late Thomas Purvis, esq., of Plawsworth Cottage, co. Durham.

At Blakemere, Herefordshire, the Rev. Henry Bernard Marshall, M.A., to Julia Emma, eldest dau. of John Mathews, esq., of Woodlands, Blakemere.

At Poole, W. H. Curtis Smith, esq., eldest surviving son of Major E. Heathcote Smith, to Annie, dau. of the Rev. A. Wilkinson, P.C. of St. James, Poole.

May 29. At Edinburgh, James Alston Clark, esq., of Longhaugh, N.B., to Harriet Christina Montagu, second dau. of Sir W. H. Dick-Cunyngham, bart.

At Astley, near Manchester, John N. Isherwood, esq., only son of Mr. Alderman Isherwood, of Preston, to Catharine Anne, fourth dau. of the Rev. Alfred Hewlett, D.D., incumbent of Astley.

At Shanklin, I. of Wight, Rev. George D. Redpath, B.A., to Alice Stiles, fourth dau. of the late John Easton Mills, esq., of Montreal, Canada.

May 30. At the British Embassy, Paris, John George Adair, esq., of Bellegrove, Queen's co., to Cornelia, widow of Col. Ritchie, U.S.A., and dau. of General Wadsworth, of Geneseo, U.S.

At Bolton Abbey, the Rev. James Chadburn, of Southfield Villas, Middlesex, to Grace, eldest dau. of G. G. Tetley, esq., of Hallcroft House, Addingham.

June 1. At St. Thomas's, Stamford-hill, the Rev. John Beattie, B.A., of Egham, Surrey, to Lucy, dau. of the late John Dalrymple Jacomb, esq.

At St. Stephen's, Paddington, Gerald de Courcy, eldest son of the late Rev. John de Courcy O'Grady, to Jesse Georgiana, fourth dau. of the late Philip Dottin Souper, esq., Member of the Legislative Council, the Mauritius.

At Ecclesfield, Alexander Ewing, esq., to Juliana Horatia, second dau. of the Rev. Alfred Gatty, D.D., vicar of Ecclesfield.

At Cucklington, Somerset, Francis Thomas Hulton, Capt. 63rd Regt., only surviving child of the Rev. T. Hulton, rector of Gaywood, Norfolk, to Mary Louisa, only dau. of the late J. P. Neville, esq., of Skelbrook Park, Doncaster.

June 3. At St. Andrew's, Wells-street, Adrian Elias Hope, esq., to Lady Ida Duff, second dau. of the Earl of Fife, K.T.

June 4. At All Saints', Norfolk-square, the Rev. George Henry Cornewall, rector of Moccas, youngest son of the late Sir G. Cornewall, bart., to Louisa Frances, only dau. of Francis Bayley, esq., Judge of the Westminster County Court.

At Bathwick, Bath, Frederick Delano-Osborne, esq., of Birkdale Park, Lancashire, to Fanny, fifth dau. of J. P. Sainsbury, esq., of Bath.

At Cheltenham, Charles Hill, esq., of Henbury-hill, Gloucester, to Elizabeth Matilda, only dau. of the late Rev. B. Gathorne, B.A.

At Dublin, Eglantine Humphrys, esq., of Lissagoan House, co. Cavan, son of William Humphrys, esq., of Ballyhaise House, to Maria Victoria, only surviving child of the late James Betty, esq., of Lakefield, co. Cavan.

At Tunbridge Wells, the Rev. Arthur

James Robinson, B.A., curate of All Saints', Maidstone, son of the late Capt. Arthur Robinson, D.A., Adj.-Gen. (Madras Army), to Jessie Ann, dau. of the late Capt. Horace Pace, Madras Army.

At Bisley, Gloucestershire, Francis Edward Robinson, esq., of Woodbourne, Berks, to Mary Caroline, elder dau. of the Rev. W. J. Butler, rector of Abingdon, Berks.

At the Chapel Royal, Dublin Castle, William Tyler Stuart, esq., Capt. 17th Regt., to Elizabeth Florence, dau. of the late Daniel Bastable, esq., of Dublin.

At Penshurst, Kent, Henry Studdy, esq., Lieut. R.N., eldest son of Henry Studdy, esq., of Waddeton Court, Devon, to Amelia Margaret Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Edward Cropper, esq., of Swaylands, Penshurst.

June 5. At East Tisted, Charles W. D'Oyly, B.S.C., eldest son of Sir John Hadley D'Oyly, bart., to Eleanor, third dau. of James Winter Scott, esq., of Rotherfield Park, Hants.

At Sawtrey, All Saints', Hunts, the Rev. Edward Bridges Knight, incumbent of Holme, Hunts, to Harriet Agnes, youngest dau. of Marshall MacDermott, esq., of Adelaide, and widow of John Taylor, esq., of Ryelands, South Australia.

At Dublin, W. Stopford Maunsell, Lt. R.A., fourth son of George Meares Maunsell, esq., of Bally William, co. Limerick, to Martha Sophia Edith, youngest dau. of the late Robert George Maunsell, esq.

At Marylebone Church, Robert Neil, esq., barrister-at-law, to Jessie Eva, eldest dau. of the Rev. James Swinbourn, incumbent of Christ Church, Barnet.

At Eccles, George Henry, eldest son of the late William Peel, esq., of Swinton Park, to Elizabeth, youngest dau. of William Harter, esq., of Hope, Eccles.

At Bromley Common, Kent, Robert Roy, esq., of Brymbo Hall, Denbighshire, to Mary, relict of the late James Ramsey Newnam, esq., and youngest dau. of William Dean, esq.

At Bath, the Rev. Samuel Sampson, of Colyton Grove, Devon, to Emily Almeria, youngest dau. of the late Sir Stukeley Shuckburgh, bart.

At St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, Joseph Marmaduke Taylor, F.R.C.S., R.H.A., to Mary Ellen Worrall, dau. of the late James Sothern, esq., of The Priory, Liverpool.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Ven. Henry Bradham Thornhill, M.A., Archdeacon of Perth, and rector of Geraldton, to Charlotte, widow of Henry Hibbert Hopkins, esq.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, the Rev. Richard Charles Ward, M.A., eldest son of the Rev. Richard Charles Ward, rector of Tollerton, Notts, to Julia, youngest dau. of Walter Williams, esq., of St. Alban's House, Edgbaston.

June 6. At All Saints', Ennismore-place, Knightsbridge, the Lady Mary Loftus, only dau. of the Marchioness of Ely, to George Osborn Springfield, 5th Dragoon Guards, eldest son of Osborn Springfield, esq., of Catton, Norwich.

At Winchester, George B. Arnold, esq., of The Close, Winchester, to Mary Lucy, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Roberts, of Arrow, Warwickshire.

At Ightham, Kent, Thomas St. Leger Blaauw, esq., only son of W. H. Blaauw, esq., of Beachlands, Sussex, to Fanny Alice Bigge, second dau. of the late Charles John Bigge, esq., of Linden, Northumberland.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Capt. Charles J. Coote, 18th Regt., to Emily, youngest dau. of the late Hon. and Rev. Henry Pakenham, Dean of St. Patrick's.

At Romaldkirk, Darlington, Lieut. Cotton, R.A., eldest son of the late Gen. Cotton, to Charlotte Catherine, second dau. of the Rev. Henry Cleveland, rector of the parish.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Edward Kelly, esq., Comm. R.N., to Elizabeth Rowley, dau. of the late Capt. George Bohun Martin, R.N., C.B.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Henry Wasey, son of the late N. W. Kindersley, esq., of Northbrook-house, Bishop's Waltham, Hants, to Helen Maria, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. J. Doyle O'Brien.

At Lichfield, the Rev. F. Wentworth Vernon, son of C. H. Vernon, esq., of Hilton Hall, Staffordshire, to Ellen Mary Woodhouse, only dau. of the late Hugh Woodhouse Acland, esq.

June 7. At Elvingston, Gladsmuir, N.B., Benjamin Burt, Esq., M.D., Surgeon Bengal Army (retired), to Martha, eldest dau. of Robert Ainslie, esq., of Elvingston and Muirton, Ross-shire.

June 8. At Monken Hadley, Richard Dodd, esq., to Anna Maria Knyvett, second dau. of the late Sir R. Plasket, K.C.M.G.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. Harrel, 2nd Queen's Royals, to Alice Helena, youngest dau. of Thomas Colyer, esq., of Wombwell Hall, Northfleet.

At Melchbourne, Bedfordshire, Conolly Thomas McCausland, esq., of Drenah, co. Derry, to the Hon. Laura St. John, youngest dau. of Lord St. John of Bletsoe.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, John Stanley Mott, only son of John Thomas Mott, esq., of Barmingham Hall, Norfolk,

to Cordelia Euphemia, third dau. of the late Sir N. Macdonald Lockhart, bart.

June 11. At Heversham, Alice Elizabeth Brandreth, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Col. Gandy, of Heaves, Westmoreland, to Alfred Dixon, Capt. R.A.

At Bulwick, Richard, youngest son of Thomas Tryon, esq., of Bulwick Park, Northamptonshire, to Mrs. Ewart, of Loddington Hall, Leicestershire.

June 11. At Dublin, the Rev. Edward Newland, incumbent of Collinstown, to Ellen Belissa, second dau. of the late John George Smyly, esq., Q.C.

June 12. At Tredegar, Monmouthshire, the Rev. Richard Davies, incumbent of St. James's, Llawr-y-bettws, N. Wales, to Annie Eliza, eldest dau. of Richard Jenkins, esq., of Tredegar.

At Plaxtol, John Stewart, eldest son of the Rt. Hon. Gathorne Hardy, M.P., to Cicely Marguerite Wilhelmina, dau. of Joseph Ridgway, esq., of Fairlawn, Kent.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Col. Wilbraham O. Lennox, R.E., son of Lord George Lennox, to Susan Hay, dau. of the late Admiral Sir J. G. Sinclair, bart.

At Leamington, William W. Pilkington, of St. Helen's, Lancashire, eldest son of Richard Pilkington, esq., of Windle Hall, Lancashire, to Louisa, fourth dau. of the Rev. W. A. Salter, of Leamington.

At Holy Trinity Church, Paddington, Edward, eldest son of the Rev. John Robinson, of Clifton, York, to Sarah, second dau. of the late Henry Cobb, esq., of Heworth, York.

June 13. At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Hon. Alan de Tatton Egerton, second son of Lord Egerton of Tatton, to Anna Louisa, eldest dau. of Simon Watson Taylor, esq.

At St. Pancras Church, the Rev. William Bentley, B.D., to Marie Louise, eldest dau. of the late W. Thomas Toone, St. Auburn, esq., of Boulevart des Invalides, Paris.

At St. Marylebone Church, the Rev. Henry Julian Bigsby, incumbent of St. Thomas's, Southborough, to Madeline, youngest dau. of the late Samuel Arbouin, esq., of Hendon, Middlesex.

At St. Stephen's, near Canterbury, Robert Fraser, esq., Lieut. 20th Regt., son of the late Rev. R. Fraser, M.A., rector of Cheriton, Kent, to Emily Caroline, second dau. of the Rev. John White, M.A., vicar of St. Stephen's.

At Ramsgate, the Rev. Richard Page, curate of St. George's, Birmingham, to Martha Keeton, youngest dau. of Mrs. Shepherd, of The Vale, Ramsgate.

At Chard, Somerset, the Rev. John Watt, M.A., of Glasgow, to Caroline Mary, only dau. of the late Samuel Ware, esq.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Frederick Basset Wingfield, esq., son of the late W. Wingfield Baker, esq., to Mary Henrietta, widow of Alexander McGlachy Alleyne, esq., and only dau. of the late R. W. Kendale Wood, esq., of Husbands Bosworth, Leicestershire.

At Shrewsbury, William, eldest son of the Rev. S. Irton-Fell, of Irton Hall, Cumberland, to Mary Margaret, eldest dau. of the Rev. Philip Whitcombe, vicar of Holy Cross, Shrewsbury.

At Dovercourt, the Rev. G. W. Jones, B.A., curate of Christ Church, Lye, to Kate Adelaide, dau. of the late Philip W. Freshfield, esq., of Harwich.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, Capt. Lyons Fraser, B.S.C., to Emma Jane, eldest dau. of Edward Gibson, esq.

At Higham-on-the-Hill, De Burgho Eduard Hodge, late Capt. 12th Lancers, to Louisa Frances, second dau. of N. Eduard Hurst, esq., of Higham Grange, Leicestershire.

At Sudbury, Middlesex, the Rev. Edmd. Pinwell, Chaplain of Sorrento, South Italy, to Bessie Annie, only dau. of W. A. Greatorex, esq., of Sudbury.

June 17. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lord Gilford, eldest son of the Earl of Clanwilliam, to Elizabeth Henrietta, eldest dau. of Arthur Edward Kennedy, C.B.

June 18. At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Hon. and Rev. Alan Brodrick, vicar of Stagsden, Beds, youngest son of Viscount Midleton, to Emily Hester, eldest dau. of the late Philip Melvill, esq., B.C.S., and granddau. of the late Sir J. C. Melvill, K.C.B.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, the Rev. Wm. Bell Christian, of Ewanrigg Hall, Cumberland, to Maria Bowes, eldest dau. of the late Col. C. C. Johnson, and granddau. of the late Sir John Johnson, bart.

At Witney, Oxon, the Rev. Nathan Jackson, vicar of Over, to Eliza, eldest dau. of the late Edward Batt, esq., M.D., of Witney.

At Streatham, Major W. G. Gordon-Cumming, fifth son of the late Sir W. G. Gordon-Cumming, bart., to Alexa Angelica Harvey, fifth dau. of the late James Brand, esq., of Balham, Surrey.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, William Henry, second son of the late Rev. John Low, rector of Dunshaughlin, co. Meath, to Charlotte Alicia, only surviving child of the late John Jones, esq., of Corrig Castle, Kingstown.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.]

THE EARL OF POMFRET.

June 8. In St. James' Place, S.W., aged 42, the Right Hon. Geo. Wm. Richd. Fermor, Earl of Pomfret, co. York, Baron Lempster, of Lempster, co. Hereford, in the peerage of Great Britain, and a baronet.

His lordship was the elder and last surviving son of Thomas William, 4th Earl of Pomfret, by Amabel Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Sir Richard Borough, Bart. He was born December 31, 1824, and succeeded as 5th Earl on the decease of his father, June 29, 1833. He was educated at Eton and at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1846. His lordship was appointed a Deputy-Lieutenant of Northamptonshire, in 1846, and Captain of the 2nd Northamptonshire Rifle Volunteers in 1859.

Speaking of the deceased, the *Northampton Herald* says: "The late Earl has never taken much part in public matters, his retiring disposition preventing him from appearing prominently in the parliamentary or political arena. His lordship's real worth was known, therefore, only to his more immediate friends, and to his tenantry, by whom, as well as by all the inhabitants of Towcester and the neighbourhood, his death is sincerely deplored. For some years after coming to the title, the late Earl was very little known even in his own immediate neighbourhood, but when the Volunteer movement was set on foot his lordship was one of the first to encourage and take part in it. The 2nd (Towcester) Corps was raised and organised by him, and from that time his lordship threw off a great deal of his shyness, and since then has taken a leading part in all that has concerned the welfare and improvement of the town."

The family of the late peer descend from one of the companions in arms of the Conqueror, and was at a very remote period seated at Somerton in Oxfordshire; they afterwards settled at Easton-Neston, co. Northampton, and William Fermor, Esq., of that place, was created a baronet in 1641. This gentleman served with distinction in the royal cause during the civil wars, and, although he suffered severely, lived to see the restoration of the monarchy. He died in 1671, and was succeeded by his eldest son William, who, in 1692, was elevated to the peerage by the title of Baron Lempster, of Lempster (or Leominster), co. Hereford. His lordship was thrice married, and at his decease in 1711 left issue an only son, Thomas, 2nd Baron, K.B., who was advanced to an earldom in 1721, by the title of Earl Pomfret, of Pontefract, co. York, and died in 1753. The 2nd Earl, one of the lords of the bedchamber and ranger of the Little Park at Windsor, died in 1785, and was succeeded by his elder son George, on whose demise without issue in 1830 the title devolved upon his brother Thomas William, father of the peer now deceased.

As the late Earl lived and died unmarried, the family honours become extinct, but the estates pass into the possession of his eldest sister, Lady Anna Maria Arabella Hesketh, the wife of Sir Thomas George Hesketh, Bart., M.P., of Rufford Hall, co. Lancaster.

The deceased was buried at Easton-Neston, near Towcester, on the 13th June.

SIR ARCHIBALD ALISON, BART.

May 23. At Possil House, near Glasgow, aged 74, Sir Archibald Alison, Bart.

The deceased was the elder son of the late Rev. Archibald Alison, Prebendary of Sarum, &c. (well known as the author of "Essays on Taste"), and grandson of Patrick Alison, of Newhall, formerly Lord Provost of Edinburgh. His mother was Dorothy, daughter of Dr. John Gregory, of Edinburgh, and granddaughter of the 13th Lord Forbes; and he was born at Kenley, Salop, in 1792.

He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where he enjoyed the advantage of studying under such men as Professors Dugald Stewart, Playfair, and Leslie, and where he carried off the highest honours in the mathematical and Greek classes, in one of which departments of study (mathematics), it may be remarked, several of his maternal ancestors had acquired distinction. In 1814 he passed at the bar of Scotland; but he devoted the first few years after obtaining professional status to a Continental sojourn, in the course of which he made himself well acquainted with the condition and history of the principal countries in Europe. In 1822 he was appointed one of the advocates-depute under Sir William Rae, then Lord Advocate, and held that office till the dissolution of the Wellington Ministry in 1830. Shortly afterwards, while out of office, he published his well-known treatise on the criminal law, which soon obtained the character of a standard authority on that branch of jurisprudence. In 1834 he was appointed Sheriff of Lanarkshire by Sir Robert Peel, which office he held up to the period of his death. In 1833 appeared the first volume of his celebrated "History of Europe, from the commencement of the French Revolution in 1789 to the Revolution of the Bourbons in 1815"—a remarkable work, which has been translated into nearly every European language, and even into Arabic and Hindustani. There is no doubt that Sir Archibald Alison's "History of Europe," though embodying strong Conservative and even Tory principles, will long maintain a place in the popular history of this country, and will also be in future times a standard work of reference for the literary student. It may be mentioned that of the library edition 108,000 volumes have been sold, and of the People's Edition 439,000 volumes.

In 1852 Sir Archibald published the first volume of a continuation of his History, of which several volumes have been published, bringing down the work to the accession of Louis Napoleon. Sir Archibald was also the author of a "Life of Marlborough," in two volumes; "Essays—Historical, Political, and Miscellaneous," originally published in *Blackwood's Magazine*, in three volumes; and "The Principles of Population," in two volumes. Sir Archibald Alison was created a baronet by the government of Lord Derby in 1852. In 1855 he was appointed Lord Rector of Marischal College, Aberdeen; and six years later the University of Glasgow conferred on him the same honour. In 1853 he received the degree of D.C.L. from the University of Oxford. Sir Archibald is said to be the twentieth in direct descent from Edward I., Robert Bruce, and Philip IV. on his mother's side, and Lady Alison is lineally descended by the mother's side from the royal house of Stuart, and the ducal house of Lennox.

The deceased baronet married, in 1825, Elizabeth Glencairn, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Patrick Tytler (sometime Assistant-Quartermaster-General for Scotland), and granddaughter of Lord Alva (the Hon. James Erskine), Judge in the Court of Session, by whom he has left issue two sons and one daughter.

He is succeeded in his title by his elder son, Col. Archibald Alison, Assistant-Adjutant to the South-Western District, and formerly Military Secretary to Lord Clyde. He was born in 1826, and married, in 1858, Jane, only daughter of the late James C. Black, Esq., by whom he has issue two sons and also three daughters.

The deceased was buried in the Dean Cemetery, Edinburgh, the funeral being attended by a large concourse of the county gentry, the magistrates of Glasgow, the Faculty of Procurators before the Sheriff's Court, the Juridical Society, Volunteers, Freemasons (of whom Sir Archibald was P.G.M.), and other public bodies.

Sir W. Lawson, Bart.

June 12. At Brayton, Cumberland, aged 71, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart.

The deceased was the seventh son of the late Thomas Wybergh, Esq., of Clifton Hall, Westmoreland, by Isabella, daughter of John Hartley, Esq., of Rose Hill, sister of Anne, wife of the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart., who died in 1806, and whose name he assumed in 1812 on succeeding to the estates of Brayton at his brother's death. He was born at Bramhope Hall, Yorkshire, in Oct. 1795, was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Cumberland, and served as High Sheriff of that county in 1820. He was created a baronet in Sept. 1831.

The baronetcy of Lawson was first conferred by James II. on Wilfrid Lawson, Esq., of Isell, Cumberland, but became extinct on the decease of the 10th baronet, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, as above mentioned.

The late baronet married, in 1821, Caroline, third daughter of Sir James Graham, Bart., of Netherby, who survives him, and by whom he has left issue three sons and four daughters. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, Mr. Wilfrid Lawson, late M.P. for Carlisle, whose name is well known as that of an advanced political and social reformer; he was born in 1829, and married, in 1860, Mary, daughter of J. Pocklington-Senhouse, Esq., of Netherhall.

Sir T. Phillips, Knt., Q.C.

May 26. At 77, Gloucester-place, Portman-square, of paralysis, aged 65, Sir Thomas Phillips, Knt., Q.C.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Thomas Phillips, Esq., of Llanellan House, near Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, by Ann, daughter of Mr. Benjamin James, of Llangattock, Brecknockshire, and was born at Llanelly in the year 1801. He practised as a solicitor at Newport, Monmouthshire, in partnership with a Mr. Prothero, from June, 1824, till January, 1840, and subsequently becoming a member of the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple, was called to the Bar in 1842. His principal practice as a barrister lay in parliamentary committees, where he was held in high esteem from his experience in railway matters, his knowledge of everything connected with Wales, and the great respect in which he was held all over the principality. Indeed, many difficult cases which might have gone on for years in law-suits were referred to him for private arbitration.

He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Monmouthshire, and was for some years deputy-chairman of the quarter sessions of that county.

He owned a considerable property in the Monmouthshire coal basin, and latterly became a large landed proprietor both in Monmouthshire and Herefordshire; but his riches were well bestowed, for, though living in the plainest and most primitive way himself, he annually devoted large sums of money to building schools and churches in the districts in which he was most interested. At Court-y-bella, near Newport, he built and entirely maintained a very large school for the education of the population in the adjacent coal-pits. He was also the principal agent in building a new church in the same district. To him was mainly owing the success of Brecon College, in whose management, as well as that of many charities in the diocese of Llandaff, he took an active interest to the end of his life.

At Llanellan he erected (bearing, at least, half the expense) a large school; and in point of fact, wherever education was in the question, Sir Thomas Phillips was foremost. He was also well known as an earnest writer on Welsh education, and his large volume on Wales, defending the principality from certain attacks made on it, is considered a standard work on the constitution of that country. Indeed, next to the bishop, Sir Thomas was by far the most important and active member of the South Welsh church. He was mayor of Newport in 1839, and received the honour of knighthood for

services rendered by him in that capacity, in contributing to the defeat of the body of Chartist insurgents who entered Newport in November of that year, under the leadership of Mr. John Frost. In addition to the above honour, Sir Thomas was presented with the freedom of the City of London, the thanks of many corporate bodies, and of several public meetings; a valuable service of plate, &c. It may be added, as an evidence of the sanguinary nature of the conflict during the Chartist riots at Newport, that the bullets fell through the open windows pretty thickly, seriously wounding Sir Thomas in the arm and groin. The indents of the bullets are still visible in the pillars of the Westgate Hotel at Newport.

As a neighbour Sir Thomas Phillips will be long and truly mourned, as a kind friend, ever ready to give advice to all who asked.

He was an active member of the governing bodies of King's College, London, and the Church Institution; and President of the Council of the Society of Arts. In 1848 Sir Thomas became a member of the committee of the National Society, of which the Archbishop of Canterbury is president; and until his death, to the great benefit of the society, he devoted a large amount of time and labour to the work of national education. He greatly aided the society's sub-committees from week to week and from year to year by his sound judgment and knowledge of law. A resolution was passed by the National Society, expressive of deep regret at the loss which that society and the church have sustained by the sudden death of Sir Thomas Phillips.

The deceased, who was unmarried, was appointed a Q.C. in Feb., 1865, and became a Bencher of the Inner Temple. He was buried at Llanellan, near his father and mother, the funeral being, in accordance with the expressed wish of the deceased, strictly private.

CLARKSON STANFIELD, ESQ., R.A.

May 18. At his residence in Belsize Park, South Hampstead, aged 73, Clarkson Stanfield, Esq., R.A.

The deceased was the son of the late James Field Stanfield, Esq., of Sunderland, who was the author of several well-known works, among which may be mentioned an "Essay on Biography." He was born at Sunderland in 1793, and his infancy and boyhood, passed, as they were, in a seaport town, influenced the choice of his profession in favour of the marine service, which he entered whilst still a lad, and his early practical acquaintance with the sea and with shipping doubtless contributed largely to his success as a marine painter. In 1823 he made his first appearance in London as an exhibitor at the Society of British Artists. About the same time he engaged himself to paint scenes for one of the metropolitan theatres, and he had the satisfaction of seeing the art of scene painting raised, very much through his own genius and labours, to a creditable and recognised position. The first picture of Stanfield's which attracted much attention was his "Market Boats on the Scheldt," exhibited at the British Institution in 1826, followed in the next year by his "Wreckers off Fort Rouge, near Calais," and his "Calm;" the latter being exhibited at the Royal Academy. His next important work—though of a different character—was "Erlstoke Park," a view of the Wiltshire residence of the late George Watson-Taylor, Esq., a munificent patron of the fine arts in the last generation. The picture, exhibited at the Society of British Artists in 1829, was followed next year by "Mount St. Michael." About this time Mr. Stanfield visited the Continent in search of the picturesque. Nor was his visit void of fruit. In 1831 he had four pictures at the Academy, "A Storm," "Strasburg," "Venice," and "The Fisherman of Honfleur." In 1832, at the British Institution and at the Academy, appeared "Opening of New London Bridge," and "Portsmouth Harbour," both of them commissions from the late King William IV. In the same year Stanfield was elected an Associate of the Academy. In 1833 he sent to the Academy the first of a series of ten large pictures, painted by commission for the Marquis of Lansdowne, and which now adorn the banquetting room at Bowood. They are, "The Piazza di San Marco," the islands of "Mazerbo" and "Livenza," "The Ducal Palace from the Dogana," "Santa Maria della Salute," "The Island of Murano," and "Citara." This series was completed in 1840; during the same time he was engaged upon a similar series of Venetian views for the Duchess of Sutherland, at Trentham.

At this time the "Annuals" were in the height of their prosperity, and in the years 1834 and 1835 Stanfield employed his pencil in illustrating the "Picturesque Annual," mostly with pieces of coast scenery. In 1836 he exhibited his "Battle of Trafalgar," painted by commission for the United Service Club, the sketch for which was subsequently placed in the Vernon Collection. In 1837 and the following year Stanfield's pencil seems to have been nearly idle; at all events, his

name does not appear in the catalogues of the Royal Academy or the British Institution. The year 1839 was chiefly spent on the Continent, and our artist's pencil, though not wholly unengaged, was by no means prolific at the London exhibitions. In 1840, however, he exhibited no less than six pictures — "Citara" (already mentioned as one of the Bowood series), "Ancona," "Salerno," "San Giorgio Maggiore," "Avignon," "Amalfi," and "View near St. Malo"—all landscapes of a high order of merit. His two pictures exhibited in 1841 were "Puzzioli, in the Bay of Baiæ," and "The Castle of Ischia;" the latter is well known from the engraving of it which was issued by the Art Union of London.

The chief of Stanfield's contributions to the exhibition in 1842, and also in the following year, were taken from Italian scenery; the best known of them, perhaps, was his "View of Ischia and Procida," exhibited at the British Institution. Returning homewards from Italy as far as Holland, in 1845, Stanfield gave to the world a "View on the Scheldt," and a noble composition entitled "The Day After the Wreck." This work, which represents an East Indiaman ashore on the Ooster Scheldt, was most carefully studied in all its parts, and was the

greatest triumph achieved by the artist. "And," observes a writer in the *Art Journal*, "though in two or three later productions he may have equalled, he certainly has never surpassed it in fidelity to nature and in poetic feeling; his masterly treatment of the sea chafing under the effects of the storm that has passed over it is perhaps the most striking passage in the picture."

In 1845 came out "Mole at Ancona," "Dutch Boats off Amsterdam," and the picture of "Lord Cochrane's Action off the Spanish Coast;" the latter deserving special notice on account of its genuine spirit. In 1846 the productions of his pencil were two Dutch sea pieces and "Il Ponte Rotto at Rome," the Roman scene engraved in the *Art Journal*, and six more in 1847. Among these we should more particularly mention "The Fording of the Magra by French Troops," one of the gems of the Earl of Ellesmere's choice collection. In 1848 and the following year Mr. Stanfield sustained his well-earned fame by his "Amalfi," the "Mola di Gaeta, from the Appian Way," and "Tilbury Fort, Wind against Tide"—painted for the late Mr. Robert Stephenson, M.P., and engraved for the Art Union of London—"The Reculvers by Moonlight," and one or two other pictures on a similar scale. In 1850 he exhibited his "Macbeth"—a powerful picture of a dreary moor and waste mountain scenery—and "Market Boats on the Maas, near Dordrecht," painted for the late Sir Robert Peel. These were followed in 1851 by the "Battle of Roveredo," the "Arch of Trajan at Ancona," and two sea-pieces, the one on the Zuyder Zee, and the other on the coast of South Wales. His subjects in 1852 were chosen mostly from the coast scenery of the sunny south—"The Bay of Baiæ," "The Port of Rochelle," and "Citara"—rather trite subjects, perhaps, but so admirably varied in their treatment as to become almost novelties.

In 1853 appeared only two pictures—"An Affray with Smugglers in the Pyrenees," and "The Victory, with the body of Nelson on board, towed into Gibraltar." This last was one of the "stars" of the exhibition, and was mentioned in the highest terms by the unanimous voice of the press; it was painted, we believe, for Sir Morton Peto. In 1854 we had "La Rochelle," "Hulks on the Medway," "A View in the Pyrenees," and "The Last of the Crew;" a picture which invests with great pathos a shipwrecked mariner seated on a rock, against which his small vessel has been dashed to pieces. These were followed in 1855 by "The Siege of San Sebastian"—a companion to "The Victory," and painted, like it, for Sir Morton Peto—"Ilfracombe, Devon," and "Dutch Vessels entering Harbour in the Zuyder Zee." The year 1856 produced "The Abandoned" and "A Guarda Costa riding out a Gale of Wind off Fuentarabia, Spain." His contributions to the Royal Academy were, in 1857, "Fort Socoa," "A Coast Scene near the Giant's Causeway," "Calais Fishermen," and "A Calm in the Gulf of Salerno;" in 1858, "Old Holland," "The Fortress of Savona," and "The Hollands Diep."

From this date we have no complete record of Stanfield's productions down to the year 1862, when he brought out five pictures—"The Stack Rock, Coast of Antrim," "The Race of Ramsay, near St. David's Head, South Wales," "Nieuwe Diep" and "The Helder Light from Texel Island," "Disabled Ships going to Dock at Nieuwe Diep," "On the Coast of Normandy," and "On the Coast of Brittany, near Dol." In 1863 his productions were likewise five in number, namely, "On the Coast of Calabria," "The Situation of H.M.S. the Defence and her prize Il St. Ildefonso on the morning following the Battle of Trafalgar," "Oude Scheldt, Texel Island," "Shakspeare's Cliff, Dover, 1849," and "The Wörm's Head, Bristol Channel." At the exhibition of 1864 were four of Stanfield's works—"The Mew Stone, Plymouth Sound," "War," "Peace," and a foreign subject, entitled "On the Hollands Diep, near Willemstadt." In 1865 he gave us "The Bass Rock" and "The Vale of Narni, Italy;" and in 1866 "Tintagel Castle, Coast of Cornwall," and "The Pic du Midi d'Ossau, in the Pyrenees."

The only picture which he exhibited this year, "Off the Coast of Heligoland," will carry with it many mournful associations and recollections as it hangs in the crowded rooms of the Academy in Trafalgar-square. It will be much esteemed by his friends as the latest of his works, and one which shows that there was no falling off in his pencil to the last. It is remarkable that, great as Clarkson Stan-

field's knowledge of the sea was in most of its various phases and changes, he comparatively seldom painted it in storm. Throughout his long life his industry was almost as remarkable as his genius; and of late every year witnessed an advance in technical perfection and careful finish. If competent critics found any fault it was with his tendency to over-elaboration of detail. In another path, Stanfield, like Roberts—only he executed a greater number of works, and of greater variety in the scenic department than his brilliant coadjutor—had the means of doing more towards advancing the taste of the English public for landscape art than any other painter of his day. Stanfield for many years taught the public from the stage—had trained the pit and gallery to admire landscape art, and the boxes to become connoisseurs—and had decorated the theatre with works so beautiful that we regret the frail material of which they were constructed, and the necessity for "new and gorgeous effects" and "magnificent novelties" which so often caused the artist's works to be carried away. Stanfield created, and afterwards painted out with his own brush, more scenic masterpieces than any one besides. Clown and pantaloon in his time tumbled over and belaboured one another, and bawled out their jokes, before the most beautiful and dazzling pictures which were ever presented to the eyes of the playgoer. How a man could do so much and so well as Stanfield did, during the time while he was the chief of the Drury-lane scene-room, was a wonder to everybody. Nor was it the public only whom he delighted, and awakened, and educated into admiration; the members of his own profession were as enthusiastic as the rest of the world in recognising and applauding his magnificent imagination and artistic skill. The drop scene at the New Adelphi was painted for Mr. Webster when he was about to open that house, and, painted as an act of friendship, was the last piece of the kind ever produced by Stanfield for a public theatre.

To the end he loved his old dramatic friends, and was beloved by them. Not only was he a member of the Garrick Club, but for many years an active member of its committee; while his generous gift of one of the houses for retired actors at Maybury shows the largeness of his heart, and his earnest desire to benefit the profession with which the early struggles of his life were so pleasantly connected.

Clarkson Stanfield was twice married, and has left a widow and a numerous family to lament the loss of the best of husbands and fathers. His eldest surviving son, Mr. George Clarkson Stanfield, inherits not merely his father's honoured name, but much of his genius as a landscape painter. His sea-pieces, river scenery, and picturesque architecture, both Continental and English, rank deservedly high, and he has been for many years a constant exhibitor at the Academy.

The deceased was interred on Monday, May 27th, in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cemetery, Kensal-green, in the presence of a large concourse of friends, including many of the leading members of the Royal Academy.

Mrs. Steward.

April 22. At her residence, South Quay, Great Yarmouth, Mrs. Isabella Steward.

She was the daughter of Robert Travers, Esq., of Cork (a member of a family who have long been and still are highly distinguished in the military and naval services of their country); and a niece of the late Major-Gen. Sir Robert Travers and of the late Rear-Adm. Sir Eaton Stannard Travers, K.H. Endowed with a vigorous intellect and fertile powers of imagination, Mrs. Steward not only greatly endeared herself by her kindness of heart and ready sympathy to all upon whom she bestowed her much-valued friendship, but also secured for herself an eminent position in the literary world. Her first avowed publication was "Prediction," a work which entitled her at once to take high rank as a novelist. It was published in 1834, and was followed in 1837 by "The Mascarenhas," a legend of the Portuguese in India. Her next novel was "The Interdict," published in 1840, followed eleven years afterwards by "Catharine Erloff," and her last was called "Marguerite's Legacy," published in 1857. Mrs. Steward was a frequent contributor to the periodical literature of the day; but, although often solicited to do so, she declined to attach herself to any particular publication.

Her poetical compositions, which were

numerous, are distinguished both for point and pathos. An excellent linguist, with a thorough knowledge of the construction of language, she was an admirable writer and solver of enigmas, whilst the peculiar facility which she possessed of imparting knowledge made her willing to instruct; and in this respect many of her young relatives and dependants had much reason to be thankful to her.

Although during the latter years of her life Mrs. Steward suffered under the effects of a disease of the heart, yet she retained her mental faculties unclouded to the last; in proof of which it may be stated that when within two or three days of her death she composed the following epitaph, to be inscribed on her own tomb:—

"Go to her grave—wail over her!—weep!
Sighs cannot break that motionless sleep.
No breath is upheaved, no dream doth beguile
That fixed, frigid face, of tear or of smile!
But the loud trump, on the gathering day,
Shall wake to new life the slumbering clay!"

The deceased lady was married, in 1827, to Thomas Fowler Steward, Esq., of Great Yarmouth. She was, at her own request, buried in the churchyard of Gunton, Suffolk.

THE VERY REV. F. ANSON, D.D.

May 8. At the Deanery, Chester, aged 88, the Very Rev. Frederick Anson, D.D.

The deceased was the youngest son of the late George Adams, Esq., nephew of the celebrated Admiral Anson (afterwards Baron Anson of Soberton, in the British peerage), who assumed his uncle's name in 1773 on succeeding to his estates; he was also brother of General Sir George Anson, G.C.B., who served with distinction in the Peninsular War. Dr. Anson was born March 23, 1779, and was educated at Eton and Rugby. He afterwards went to Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. at All Souls' in 1801, and proceeded M.A. in 1804. In 1803 he was instituted to the rectory of Sudbury, Derby, which living he resigned in favour of his eldest son in 1836. At the time of his nomination to the Deanery of Chester, in 1839, he was Canon of Southwell, Notts.

Dr. Anson was the 28th Dean of Chester since the incorporation of the Dean and Chapter in 1541, and curiously enough, has held his decanal stall for twenty-eight years—a longer term than that of any of his predecessors, except, indeed, Dean Mallory, of Mobberley, who held the office from 1607 to 1644, a period of thirty-seven years. "No man," says the *Chester Courant*, "was at heart more thoroughly genuine and good-natured than the late venerable and lamented dean. Firm in principle and resolute of will, he was sincere, and, where occasion called for it, genuinely sympathetic. His great administrative ability in his office could not have been surpassed by that of any similar functionary; while in the performance of his duties he conciliated friendship as much as commanded esteem. He had the honour of being almost the first cathedral restorer in England; an example happily now so generally followed, that by-and-by the difficulty will be to find scope for the efforts of good churchmen in that direction (anywhere except still at Chester). When Dr. Anson came to the cathedral he found it in a state of neglect and misery, scandalous even to the age of barbarism and unbelief in which its deformations and dilapidations had been permitted to accumulate. According to the means at his disposal, and even beyond what could fairly be expected from his personal liberality, he had the happiness of effecting the restoration of the choir and its furniture, and several of the windows, to an extent, while as yet by no means complete, yet sufficient to mark the progress of right feeling and church principle. His earnestness in the work, and taste in carrying it out, stimulated the zeal and confidence of private donors, and thus the Ladye Chapel and the great western window were beautifully restored."

The dean married, in 1807, Anne, only daughter of the late Rev. Richard Levett, of Milford, Staffordshire, and by her, who died Oct. 15, 1862, he had issue four sons and five daughters.

The deceased was interred in Chester Cemetery, the funeral, which was of a public character, being attended by the mayor and corporation, and a large number of the citizens.

R. A. ARMSTRONG, ESQ., LL.D.

May 25. At Peckham Rye, aged 89, Robert Archibald Armstrong, Esq., M.A.,

LL.D. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Robert Armstrong, Esq., of Kenmore, co. Perth, by Mary McKercher. He was born at Kenmore in 1788, and educated partly by his father, and afterwards at Edinburgh and at St. Andrew's University, where he graduated in due course. In 1803 he was one of four successful candidates at the bursary trial at St. Leonard's College, St. Andrew's, among eighteen competitors for "burses," which entitled the four most meritorious students each year to board and lodging at the expense of the University for four years. Mr. Armstrong came to London from St. Andrew's with high commendation for his Greek and Latin acquirements, and for more than twenty years he was head master of the South Lambeth Grammar School. During this period he numbered among his pupils the late Earl of Aboyne (afterwards Marquis of Huntly), Sir Bernard Burke, and his brother, General Showers, &c.

Dr. Armstrong was the author of the first and still standard dictionary of the "Gaelic Language and Literature," a branch of the ancient language of Great Britain and Ireland, to which is prefixed a new Gaelic grammar. This work, says the *Athenæum*, "is the most elaborate compilation of any of the Celtic branches of Britain or Ireland that ever as yet came under our notice. It contains not merely proofs of an extensive and minute knowledge of the language it compiles, exhibited in a great variety of illustrative quotations, and particularly in its well-digested grammar, but also discursive researches in philology, and illustrations of antique matters, which render it interesting as well as useful." It is only fair to add that Dr. Armstrong was largely out of pocket by the publication of this voluminous work. Dr. Armstrong was, in 1826, appointed Gaelic Lexicographer in ordinary to the King, but the appointment was honorary, and no salary attached to it. He was a writer of very varied ability. He contributed, from 1819, papers on learned, literary, humorous subjects, to our periodicals, including the *New Monthly Magazine* (1819), the *Athenæum*, *Fraser's Magazine*, and the *Arcana of Science and Art* (from 1835). "The Three Florists" in *Fraser* (Jan., 1838), and the "Dream of Tom Finiarty, the Cab-driver," are good examples of his humorous talent.

The late Dr. Armstrong, who was for some years in receipt of a pension from the "Literary Civil List," and was also assisted greatly by the Royal Literary Fund, married, in 1842, Emma, daughter of Stephen Dungate, Esq., by whom he has left issue three daughters. He was buried at Nunhead Cemetery.

M. Theophile Jules Pelouze.

May 31. At Bellevue, near Meudon, aged 60, M. Théophile Jules Pelouze, the celebrated French chemist, Master of the Paris Mint.

The deceased was born at Valonges, in the department of the Manche, Feb. 26, 1807, and was, at his first outset of life, a simple laboratory student. In 1803 he was appointed to fill a chemical chair at Lisle, and was subsequently recalled to Paris and appointed assistant to Gay Lussac in the Polytechnic School. He afterwards successively became Professor at the French College, Member of the Academy of Sciences, Verifier of the Mint Assays, Member of the Municipal Council of Paris, Director of the St. Gobain glass works, and, lastly, President of the Commission of the Mint, the highest post that a practical chemist can aspire to. He enriched chemical science with a long series of memoirs, published chiefly in the "Annales de Chimie," and the "Comptes rendus de l'Académie." His largest work was a Treatise on Chemistry, which he produced jointly with M. Fremy, and the second edition of which comprised six volumes.

His remains were followed to Montmartre Cemetery by an immense *cortége*, which included the principal members of the Academy of Sciences, six carriages of the Municipal Council, and the National Guard in full uniform. The funeral oration was delivered by his former colleague, M. Fremy.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

June 6. At Vienna, accidentally burnt to death, aged 21, the Archduchess Mathilde. The deceased was the dau. of Archduke Albert Frederic Rodolphe, and granddau. of the Archduke Charles, brother to Francis I., of Austria. Her mother was Hildegarde Louise Charlotte Theresa Frederica, dau. of Louis, King of Bavaria, and she was born Jan. 29, 1846.

March 8. At sea, on board the *Hotspur*, from Calcutta, Ellen Alice, the wife of the Rev. Charles Garbett, chaplain of Barrackpore, Bengal Presidency.

March 25. At Wellington, New Zealand, aged 48, Major Henry J. Coote, formerly of the 22nd Regt., and late Brevet-Major on the Staff in New Zealand, and a member of the Legislative Council of that colony. Major Coote fought under the late Sir C. Napier in Scinde. He was present at the battles of Meanee and Hyderabad, and was severely wounded in the latter action, where he seized with his own hand the first standard from the Beloochees. He afterward served with the 36th Regt., and assisted materially in putting down the Greek insurrection in Cephalonia. Since then Major Coote has resided in New Zealand.

March 26. At Champ de Mars, Port Louis, Mauritius, Auguste Victor Garreau, esq., barrister-at-law. The deceased was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1849, and was Stipendiary Magistrate of the Seychelles.

March 27. The late Prideaux John Selby, esq., of Twizell House, Northumberland, of whom we have already given a short biographical notice (see G.M. vol. iii. N.S. p. 685), was educated at the Grammar School of Durham, under Dr. Britton, and afterwards at University College, Oxford. He was a fellow of the Linnean Society of London, fellow of the Wernerian Society of Edinburgh, member of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, correspondent of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Hon. Master of Arts of the University of Durham, and Vice-President of the Natural History Society of Northumberland and Durham. His first work on natural history—which, by the way, was never printed, but is still preserved in MS.—is one on birds, illustrated with water-colour drawings from specimens in his own collection, the description of each includes the Linnean name, the length, colour, etc., and the nature of the nest, the egg, and food. Part of his college vacations were spent in long walking expeditions with one or two intimate friends through the wilder parts of Scotland—the shires of Perth, Aberdeen, and Inverness—with a view of observing and collecting specimens of sea and land birds in their respective natural haunts. He also made a month's tour in Holland in 1825, when he purchased several rare specimens of the feathered tribes, and he subsequently made several excursions in Scotland, the result of which was set forth in a paper on "Mammalia and Birds," read before the Wernerian Society of Edinburgh in 1835, and afterwards published in "Jameson's Journal," vol. xx. Mr. Selby's passion for the pursuit of all branches of natural history brought him frequently in contact with various eminent contemporaries, such as Audubon, Landseer, Babington, Denny, Thompson, Murchison, Gould, Strickland, and many others.

April 21. At Camden Park, New South Wales, James Macarthur, esq., member of the Legislative Council, third son of the late John Macarthur, esq., of Parramatta, and of Camden Park.

April 22. At Great Yarmouth, Mrs. T. F. Steward. See OBITUARY.

April 24. At Hamilton, Canada West, aged 21, Arthur Fountain, fourth son of the late Rev. Jas. L. Brown, B.A., incumbent of Holbeck, near Leeds.

April 25. Between Neemuch and Mount Aboo, Central India, aged 36, Major A. S. Griffiths, B.S.C., eldest son of Col. C. Griffiths, late of the Bengal Army.

April 27. At Mussoorie, Fergus Macnaghten, esq., of the Bombay Civil Service, fourth son of Sir Edmund Workman Magnachten, bart.

April 28. The late John Craufurd, esq., of Auchenames, of whom we have already given a short biographical notice (see G.M. vol. iii. N.S. p. 826), was in early life a volunteer in the Walcheren expedition in 1809; but, yielding to a sense of duty to his family, he accepted a position in a mercantile house, and became ultimately a partner in the great Indian house of Bruce & Co. Mr. Bruce, the head of the house, was father of the gentleman so well known afterwards as "Lavalette" Bruce, from the part he took in promoting the escape from prison in France of Gen. Lavalette. In 1814 Mr. Craufurd succeeded to the estates of his cousin of Auchenames; but owing to the failure of

the house of Bruce & Co., and the stringent nature of the entail on his estates, he, in 1819, retired to the Continent with his family. He remained there till 1825 or 1826, when he obtained the appointment of Secretary to the Ionian Senate, and subsequently became Treasurer-General of the Ionian Islands, which latter office he held until 1833. The deceased was buried in Kensal-green cemetery, the funeral being attended by his surviving sons and daughters, and by his son-in-law, Aurelio Saffi; the obsequies were impressively performed by the Dean of Westminster.

May 1. At Park, Renfrewshire, aged 55, John Henderson, esq., of Park, an East India merchant. The deceased is said to have spent between 30,000*l.* and 40,000*l.* for religious and charitable purposes. He was the originator of the prizes to working men for Essays on the advantages of the Sabbath, which called forth a vast number of compositions. Prince Albert patronised the scheme, and the result was, that in addition to Mr. Henderson's additional prizes, about a hundred others, of 5*l.* each, were given to the various competitors. He has left a widow, but no children.

May 2. Aged 74, Mary Isabella, widow of Lieut. G. W. A. Nares, and eldest dau. of the late Darcy Lever, esq., of Alkrington Hall, Lancashire.

May 4. At Madras, Ellen Marian, wife of Capt. George Haggard, R.A., and second dau. of James Parker Deane, D.C.L., Q.C.

May 5. At Cape Coast Castle, aged 26, William Dinwiddie, esq., Dep.-Assist.-Com.-Gen., eldest son of the late Com.-Gen. Gilbert Dinwiddie.

May 6. At Delhi, of cholera, aged 32, Capt. Edward Coghlan, 106th Regt., second son of Major-Gen. Sir W. M. Coghlan, K.C.B.

May 7. At Heytesbury, aged 86, John Parker, esq., a well-known antiquary. Mr. Parker's name is favourably mentioned in Sir R. C. Hoare's "Ancient Wiltshire" as the principal pioneer engaged by Mr. Cunnington, of Heytesbury, in 1801, and as having assisted him for several years in his interesting discoveries of British and other antiquities.

May 8. At Secunderabad, aged 28, Lieut. Arthur Octavius Hughes, 18th Hussars.

May 12. At Montreal, Lower Canada, aged 4, Sir Louis Hypolite La-Fontaine, bart. The deceased was the only son of the late Sir Louis Hypolite La-Fontaine, bart., who was Chief-Justice of the Queen's Bench for Lower Canada, and a member of the Canadian Parliament, and who was created a baronet in 1854. He was born in 1862, and succeeded to the title on the death of his father in 1862. By his decease one of the few hereditary titles in Canada has become extinct. The funeral ceremonies are said to have been unusually grand. The pall-bearers were six little boys about the age of the deceased.

May 13. At Warsaw, aged 78, George Fanshawe, Gen. in the Russian Service, A.D.C. to the Emperor of Russia. He was the sixth son of the late Gen. Fanshawe, and last surviving brother of the late Admiral Henry Fanshawe, of Tilbiester Lodge, Godstone.

May 15. At Chatham, aged 77, Major Henry James, Royal Marines.

At Portland, on board H.M.S. *Bellerophon*, suddenly, aged 22, Lieut. Thomas James, second son of Thomas James, esq., of Otterburne Tower, Northumberland.

At Brantford, Canada West, of typhoid fever, aged 27, James Afflick Stewart, younger son of Henry Stewart, esq., of St. Fort, N.B.

May 16. At 17, Calverley Park, Tunbridge Wells, aged 65, the Rev. Charles Turner Farley.

At Deanston House, Doune, Perthshire, N.B., aged 68, Mrs. Isabella Finlay. She was the dau. of the late Richard Hotchkins, esq., W.S., of Templehall, Edinburgh, and married, in 1829, to John Finlay, esq., of Deanston, by whom she has left issue.

Aged 72, Henry Raper, esq., of 1, Chepstow-villas-west, Bayswater, and of Lamplugh Hall, Cumberland. The deceased was the second son of the late John Raper, esq., of Aberford, co. York (who died in 1824), by Katharine, dau. of the late Rev. Godfrey Wolley, and was born in 1795. He succeeded to the estates of Lamplugh Hall on the death of his brother, Mr. J. L. Lamplugh-Raper, in April last (see G. M. vol. iii. N.S. p. 820).

May 17. The Lady Henry Gordon. Her ladyship was Miss Louisa Payne, and married, in 1827, Lord Henry Gordon, who was a Major in the Bengal Service, and who died in Aug., 1865, having had issue ten children.

At Ribbesford, near Bewdley, aged 84, Mr. John Darkes, one of the few remaining heroes of Trafalgar. He entered the service in the name of James Askew, and was rated as A.B. quarter-gunner and coxswain on board the *Tiger* in 1811, under the command of Capt. John Halliday, with whom he served in every engagement until the crew were paid off in Aug., 1814, after the battle of Trafalgar. On his discharge from the *Tiger*, Capt. Halliday added on the bottom of the certificate that he had been "in the service from 1st Jan., 1804, and I strongly re-

commend him as a trustworthy man, who may be depended upon."

At Bagnères de Bigorre, Hautes Pyrénées, aged 32, Peregrine Powell Peart Fenwick, Capt. Bombay Staff Corps, late Assistant-Resident, Baroda.

May 18. At 9, Pembury-grove, Lower Clapton, aged 70, the Rev. S. Kay. D.D.

At Soden, near Frankfort-on-Main, of consumption, aged 35, John Wm. Molle, esq., M D., of Charleston, U.S.

At Suez, on his way to England, aged 33, Capt. Herbert Sconce, Bengal Army, Senior Assistant Commissioner, Assam, third son of the late Robert Clement Sconce, esq.

Aged 80, Mr. T. Hookham, formerly of Bond-street. The deceased gentleman bore a great name amongst the literary circles of the last generation. Long before "Mudie" was born, or the London Library Company thought of, Mr. Hookham supplied the reading public (not quite so extensive, by the way, as it is now) with all the newest works in every department of literature, on the principle of circulation which has, since his business days, so rapidly grown amongst us. In continental literature Mr. Hookham was as great as Mr. Murray is now in travels, and his name was familiar to everybody in Europe who took an interest in any literary subject. "The Library" in Old Bond-street was the habitual resort of the *litterateurs* of the day, and at all times they met with a courteous reception from its proprietor. Amongst the changes which came over establishments of this kind, when the taste for reading became more generally diffused, and lighter literature superseded to a great extent the more solid works for which Mr. Hookham's house was noted, "The Library" in Old Bond-street became the property of a company, which is now supplying works of the highest class in foreign literature, as well as the standard productions of our own country.—*Star.*

At an advanced age, Mr. J. H. Watt, the engraver of "Highland Drovers," "May-Day," and other popular prints.

May 19. At Portobello Barracks, Dublin, aged 56, Col. Ralph Allen Daniell, Principal Barrack Master in Ireland.

At Manchester, Mr. J. Clowes Grundy, senior member of the print establishment in that city. He had been connected with the Fine Arts for nearly half a century; was an early friend of Henry Liverseege and William Bradley; he published the collected works of the former, with a biographical notice from the pen of Charles Swain. He was one of the first men in Lancashire to appreciate the genius of David Cox. Samuel Prout was another genius whose works he introduced. He co-operated with Sir F. Moon in the publication of Roberts's "Sketches in the Holy Land and Egypt"; and brought them and the artist under the notice of the first Lord Ellesmere, who had then recently returned from a tour in Palestine, and who purchased the entire series of drawings of Jerusalem. There are few men in this country who understood and enjoyed so well the etchings of M. Antonio, Albert Dürer, and Rembrandt. He was one of the principal purchasers of the Wellesley and Johnson collections, and always took great interest in the acquisition of any fine proof of a celebrated engraver.—*Athenæum.*

The Rev. Charles Nairne, vicar of Bonby and prebendary of Lincoln. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1826, and proceeded M.A. in 1829. He was formerly incumbent of St. Botolph's and St. Peter's, Lincoln, and was appointed a rural dean in 1851.

May 20. At Greenhithe, Kent, aged 77, Henry Ashley, esq., solicitor, of 5, Charles-street, Hoxton. The deceased was born in the year 1790. He was admitted an attorney and solicitor in Hilary Term, 1816, and from that time to the period of his death he carried on his profession in London. He was for many years one of the four privileged attorneys of the Lord Mayor's Court, and in 1818 he wrote and published the "Doctrine and Practice of Attachment in the Lord Mayor's Court," which passed through two editions. Mr. Ashley was an active member of the Dissenting body, and he occasionally preached as a minister. In 1826 he erected a meeting-house for Independents (now called Maberly Chapel), on the south side of Ball's-pond-road, as may be seen by a reference to Lewis's "History of Islington" (1842). The deceased gentleman, as we learn from Mr. E. J. Wood's valuable "History of Clerkenwell," greatly assisted his intimate friend, the Rev. W. J. Hall, M.A., late vicar of Tottenham, in the collection of the materials for his standard book of "Psalms and Hymns," which is much used in the Church of England. Mr. Ashley was twice married, and left issue by his first wife two sons and two daus., and by his second wife, Mary Ann, who survives him, one son, the Rev. John Marks Ashley, B.A., author of the "Relations of Science" (1855) and of the "Homilies of S. Thomas Aquinas" (1866). The deceased was buried at Swanscombe, near Dartford, by the side of the tomb of the

late Rev. G. C. Renouard, who died Feb. 15, 1867 (see G. M., vol iii., N.S., p. 535).

At 61, Gloucester-place, Portman-sq., Rosina, widow of Capt. Gelston.

At Leamington, aged 90, Jane, widow of the Hon. Robert Kennedy, and dau. of the late Alexander Macomb, esq., of New York. She became a widow in Nov., 1843.

At Old Sleningford Hall, Ripon, aged 13 years and 11 months, Miles Staveley, esq. He was the only son of the late Thomas Kitchingham Staveley, esq., of Old Sleningford Hall and Stainley Hall, Ripon (who was formerly M.P. for Ripon, and who died in 1860), by his second wife, Annie Elizabeth, only dau. of the late Staff-Surgeon Burmester, and was born in 1853. The Staveleys are a very old Yorkshire family, being traced from and before Adam de Staveley, who died in 1225, and who was a large benefactor to the Abbey of Jerveaux. Cardinal Thomas Wolsey, A.D. 1516, made certain grants of land in Yorkshire to Miles Staveley, and John, his son, for good and gratuitous services (*vide* "The County Families"). The deceased is succeeded in his property by his two sisters.

At Selhurst Park House, S. Norwood, Saml. Jewkes Wambey, esq., D.C.L., Advocate. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Captain (and interpreter) Samuel Jewkes Wambey, 4th Bombay N.I., by Sarah, dau. of the late Rev. Cornelius Cayner, rector of Naunton Beauchamp, Worcestershire. He was born at St. John's, near Worcester, at the cathedral school of which city he was educated and highly distinguished himself. He matriculated at Jesus College, Oxford, when a boy of fifteen, and enjoyed there an exhibition which had been founded by one of his ancestors. While at the University his rare abilities, aided by unflinching perseverance, carried him over so extensive a range of reading as to justify the conviction in the minds of his tutors that, in the absence of unforeseen impediments, his attainment of the highest classical honours might be looked upon as a certainty. Only a few days, however, before the commencement of the examination, a sudden illness so prostrated him, that a change of scene and entire exclusion from study for a lengthened period became absolutely necessary. In 1848 he graduated B.A. at St. Mary's Hall, Oxford. Having taken his D.C.L. degree, he was in 1852 admitted, by rescript of the Archbishop of Canterbury, into the College of Advocates, Doctors'-Commons, and forthwith entered upon a most successful and honourable career. His practice in the Courts of Admiralty, Probate, and Divorce was very extensive, but he was not destined to attain those higher rewards of the profession which, had he lived, would undoubtedly have been within his reach. Dr. Wambey married in 1848 Louisa Jane, youngest dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Holland, Prebendary and Precentor of Chichester, and of the Hon. Mrs. Holland, and granddaughter of the Lord Chancellor Erskine, but has left no issue. He was buried at Norwood Cemetery.—*Law Times.*

May 21. At 5, Adelaide-road North, St. John's-wood, aged 43, Major Charles Baldwin, Bengal Staff Corps, late Deputy-Commissoner, Nursingpore.

At Graine Fort, Kent, Marie Eugenie, infant dau. of Capt. E. F. S. Lloyd, R.E.

At Petton Park, Salop, aged 84, Mrs. Emma Elizabeth Sparling. She was the dau. of the late John Walmesley, esq., of Bath, and married, in 1805, William Sparling, esq., of Petton Park, by whom she has left issue.

May 22. After a few hours' illness, aged 60, the Countess of Chichester. The deceased was Lady Mary Brudenell, fifth dau. of Robert, 6th Earl of Cardigan, by Penelope Anne, dau. of the late George John Cooke, esq., of Harefield Park, Middlesex. Her ladyship was born July 4, 1806, and married, Aug. 8, 1828, Henry Thomas, 3rd Earl of Chichester, by whom she has had issue four sons and three daus.

At Banksea House, Dovercourt, Essex, Georgiana, wife of Robert John Bagshaw, esq. She was the youngest dau. of the late Richard Baker, esq., of Barham House, Elstree, Herts, and was married to Mr. Bagshaw, of Dovercourt, in 1841.

At 99, Devonshire-road, Holloway, aged 78, Edward Hodges Baily, esq., R.A., F.R.S. See OBITUARY.

At Dibden, Hants, aged 79, John Hollingworth, esq., formerly of Boxley, Kent.

At Bispham, Lancashire, William Warren, infant son of the Rev. J. Leighton.

At May Park, Waterford, aged 38, William H. P. Meara, esq., late Brevet-Major 5th Fusiliers.

At Rutland House, Southsea, Lieut.-Col. Thos. L. K. Nelson, 40th Regt.

At Derby, aged 74, the Rev. Edward M. Wade. The deceased was born in 1793, and educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1815. In the twentieth year of his ministry (now more than 31 years since), Mr. Wade took charge of Trinity Church, Derby, which, after being closed for some years, had recently been pur-

chased by a public subscription, aided largely by Mr. Wade's relatives, in whose hands the appointment was vested. Mr. Wade accepted the incumbency, and for fifteen years had the sole charge of the district, and the management of the Sunday and day schools, which, under his fostering care, have proved of such great value to the largely increased population which the railway works rapidly brought into the district. Mr. Wade was a warm supporter of the Bible Society, the Church Missionary and the Pastoral Aid Societies, and for many years a regular attendant at the weekly board of the infirmary; but his energy was chiefly felt in his own district, especially in the schools, and his constant attention since the formation of the Working Men's Institution, as its chairman, will long be remembered by the committee who had the pleasure to work with him. The reverend gentleman, who was a surrogate for the diocese of Lincoln, was married and has left issue; his eldest son is Dr. Wade, of Birmingham.

At Lisburn, Ireland, Jemima, wife of Capt. James Ward, Royal North Lincoln Militia, and dau. of the late Very Rev. Arthur Irwin, Dean of Ardfert.

At Leigh, near Reigate, Francis A. B., wife of the Rev. George Whitlock, incumbent of Leigh.

May 23. At 3, Bryanston-square, Lilchen Agnes Georgiana, youngest child of Lord and Lady Amelius W. Beauclerk.

At Barnes, Surrey, aged 42, Capt. Hamilton, King's Own Light Infantry.

At Holmer, Hereford, Emma, second surviving dau. of the late Rev. E. Lovell, M.A., rector of Coddington.

At 30, Gerrard-street, Islington, Jane, wife of the Rev. W. S. Seymour.

At Gloucester, aged 71, John William Wilton, esq., J.P., F.R.C.S.E., late Senior Surgeon to the Gloucester Infirmary.

May 24. At Dundas Castle, Lady Mary Tufton, wife of James Dundas, esq., of Dundas. Her ladyship was the last surviving child of Adam Viscount Duncan (the renowned admiral), by Henrietta, second dau. of the Right Hon. Robert Dundas, of Arniston, and Lord President of the Court of Session. By her marriage with Mr. Dundas in July, 1813, her ladyship leaves surviving issue.

At Gloucester, aged 71, the Rev. Edward Bankes, B.C.L., of Stoughton Hall, Flintshire, Canon Residentiary of Bristol and Gloucester Cathedrals, and one of the Chaplains in Ordinary to Her Majesty. The deceased was the fourth son of the late Henry Bankes, esq., M.P., of Kingston Hall, Dorset, by Francis, dau. of William Woodley, esq., Governor of the Leeward Islands, and was born in 1795. He was educated at Westminster, and at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1818. He was ordained the same year, and instituted to the family living of Corfe Castle, which he resigned to his son in 1854. In 1821, being only twenty-six years of age, he was nominated by Lord Chancellor Eldon (a relation) to a canon residentiary in Gloucester Cathedral, and in 1832 was appointed by Lord Chancellor Brougham to a canon residentiary in Bristol Cathedral. In 1820 he received from the Earl of Liverpool, then Prime Minister, the post of Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. The rev. gentleman, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Flintshire, married first, in 1820, Lady Frances Jane Scott, dau. of John Earl of Eldon; and secondly, in 1839, Marian, third dau. of the late Hon. and Very Rev. Edward Rice, D.D., Dean of Gloucester. By his first wife he leaves two sons and one dau. The eldest son, Mr. John Scott Bankes, succeeds to the family estates in North Wales; he was born in 1826, and married, in 1849, Annie, dau. of the late Chief Justice Jervis. The second son, the Rev. Eldon Scott Bankes, holds the family living of Corfe Castle which his father resigned to him in 1854.

At Devizes, George William Crowe, esq., late of the 27th Regt., and late H.M.'s Agent and Consul-General for the Regency of Tripoli, Barbary.

At the Beeches, Stourbridge, Louisa Mary, wife of Gainsborough Harward, esq., and eldest dau of the Rev. R. Meyricke, of Dinham Lodge, Ludlow.

At The Wallands, Lewes, aged 75, Capt. John Hasler Helby, R.N. He entered the navy in 1807 as first-class volunteer on board the *Success*, and during the first four years he served with distinction on board that vessel in a cruizing expedition off Havre de Grace. He continued his services in the Mediterranean till 1818, having volunteered successively on board the *Cerberus*, *Phœnix*, *Boyne*, *Queen Charlotte*, *Conqueror*, and *Eurydice*. In 1819 he obtained an appointment as Admiralty-Midshipman to the *Albion*, and held that post until 1821, when he obtained a similar rating in the *Iphigenia*, serving on the coast of Africa. He was subsequently appointed Acting-Lieut. of the *Pheasant*, and returned to England in 1823. He was afterwards employed on the Coast-guard Service, and became a Capt. on the retired list in 1860. He was married and has left issue.

At Birmingham, Mr. John Hardman, the well-known goldsmith and ecclesiastical metal worker of that place. The

whole of the ornamental metal work, and most of the stained glass for the Houses of Parliament, was executed by Mr. Hardman from the designs of the late A. Welby Pugin.

At Halling, Harriott, wife of the Rev. Joshua Nalson.

At Barcelona, Spain, Thomas William Charles Riddell, esq. He was the eldest son of Thomas Riddell, esq., of Felton Park, Northumberland, by his first wife, Mary, dau. of the late William Throckmorton, esq., and sister of the late Sir J. R. Throckmorton, bart.; he was born in 1828, and married, in 1855, Lady Henrietta, second dau. of Arthur, 9th Earl of Fingall, by whom he has left issue.

At Ulverstone, Lancashire, aged 59, Thomas Sunderland, esq., formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge.

At Yotes Court, Mereworth, Kent, aged 78, James Beckford Wildman, esq., late of Chilham Castle, Kent. He was the eldest son of the late James Wildman, esq., by Joanna, dau. of J. Harper, esq., and was born in 1788. He was educated at Winchester and at Christ Church, Oxford, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Kent, late Chairman of the East Kent Quarter Sessions, and formerly a West India Planter, and M.P. for Colchester. Mr. Wildman married, in 1820, Mary Anne, dau. of the Rt. Hon. S. R. Lushington, of Norton Manor, by whom he has left issue. His eldest son, Mr. James L. Wildman, late Secretary, Registrar, and Clerk of the Council of Grenada, was born in 1825, and married, in 1850, Charlotte Anne, dau. of Thomas Bushe, esq.

May 25. At Peckham-rye, aged 79, Robert Archibald Armstrong, M.A., LL.D. See OBITUARY.

At Brodsworth, Doncaster, aged 46, the Rev. Joseph W. Atkinson, vicar.

At Stratford, Torquay, aged 73, William Bowden, esq., Paymaster-in-Chief, R.N.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 70, Frederick Molineux Montgomerie, esq.

At 36, Doddington-grove, Kennington, aged 53, the Rev. John Thompson Smith, S.C.L., formerly of St. Mary's, Newington.

May 26. At 77, Gloucester-place, aged 65, Sir Thomas Phillips, Knt., Q.C. See OBITUARY.

At Coggeshall, Essex, aged 25, the Rev. John Allen, B.A. of Brasenose College, Oxford. The deceased was assistant curate of St. Peter's, Coggeshall, Essex, and married, on the 29th January last, to Mary, the third dau. of the late Rev. W. D. Blundell, of Liverpool.

At Newberry Hall, co. Kildare, aged 67, the Rev. William Coddington, A.M.

At Slenningford Grange, Ripon, aged 50, Mrs. Georgiana Isabella Dalton. She was the dau. of Col. Henry Tower, and granddau. of the late C. J. Tower, esq., of Weald Hall, Essex, and of Isabella, only dau. and heir of George Baker, esq., of Elemore Hall, co. Durham; she was married, in 1842, to John Dalton, esq., of Slenningford Park, co. York, and Fillingham Castle, co. Lincoln, by whom she has left issue.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 31, Capt. William Drage, late 89th Regt., only son of the Rev. W. H. Drage, of Rochester.

At Winchester, aged 68, Andrew Fergushill-Crawford, esq., M.D., of Burnockstone, Ayrshire. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Rev. Wm. Crawford, D.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of St. Andrew's, by Agnes, dau. of the Rev. John Macdermeit Fergushill, of Burnockstone. He was born at Straiton, co. Ayr, in 1793, educated at St. Andrew's and Edinburgh Universities, graduated as M.D. at Edinburgh in 1815, and practised for more than forty years as a physician at Winchester. In 1818 he was elected physician to the County Hospital, the duties of which office he continued to fulfil until 1831, when he was compelled by ill health temporarily to relinquish his profession. He succeeded to the estate of Burnockstone, near Ochiltree, in 1862, under an entail made by John Fergushill, esq., in 1744. The estate was part of the Barony of Ochiltree, and was transferred by Lord Cochrane, in 1658, to Robert Fergushill, esq., believed to have been one of the Fergushills of that ilk, in the same county. The deceased married, in 1829, Emma, youngest dau. of the late Aaron Fernandez Nunez, esq., of Basing Park, Hants, by whom he has left issue four children.

At 170, Adelaide-road, Hampstead, aged 83, the Rev. Hen. Laing, LL.D. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he took his degree of LL.B. in 1810, and LL.D. in 1816.

At 19, Elvaston-place, South Kensington, aged 83, Frances Helen, widow of the Rev. G. Roberts, and dau. of the late Col. Dalrymple, of Fordel and Cleland, N.B.

At Castle Cary, Somerset, aged 61, Jas. Taylor, M.D., M.R.C.S.E.

May 27. At Pleasington, Lancashire, aged 59, the Rev. Walter Bawdwen. He was the son of the late Rev. William Bawdwen, vicar of Hooton Pagnell, Yorkshire in 1808; he was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1831. He was for some time chaplain to the Royal Infirmary at Manchester.

At 164, Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, Samuel Bicknell, esq., last surviving partner

of Messrs. C. and S. Bicknell, solicitors, of 79, Connaught-terrace, Edgware-road.

Aged 63, Emeline, wife of Robt. Bradford, esq., of Franks, Farningham, Kent.

At Stourport, Guy, infant son of J. A. Clutton-Brock, esq.

At Walford Hall, Salop, aged 2 months, the infant son of Thos. Slaney Eyton, esq.

At Muswell-hill, aged 84, Mary, dau. of the late Thomas Heaton Norris, esq., of Heaton Norris, Manchester.

At 35, Dorset-place, aged 59, Thomas Smith, esq., of Eastwood Park, Glasgow.

At 17, Cornwall-place, Holloway, N., aged 59, Thomas Burleigh Stott, esq., of the Royal General Dispensary, Bartholomew-close.

In Suffolk-street, Robert H. Morgan Tighe, esq., only son of the Very Rev. H. U. Tighe, Dean of Derry.

May 28. At Horsham, after a short illness, the result of an accident, Louisa Ann, Dowager Lady Colebrooke, the wife of James Bremridge, esq., and relict of the late Sir James Edward Colebrooke, bart.

At 23, Eccleston-square, aged 79, Lady Albinia Jane Foster. She was the eldest dau. of the Hon. George Vere Hobart, second son of George, 3rd Earl of Buckinghamshire, by his first wife, Jane, dau. of Mr. Horace Cattaneo, and was sister of George, the 5th, and Augustus Edward, 6th and present earl. She was born May 2, 1788, and married, March 18, 1815, the late Right Hon. Sir Augustus J. Foster, bart. (who died in August, 1848), an old diplomatic servant of the Crown, and was mother of the present baronet, Sir Cavendish Hervey Foster.

At Liverpool, aged 69, Mr. W. F. Brough. The deceased was well known to theatre-goers in Liverpool, London, Dublin, and most of the large towns in the United Kingdom. He only arrived in Liverpool from New York three days previous to his death. Mr. W. F. Brough was the uncle of the well-known Brothers Brough, and of the popular Liverpool comedian, Mr. Lionel Brough.

At Hammersmith, aged 28, the Rev. F. J. Cookesley, only surviving son of the Rev. W. G. Cookesley, incumbent of St. Peter's, Hammersmith.

At Glencarrig House, co. Wicklow, Anna Maria, wife of the Rev. John W. F. Drought.

At Hillfield, Cheltenham, Flora Charlotte, wife of the Rev. George P. Griffiths, incumbent of St. Mark's, Cheltenham, and eldest dau. of the late Major-Gen. W. Pitt Macdonald, of the Madras Presidency.

At Norwood, Violet Philadelphia, dau. of E. R. King-Harman, esq.

At Eydon, Banbury, aged 34, Anna Margaretta, wife of the Rev. C. W. S. Taunton, H.M.'s chaplain, Madras Presidency.

At 63, Great Cumberland-street, Hyde-park, aged 85, Jane Harriett Taylor, dau. of the late Rev. R. Taylor, of King's Somborne, Hants.

May 29. At Sydenham, aged 71, Lady Charlotte Greville. She was the dau. of George, 2nd Earl of Warwick, by his second wife, Henrietta, dau. of Richard Vernon, esq. Her ladyship, who was unmarried, was born in Sept., 1796. She was sister of the late Countess of Clonmell and the Countess of Aylesford. Her ladyship was buried at St. Mary's Church, Warwick.

Sydney Temple, the infant son of Lord Dufferin.

Aged 48, Elizabeth, wife of Charles Birley, esq., of Bartle Hall, Lancashire. She was the dau. of Richard Addison, esq., of Liverpool, and was married to Mr. Birley in 1844.

In Guernsey, William James Broun, esq., Lt.-Col. R.G.M., Aide-de-Camp to the Lt.-Governor, and for many years secretary to the Government in that island.

At 26, Argyll-road, Kensington, Elizabeth Sarah, widow of Edward A. Burrow, esq., of Carleton Hall, Cumberland.

At Bournemouth, aged 26, Eleanor Carnwath, elder dau. of Col. the Hon. Harry Barrard Dalzell.

At New Brighton, aged 68, Wm. Robt. Copeland, esq., late of the Theatre Royal and Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool.

At Exeter, aged 83, Mary, widow of the Rev. Walter Kilson, for some years rector of Chilton Foliat, Wilts, and subsequently rector of Marksbury, Somerset.

At Zaleski, Vinton County, Ohio, U.S., aged 73, William Henry Layton, esq., a magistrate for Essex and Suffolk.

Mary Ann, wife of Rev. W. Oliver, vicar of Barlaston, Staffordshire.

At Shelford House, Upper Norwood, aged 65, Thomas Price, LL.D.

At Hursley, Winchester, aged 50, Chas. Simeon, esq. He was the second son of the late Sir R. G. Simeon, bart., of Swainston, Isle of Wight, by Louisa Edith, eldest dau. and heir of the late Sir Fitzwilliam Barrington, bart.; he was born in 1816, was formerly a Capt. 75th Regt., and married, in 1842, Sarah Jane, only child of the late Philip Williams, esq., Q.C., recorder of Winchester, by whom he has left issue three sons and three daus.

May 30. At Bath, aged 63, Major-Gen. George Bingham Arbuthnot, late of the Madras Cavalry.

At Aberdeen, aged 36, Mr. Alexander

Brodie, sculptor. Although not so widely known as his brother, Mr. Wm. Brodie, R.S.A., in Edinburgh, Mr. Brodie was fast rising in celebrity as an artist. His Queen's statue in Aberdeen, the late Duke of Richmond on the square of Huntley, "The Motherless Lassie," "Highland Mary," "Cupid and Mask," and the figure in the Aberdeen churchyard, representing Grief strewing flowers on a grave, are evidence of a degree of attainment in the profession which have called forth more than local notice. Mr. Brodie, who began life as a brass-finisher, was unmarried.

At 30, Palace-gardens-terrace, Kensington, aged 29, Hortense Campbell, wife of Frederick Hendriks, esq., and fifth dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Hunter Littler, G.C.B.

At Moortown House, Ringwood, Sophia Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Prebendary Moore, late rector of Wimborne St. Giles', Dorset.

At Epsom, aged 38, Giles Prickett, eldest son of the Rev. Giles Prickett, late rector of Ravenstone, Leicestershire.

At Wolverhampton, aged 45, Charles Frederick Sparrow, esq., solicitor.

At Fortis-green, Finchley, aged 79, Martin Taylor, last surviving son of the late Rev. Isaac Taylor, of Ongar.

May 31. At Corderry, co. Louth, Arthur Thomas Blackburne, esq., youngest surviving son of the Right Hon. Francis Blackburne.

At Tunbridge-Wells, Theodosia, dau. of the late Thomas Bligh, esq., of Brittas, co. Meath.

At Sydenham Parsonage, aged 57, the Rev. Charles English, M.A. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1833, and proceeded M.A. in 1839. He was appointed incumbent of the district parish of St. Bartholomew, Sydenham, 1843.

At 27, Chester-square, aged 51, Frederick Charles Gaussen, esq.

At Great Bardfield, aged 55, the Rev. Barrett Edward Lampet, vicar of the parish. He was the younger son of the late Lionel Lampet, esq., of Bridgnorth, by Harriet, dau. of —— Haslewood, esq. He was born at Bridgnorth in 1811, and educated at Corpus Christi Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1834, and proceeded M.A. in 1840. He was appointed in 1840 to the vicarage of Great Bardfield. Mr. Lampet, who was a magistrate for Essex, married, first, in 1838, Rose, dau. of W. C. Key, esq., by whom he has left one son and two daus.; he married, secondly, in 1859, Matilda Sarah, dau. of H. W. Rich, esq., by whom he has left one dau.

At Yetholm, near Kelso, N.B., aged 30, Mr. Richard Meek, formerly a member of the Durham county constabulary. He was the tallest policeman in the kingdom, standing 6 ft. 10 inc. in his stockings. He had been incapacitated from duty for the last two years, from consumption.

At Guilden Morden, aged 51, the Rev. Robert Merry, M.A. He was the son of the late Rev. John Merry, and was born in 1816; he was educated at Jesus Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1839, and M.A. in 1841. He was appointed vicar of Guilden Morden in 1844.

At Bellevue, near Meudon, aged 60, M. Théophile Jules Pelouze, Master of the Paris Mint. See OBITUARY.

Aged 64, William Walker, esq., of Clayton Grange, Huddersfield. He was the son of the late William Walker, esq., of Almondbury (who died in 1845), by Lydia, dau. of J. Duplicy, esq., and was born in 1802; he was a magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and married, in 1829, Kezia Wesley, dau. of the Rev. John Stamp, of Woodhouse Grove, co. York, by whom he has left issue.

June 1. At Belvedere, aged 59, Henrietta Eliza, widow of the Rev. James Davis, M.A., rector of Shire Newton, Monmouthshire.

At Mortimer Vicarage, Reading, aged 32, Capt. Arthur Robert Nutcombe Gould, 97th Regt.

At Bugbrooke, Northamptonshire, Algernon James Maule, infant son of the Rev. J. Harwood Harrison, B.A.

At Southampton, Capt. Wm. Peatt Harrison, 7th Regt. Madras N.I., Depy. Commr. British Burmah, second son of John J. Harrison, esq., of Pyrland Villa, Richmond, S.W.

At Marlborough, aged 64, Mr. Thomas Baverstock Merriman, solicitor. The deceased gentleman was educated at Harrow, and admitted in Trinity Term 1824. He was appointed town clerk of Marlborough the same year, was elected an alderman in 1841, and filled the office of mayor in 1842-3, and again in 1853-4.—*Law Times.*

At Clifton Hall, Staffordshire, Barbara, wife of Major C. C. Pye.

At Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park, aged 74, Mrs. Mary Rymer, many years' housekeeper to Her Majesty, at Osborne, Isle of Wight.

At Hythe, Kent, aged 62, Edward Watts, esq., solicitor. He was the second son of the late James Watts, esq., of that place, by Hannah, dau. of —— Holmes, esq. He was born at Hythe in the year 1804, and admitted a solicitor in 1828. He was appointed clerk to the Lords of the Level of Romney Marsh in 1837. He was town clerk

of the borough of Hythe for many years, and was appointed, in 1847, registrar to the County Court; all the above appointments he held up to the time of his death. Mr. Watts married, in 1840, Amelia, youngest dau. of Capt. Benjamin Baun, H.E.I.C.S., by whom he has left eight children.—*Law Times.*

At King's Pyon House, Weobley, Herefordshire, aged 69, Eliza White, widow of the Rev. W. White.

At Avington Rectory, Harriet, wife of the Rev. W. Whitehead, and youngest dau. of the late Rev. Richard Loxham, rector of Halsall, Lancashire.

June 2. At Hackney, aged 69, Mrs. Elizabeth Catherine Geary, wife of Commander William Henry Geary, R.N.

At Bath, aged 58, Bellina Sophia, widow of Major C. Maxtone, of the Madras Army, and third dau. of the late Gen. Welsh.

At Bury St. Edmunds, Mr. Edmund Skepper, chemist, &c. As the Honorary Curator of the Bury museum, and for some time of the observatory, as well as in other ways, Mr. Skepper laid the latter under many obligations; and as a naturalist of considerable ability and painstaking industry he was widely known, and his volume on the "Flora of Suffolk" was a valuable addition to the botanical literature of the country.

At Blackheath, Emily Frances, wife of Edward John Woodhouse, esq., and dau. of the late Rev. Robert Jackson, LL.D.

June 3. At Stratton, from congestion of the lungs, Lady Northbrook. Her ladyship was Elizabeth Harriet, third dau. of the late Henry Charles Sturt, esq., of Critchill, Dorset, by Lady Charlotte Penelope Brudenell, dau. of Robert, 6th Earl of Cardigan. She married, in 1848, Thomas George Baring, who succeeded his father as 2nd Lord Northbrook, in Sept., 1866.

At the Vicarage, Richmond Green, S.W., from low fever, aged 58, the Rev. Harry Dupuis, Vicar of Richmond and Rural Dean. He was one of a family who have long been connected with the foundation of Eton College, where he was educated, and whence he proceeded to King's Coll., Cambridge. He graduated B.A. in 1831, and proceeded M.A. in 1834. He was appointed assistant-master at Eton in 1835, and held that post until 1852, when he was appointed by his college to the living of Richmond. He has left a widow and a young family to lament his loss.

At Hastings, aged 75, John Fraser, esq., solicitor, of 78, Dean-street, Soho. The deceased was born in 1792, and was educated at Mr. Robinson's, in the Temple, the author of the well-known spelling-book bearing his name. At the early age of seventeen Mr. Fraser was placed in the office of Messrs. Blakelock, of Elm-court, Temple, and four years afterwards became managing common-law clerk. He subsequently entered the office of the late Mr. Wm. Wood, of Richmond-buildings, Soho, where he continued up to the time of his death. He was greatly respected for his integrity, boldness, and openness of character, and devotion to the interests of his clients. He was solicitor to the Board of Guardians for Lambeth, and to several of the Lambeth charities, and was connected with many parochial institutions, held some honorary local offices, and was a member of the Incorporated Law Society. Mr. Fraser married, first, in 1813, but his wife died in 1823 without issue; he married, secondly, in 1842, Mary Hannah, only dau. of the late Joseph Green, esq., by whom he has left one dau. and two sons. The deceased was buried at Norwood Cemetery.—*Law Times.*

At Kinver, co. Stafford, aged 64, the Rev. George Wharton, M.A. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1829, and proceeded M.A. in 1833. He was appointed to the Head Mastership of Kinver Grammar-School in 1832, and to the incumbency of the parish in 1834.

June 4. Aged 81, Catharine, widow of the Rev. Robert Barlow, late incumbent of Lower Peover, Cheshire, and dau. of the late Rev. Henry Barton, rector of East-Church, Kent.

At Mobberley Hall, Cheshire, aged 82, Major John Blakiston. See OBITUARY.

At St. Juliot, Cornwall, Anne Tierney, wife of the Rev. Caddell Holder.

Eliza Sarah, wife of Commander C. H. Ross, R.N., of Llanelly, Carmarthenshire.

June 5. At 4, Queen's-gate-gardens, the infant dau. of M. E. Grant Duff, esq., M.P.

Aged 21, Caroline Louisa, only dau. of Lieut.-Col. Glegg, of Backford Hall, Cheshire.

Aged 50, Ann, wife of the Rev. Richard Goldham, vicar of Newnham, Herts.

June 6. At 66, Porchester-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 30, John Thomas Ferguson, Bombay Staff Corps, Adjutant 26th Regt., N.I.

At Gorphwysfa, Bath, aged 77, Col. William Parry-Yale, of Plas-yn-Yale, co. Denbigh. He was the fourth son of the late Thomas Parry Jones-Parry, esq., of Madryn, co. Carnarvon, by Margaret, dau. and co-heir of Love Parry, esq., of Peniarth, and was born in 1790. He was educated at Westminster and at the Royal Military Coll., Great Marlow, entered the army in 1805, and served in the Peninsula.

He was a magistrate for co. Denbigh, and served as high sheriff of that county in 1853. He married, in 1821, Eliza Flora, dau. of James Sanderson, esq., of London, and in the same year he assumed the additional name of Yale, on inheriting the property of Plas-yn-Yale. The deceased is succeeded in his estates by his nephew William Corbett Jones-Parry, esq.

June 7. At Winterton Hall, Lincolnshire, aged 76, William Hollingworth Driffill, esq.

At York, Mary Emily, widow of Chas. Heneage Elsley, esq., of Patrick Brompton, Yorkshire, and eldest dau. of the late Col. William Hale.

After a long and painful illness, William Hartley, esq., solicitor, 36, John street, Bedford-row.

June 8. In St. James's-place, aged 42, the Right Hon. the Earl of Pomfret. See OBITUARY.

At 3, Alfred-place, Russell-square, W.C., Marianne, widow of Admiral George Barker.

At Dublin, suddenly, of apoplexy, aged 55, the Rev. William Gibson, D.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy, of the Presbyterian College, Belfast. Dr. Gibson was a man of highly-cultivated mind, and was universally respected.

At Highlands, East Bergholt, aged 49, Frederic Peel, esq., eldest son of the late Rev. Frederic Peel, of Willingham, Lincolnshire.

At Horsham, Sussex, suddenly, aged 81, Capt. George Henneage Wynne.

June 9. At Woolston Lodge, near Kingsbridge, aged 38, Priestley Birch, esq.

At Dublin, aged 74, Professor John Anster, LL.D. See OBITUARY.

At St. Cross Rectory, Norfolk, aged 55, John Nugent Rose, esq., C.B., of Holme, co. Inverness. He was the eldest son of the late Sir John Rose, K.C.B., of Holme (who died in 1852), by Lillias, dau. of Col. James Fraser, of Culduthell, co. Inverness, and was born in 1812. He was educated at Eton and Haileybury Coll., and was a magistrate for co. Inverness, and a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Nairn. He was many years in the civil service of the Honble. East India Company, and was greatly distinguished for his talents, energy, and assiduity. Mr. Rose married, in 1845, Anna Margaret, dau. of Col. W. Palliser.

At Clevedon, Sarah Ann Elizabeth, wife of R. Parker Boyd, esq., of Burghfield Rectory, Berks.

At 5, Porchester-terrace, aged 83, Major Samuel Dowbiggin, late of the 52nd Regt.

At Belvedere, aged 70, Commander Charles Scott Jackson, R.N.

Aged 33, Charlotte Emily, wife of the Rev. Edward Lacey.

At Ville Neuve, Morlaix, France, aged 74, Dame Isabella Evans Noel, widow of Sir G. N. Noel, bart., of Exton-park, Rutland. She was the dau. of —— Raymond, esq., and married, in 1831 (as his third wife), Sir Gerard Noel Noel, bart., who died in 1838.

June 10. At 72, Lower Leeson-street, Dublin, the infant dau. of the Earl of Lanesborough.

At Twickenham, aged 55, Sarah Frances, only dau. of the late Rev. Lewis Clutterbuck, of Newark-park, Wotton-under-Edge, and wife of Thomas Davis Bayly, esq., formerly of Herringstone, Dorset.

At Rhyl, aged 44, the Rev. Hamlet Clark, M.A., F.L.S. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Henry Clark, vicar of Harmston, Lincoln, and was born in 1823. He was educated at C.C.C., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1845, and proceeded M.A. in 1848; he was for some time curate of All Saints', Northampton, and subsequently of Quebec Chapel, Marylebone.

Aged 70, the Rev. G. H. B. Gabert, M.A., vicar of Claverley, Shropshire. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1819, and proceeded M.A. in 1822, and was appointed to the vicarage of Claverley in 1829.

Aged 63, Henry Prater, esq., barrister-at-law, formerly of the Middle Temple.

June 11. At The Outwoods, near Derby, aged 75, Ellen, wife of the Rev. J. E. Carr.

At Bognor, aged 2 years, Nina Francisca, sixth child of Pascoe du Pre Grenfell, esq.

At 80, Westbourne-park-road, Bayswater, aged 55, Thomas Glen Johnston, M.D., Surgeon-Major Madras Army.

At Derby, Capt. Mould, half-pay, Adjutant of the Derbyshire Yeomanry Cavalry, late 7th Hussars.

Aged 23, Maria, wife of the Rev. J. P. Waldo, minister of Trinity Chapel, Conduit-street.

June 12. At Brayton, aged 71, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, bart. See OBITUARY.

At Brighton, aged 81, Charles Cobby, esq., solicitor. He was the son of the late Mr. C. Cobby, of Brighton, where he was born 1786. He was admitted a solicitor in 1812, and only ceased practising at the end of 1862, through impaired eyesight. The deceased held the appointment of solicitor to the Brighton Town Commissioners for twenty-eight years, until the transfer of the powers of that body to the Town Council. Mr. Cobby was a most able lawyer of the old school, and to the last a great upholder of professional etiquette and integrity, and was much res-

pected by his brethren in the profession, and by all who had the pleasure of knowing him. The deceased, who leaves a widow and eight children, was buried in the town cemetery, Brighton. — *Law Times.*

At 30, York-street, Portman-square, aged 63, Charlotte Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. F. F. Haslewood, rector of Smarden, Kent.

At Peterborough, aged 87, Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Thomas Mills, Hon. Canon of Peterborough Cathedral.

June 13. At Dufferin Lodge, Highgate, aged 60, the Countess of Gifford. Her ladyship was Helen Selina, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Sheridan, esq., and consequently sister of the Duchess of Somerset and the Hon. Mrs. Norton. The late countess was born in 1807; she was well-known in the fashionable world for wit and beauty, and like her sister, Mrs. Norton, courted the Muse successfully, having been a contributor to the "Annuals," and to periodical literature. Her ladyship married, first, in July, 1825, Price, 3rd Lord Dufferin and Claneboye, and by whom (who died in July, 1841) she had an only son, the present Lord Dufferin. In October, 1862, she married, secondly, the late Earl of Gifford, eldest son of the Marquis of Tweeddale, who died in the Dec. following.

aged 39, the Rev. Hugh Callendar.

At Hatherop Rectory, Gloucestershire,

At Manchester, aged 29, Lancelot Kerby Edwards, Capt. 54th Regt.

At Paris, Dr. Lehas, a member of the Institute.

At Ventnor, Isle of Wight, aged 42, Elizabeth, wife of Alfred H. Louis, esq., barrister-at-law.

At Eger, near Carlsbad, the Rev. George Mason, of Copt Hewick Hall, Ripon.

June 15. At Plymouth, aged 90, Sir Stephen Love Hammick, bart. See OBITUARY.

At Bournemouth, aged eight years, Arthur Lister Newton Lane, son of Newton John Lane, esq., of Elmhurst Hall, Staffordshire, and The Firs, Bournemouth.

At Bath, Capt. Charles Yates, late of H.H. the Nizam's Cavalry, and eldest son of the late Major-Gen. R. H. Yates, Madras Army.

At Haslar Hospital, William Stewart Harvey, esq., R.N., F.R.G.S.

At Moreton Hall, Lancashire, aged 64, John Taylor, esq., of Moreton Hall, and of Bashall Hall, Yorkshire. He was the only son of the late John Taylor, esq., of Accrington (who died in 1808), by Anne, dau. of Jas. Fort, esq., of Altham; he was born in 1802, and educated at Rugby and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and was a magistrate for Lancashire and the West Riding of Yorkshire. He succeeded in 1828 to the estates of his uncle, James Taylor, esq., of Moreton and Bashall Hall.

June 16. At Dawlish, Mary, widow of Col. Richard Payne, C.B.

June 17. At Torquay, aged 22, Edward Eden Hughes, of H.M.'s 61st (the Welsh) Regt., second son of the late John Hughes, esq., of Downend, Gloucestershire.

At Darfield Vicarage, Ernest William Tyldyn, infant son of the Rev. W. A. Rouse.

At The Oratory, Kensington, aged 24, the Rev. Herbert Bailey Harrison.

June 18. At Boughton, Northampton, Charles Augustus, infant son of the Rev. Granville Howard Vyse.

Lately. At Pekin, aged 31, Sir Eric Robert Townsend-Farquhar, bart. See OBITUARY.

In France, aged 88, the old soldier Jean Coluche, who, as a young conscript, stopped Napoleon one night with the traditional *on ne passe pas.* There is not a village in France in which the late Jean Coluche is not represented holding his bayonet to the breast of the *petit* corporal, who seems astonished at his misplaced zeal. In 1814 he received the Cross of the Legion of Honour, and a few years ago, having visited Fontainebleau, was accorded a pension by the Emperor.

At Bodenham, Herefordshire, aged 15, Gerald Peter, youngest son of the Rev. Henry Arkwright.

In France, aged 81, Rear-Admiral Le Gourant de Tromelin. The deceased was born at Morbihan in 1786. He served at the battle of Trafalgar, and was taken prisoner and conveyed to England, but succeeded in making his escape in a small boat, after two years' captivity.

At Paris, of paralysis of the brain, aged 52, M. Felix Mornand. The deceased was for many years connected with the Paris press, and had been for the last eight years one of the principal writers of the *Opinion Nationale.*

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

Births and Deaths Registered, and Meteorology in the following large Towns.

Boroughs, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
May 11.									May 18.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4389**	**2660**	**83·6**	**41·8**	**58·5**	**0·77**	**4358**	**2438**	**70·0**	**29·8**	**46·1**	**0·30**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2148	1235	83·6	43·7	63·4	0·36	2263	1119	63·0	34·9	46·8	0·12
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	120	81	80·0	48·4	59·5	0·72	91	55	64·1	37·0	47·5	0·60
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	209	132	81·8	47·3	60·8	0·23	246	140	..	..	..	..
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	357	252	75·8	48·0	60·5	0·57	410	233	63·0	36·3	47·4	0·20
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	262	208	76·5	51·0	61·3	0·39	251	204	70·0	36·0	48·6	0·17
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	100	62	75·5	50·0	59·8	0·33	89	56	66·0	34·9	45·6	0·23
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	270	103	71·3	41·8	58·2	1·36	232	109	66·0	29·8	45·6	0·42
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	99	51	..	..	..	..	78	46	..	..	..	..
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	142	124	67·7	42·0	51·6	1·20	134	111	52·7	32·0	42·9	0·40
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	412	247	65·3	43·2	52·7	1·31	358	209	..	..	..	..
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	210	165	68·6	47·0	57·4	1·32	206	189	61·9	30·8	46·9	0·38
May 25.									June 1.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4017**	**2449**	**71·8**	**29·7**	**46·6**	**0·40**	**4420**	**2705**	**77·5**	**38·5**	**56·5**	**0·71**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	1996	1118	68·0	31·9	45·7	1·13	2237	1250	77·5	46·5	59·0	0·69
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	115	62	63·6	32·3	46·4	0·94	127	75	73·6	45·9	57·0	0·39
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	266	131	70·0	31·6	47·0	0·05	238	123	72·3	43·4	57·7	0·71
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	390	234	68·1	34·0	47·7	0·41	414	280	73·3	45·0	58·8	0·49
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	273	183	71·8	32·0	48·2	0·29	288	198	73·8	43·0	57·4	1·10
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	83	48	70·8	31·1	46·5	0·22	72	66	70·5	41·5	55·0	0·90
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	209	111	67·5	30·0	46·0	0·15	282	126	74·0	48·3	58·4	0·37
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	65	47	..	..	..	..	77	41	..	..	..	..
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	109	98	61·7	36·0	45·5	0·00	135	113	68·7	40·0	53·7	1·20
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	365	277	60·6	33·5	45·1	0·16	394	240	68·8	38·5	53·1	1·00
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	146	140	66·7	29·7	48·0	0·48	186	193	69·4	40·7	55·5	0·27

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From May 24, 1867, to June 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
May.	°	°	°	in. pts.		June	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	44	49	42	30. 04	cloudy	9	57	63	59	30. 14	fair
25	47	54	54	29. 99	do., fair	10	63	73	66	30. 24	do.
26	56	64	59	29. 65	hvy. rain, do.	11	67	75	63	30. 25	do.
27	56	64	52	29. 55	do., cloudy	12	72	77	62	30. 04	do.
28	56	66	61	29. 75	cloudy, fair	13	61	65	58	30. 02	cloudy
29	62	67	62	29. 85	do., showers	14	57	63	52	29. 81	do.
30	63	70	57	29. 94	fair, do.	15	53	57	51	29. 84	do., slight rn.
31	53	67	52	30. 04	cloudy, fair	16	53	57	53	30. 02	do., do. do.
J. 1	62	73	62	30. 06	fair	17	54	59	54	30. 03	do.
2	63	75	64	29. 96	do.	18	63	70	61	30. 04	do., fair
3	57	61	55	29. 68	heavy rain	19	62	67	54	29. 96	do.
4	56	63	55	29. 83	cl., fr., sl. shrs.	20	57	64	56	29. 98	do.
5	57	61	57	29. 82	hvy. rn., clo.	21	54	59	56	30. 02	do., fair
6	59	65	58	29. 68	fair	22	53	64	56	30. 07	fair, cloudy
7	60	64	56	29. 66	cl., h. shs., hl.	23	58	69	59	29. 98	fair
8	55	64	60	30. 03	fair						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

May. and June	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	New 3 per Cents.	Bank Stock.	Exch. Bills £1,000.	East India Stock.	India Bonds £1,000.	India 5 per Cent. St.
May.								
22	92⅞ 3⅛	91 ⅛	91 ¼	251 3	23 6 pm.	...	53 5 pm.	112 ⅜
23	93⅜ ¼	91⅛ ⅜	91⅛ ⅜	252½	...	...	...	112
24	93 ¼	91⅛ ⅜	91⅛ ⅜	253	...	...	55 8 pm.	111¾ 12¼
25	93¼ ¼	91⅛	91⅛ ¼	...	26 7 pm.	219	60 pm.	111¾ 12⅛
27	93⅛ ½	91⅛ ⅜	91⅛ ¼	251 3	...	220	60 pm.	111⅛ 12
28	93⅜ ⅜	91⅜ ⅜	91⅜ ⅜	251 2½	22 7 pm.	218 21	60 pm.	111⅛ 12
29	93⅞ 4⅛	91⅞ 2⅛	91¾ 2⅛	251	22 6 pm.	221	...	111⅛ 12
30	94⅛ ⅜	92⅛ ⅜	92⅛ ⅜	251 3	24 7 pm.	220 1	60 pm.	111⅛ 12
31	95 ⅛	93 ⅜	93 ⅜	252 4	22 pm.	220	55 6 pm.	111¼ 12⅛
J. 1	95⅜ 6⅜	94⅛ ⅜	94 ⅜	252 4	22 7 pm.	221	57 pm.	111⅛ 12⅛
3	93¼4½x.d	93⅜ 4	93⅜ 4	252 5	26 pm.	...	57 pm.	109 ½x.d.
4	94⅜5 x. d	93½ 4	93⅜ 4½	253 5	...	220	52 7 pm.	109 ½x.d.
5	94¼ ½	93½ 4	93½ 4	253½ 5	...	...	...	109 ⅛
6	94⅜ ½	93¼ ⅜	93¼ ⅜	...	22 pm.	...	...	109 ⅛
7	94 ½	93½ ⅜	93¼ ⅜	253	...	220⅛	53 pm.	109 ⅛
8	93¾ 4	92⅞ 3⅛	93 ¼	253 5	23 pm.	...	...	109
10	Whit	Monday	...	...	...	...	...	...
11	94 ½	93¼ ¼	93¼ ¼	253 4½	22 6 pm.	220½	53 pm.	109 ¼
12	94⅜ 5	93⅜ 4	93⅜ 4½	253 5	18 22 pm.	220	...	109 ⅛
13	94⅜ ⅛	93⅜ ⅛	93⅜ ⅛	253 5	22 6 pm.	...	...	109 ⅛
14	94½ ⅛	93⅜ ⅛	93⅜ ⅛	253 4½	17 26 pm.	...	54 pm.	109 ⅛
15	94⅜ ⅜	93¼ ¼	93⅜ ⅜	253	17 26 pm.	Shut.	...	109 ¼
17	94¼ ⅜	93⅜ ⅛	93⅜ ⅜	...	18 23 pm.	...	53 58 pm.	108¾ 9¼
18	94¼ ½	93¼ ⅜	93¼ ⅜	253½ 5	28 pm.	...	58 pm.	108¾ 9½
19	94¼ ½	93¼ ½	93¼ ½	255	18 22 pm.	...	54 pm.	108¾
20	94⅜ ½	93¼ ½	93¼ ½	253 5	...	...	55 60 pm.	108¾ 9⅓
21	94 ¼	93 ¼	92⅞ 2¼	...	23 pm.	...	60 pm.	108¾ 9

ALFRED WHITMORE,
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Stock and Share Broker.

THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

AUGUST, 1867.

NEW SERIES. Aliusque et idem.—*Hor.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XVIII.—XXI.), by Henry Kingsley 127

Wardour Castle (with illustration) 151

Allegorical Engravings of Albert Durer, by Henry F. Holt 162

Memories of the Palais Royal 173

The Archæological Collections in the Paris Exhibition (Chap. II.) 193

The Holy Roman Empire, by J. Bryce 201

NUGÆ LATINÆ (No. XVIII.), by the Lord Bishop of Lichfield 211

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—The Early English Text Society; Harvest Custom in Devonshire; Crocodiles in England; Tradesmen's Tokens; Mediæval Seals; The Henries; Johnson *versus* Goldsmith; Inscription at White Waltham; Leek Pasties; Bishop Hall; Church Furniture 212

ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A. 220

SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter 225

MISCELLANEOUS.—Sale of the Autograph MSS. of Sir Walter Scott, Bart. 232

MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages 233

OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—The Ex-Emperor of Mexico; Sir S. L. Hammick, Bart.; Sir M. G. Crofton, Bart.; Sir W. Lawrence, Bart., F.R.S.; Sir E. R. Townsend-Farquhar, Bart.; The Right Hon. Sir G. J. Turner; E. H. Baily, Esq., R.A., F.R.S.; Major J. Blakiston; Professor Anster, LL.D.; S. D. Sassoon, Esq.; M. Champollion 242

DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER 252

Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks 267

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

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S. U.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XVIII.

M. D'ISIGNY'S EXPLOSION.

AS was remarked very cleverly by a daily paper only the other day, in alluding to the threatened war between France and Prussia, "When an offended Frenchman gets pale, calm, and polite, he is not far from striking." Monsieur D'Isigny was very pale, very calm, and profoundly and carefully polite; but nevertheless his wrath, or, to speak more correctly, his fury, was so great, that from time to time he gasped, and moistened his thin, dry lips with his tongue.

He sat and played a little tune on the table with the fingers of his right hand; he was very careful to play his little tune in perfectly correct time, lest Father Martin, who was perfectly aware of his state of mind, and had calculated on it, should think that he was in any way put out. Father Martin, on his part, had said his say, and remained, like a wise man, on the defensive, waiting until D'Isigny should make a fool of himself, as Father Martin calculated pretty surely he would do, and also until D'Isigny's underlying good sense should show him that he *had* made a fool of himself, and until D'Isigny's sense of honour should make him confess that he had done so. "After which things have happened," said Father Martin to himself, "we will begin to talk."

M. D'Isigny had to speak first.

"I should feel deeply obliged to you, as a very good old friend, if you would be kind enough to give me the benefit of your opinion on this miserable and dishonourable business. You, I perceive, smile at it. That is natural, from the elevation you keep above social faults and follies. To me it means utter dishonour, and most likely death; for Sir Lionel will certainly fight me, and I most assuredly will shoot Louis de Valognes before twenty-four hours are gone over my head. If you could possibly be grave over such a very trifling matter, I should be glad to hear your opinion; not that I shall take it, but it might be as well to hear it."

"You shall have it, dear friend, in the most business-like manner," said Father Martin. "In the face of two duels, with two quiet, cool young shots like Sir Lionel and Louis, we cannot be too business-like. These Dorsetshire estates are settled on Madame for her life?"

"Certainly," said D'Isigny.

"And your living on them is merely a verbal arrangement?"

"That is true also," said D'Isigny; "though I hardly see where you are going. The separation between Madame and myself is merely, as you say, a verbal arrangement. She preferred my estates in Brittany; I, to get as far from her as possible, preferred hers in England. What then? I have given her *procès* to draw my rents in Brittany, and she has given me power of attorney to do so here. It is a family arrangement, to avoid squabbling on money matters."

"And the tenor of your will?"

"Well, I of course, not having an heir, have left everything in Brittany to Madame for her lifetime. It is the rule in our part of France. After both our deaths, the Dorsetshire estates are to go to Adèle, and those in Brittany to Mathilde."

"Then after possibly the first, certainly the second, of these two duels, Mathilde and Adèle will be left at the mercy of the terrible Madame of Dinan, who is left with full power of altering her will. You have managed cleverly."

"I will make another will this night," said D'Isigny, still white hot.

"Make a new will in England, which, under the present law, will not hold good for one instant in France? Again, I say, you have managed cleverly."

"S——!" cried D'Isigny, rising and thumping the table with his

fist. "I ask you for your advice, and you confine yourself to proving to me that I have made an utter fool of myself."

"Exactly so," said Father Martin. "Such was my deliberate intention when I began."

To say that D'Isigny "raged" now, is to say short of the truth. The first part of Father Martin's plan was that he should make a fool of himself, and so he assisted nature. D'Isigny was really furious.

"I consented to your coming into this house, sir, because I saw, and because it was pointed out to me, that I could not rule my two idiots of daughters without the intervention of a priest. I am a religionist, sir, and I have respected priests *ex officio*; what is my reward? The first priest I have had into my house after many years begins, has begun, by attempting to bully Me, and to force his opinions down My throat. That priest will end by setting my daughters against me, and by bringing discord into a house over which he has given the blessing of peace. Don't deny it, sir. Be honest, if you can, and don't deny it. You are on my daughters' side, sir. I see it in your eyes."

"I am rather on the side of your daughters, certainly, knowing their strength and weakness," said Father Martin, who was now winning his race in a canter. "We will come to that directly. Let us see what you, in your anger, have said of me. You say that I am trying to bully you, and to force my opinions down your throat. As how, then? I have only as yet pointed out to you that your business arrangements are exceedingly faulty. You then go on to say that I shall end by bringing discord between you and your daughters. Now, my whole aim and object is to make you and your daughters one."

"You have begun pretty well, sir."

"So I say, myself. You have bullied them until you have made them deceitful, and so one of them has deceived you."

"Both, sir."

"Well, both, if you will; though Mathilde's falsehood is more noble than some people's truth. You would never have known one word of all this until the catastrophe, whatever that might have been, if I had not greatly violated her confidence, and put you in possession of facts. And because I do this, you furiously accuse me of siding with your daughters. Any person in full possession of his faculties would say that I had done my best to forfeit their con-

fidence, and had moved boldly to your side. I never did such a thing in my life before, and see how I am rewarded."

It was undoubtedly true. Father Martin saw that he had hit D'Isigny hard; but he also saw that D'Isigny's temper had not cooled, and that he must wait a short time for his apology. He therefore went into generalities, while D'Isigny remained silent.

"Mathilde is a very noble person," he said; "if you will allow me to praise a member of your family without giving offence. She has been very badly treated, and seems to have behaved very well. As a very dear old friend, D'Isigny, I must ask you, as a personal favour, that she is entirely spared in this."

M. D'Isigny rose and walked up and down the room.

"I wish, dear old friend," continued Father Martin, "to point out to you the extreme self-sacrificing nobility of Mathilde's behaviour. Our beloved Louis——"

"*Our* beloved Louis, sir!" snapped out D'Isigny. "Speak for yourself."

"So I will, if you will not interrupt me. I say that our beloved Louis has certainly behaved very badly to Mathilde."

"You say nothing of *me*," said D'Isigny.

"He did not pretend to make love to you, and then throw you aside. No, I say nothing at all of you. I speak of Mathilde. Mathilde believed that his attentions were for her, and suddenly discovered that she had been only used as a stalking-horse to get at Adèle; discovered his treason suddenly, when her whole great soul had gone forth to meet him. Do you know Mathilde's wonderful power of love? Do you appreciate how great a blow it was for her?"

"I do," said D'Isigny, softening.

"How would you have had your daughter act, then? What should she have done to prove hereself a D'Isigny?"

"She should have stabbed him to his false heart," said D'Isigny. "She should have sent the dagger home."

"Right," said Father Martin; "and so she did. She knew where his heart lay, and she stabbed him there. See! She followed and watched, and you followed and watched; but she was first. She learnt his falseness, and then she stabbed him. She saw you coming, and warned him in time to fly. She had but to stay quiet, and she would have been avenged in a way; but she knew that she had a great and noble heart to deal with, and she drove her knife into it—home to the hilt."

"Did I not tell you, Father Martin," said D'Isigny, laying his hand good humouredly on the priest's shoulder, "that you were siding with my daughters against me."

"It is true," replied Father Martin. "May I ask, as a matter of detail, if you have recovered your temper?"

"I have perfectly recovered my temper."

"That is good."

"Will you forgive the words I used to you in my anger?" said D'Isigny.

"On condition that you do not allude to the subject again. Now, with regard to the future, what do you propose to do?"

"I must fight Louis de Valognes. That is imperatively necessary, or I could never put myself right with Sir Lionel."

"True. That is of course absolutely necessary to begin with. But then a voyage to France just now would look very much like eluding the natural wrath of Sir Lionel, if you are determined, as of course you are, to tell him everything."

"Has that scoundrel fled to France, then?"

"I know of no scoundrels, and of no flight," said Father Martin; "Louis does not come of a family which produces scoundrels, or which flies. He has gone back to his regiment at St. Malo, by my advice, having gained the sole object of his journey to England; that is to say, having ascertained the exact state of Adèle's affections."

"And leaving her to my vengeance," said D'Isigny, calmly.

"But under my protection," said Father Martin, steadily.

"Upon my word, sir!" said D'Isigny.

"And upon my word, sir!" said Father Martin. "Come, D'Isigny, don't let us quarrel. You would have known nothing of this if it had not been for me."

"That is perfectly true, as far as it goes," said D'Isigny.

"It is absolutely true, without any reservation," said Father Martin. "Now, what do you propose next?"

"I must, in honour, put Sir Lionel in possession of all the facts, and await his challenge."

"Precisely so. Await his challenge. Nothing can be wiser. Now, about the two girls?"

"As for Mathilde, in spite of her gross deceit towards myself, I consider her worthy of my esteem, almost of my respect."

"You never thought so before, then," said Father Martin.

"You are sarcastic, and will not serve her by that."

"I do not care to serve her. She can serve herself by her noble and blameless life. Those who cannot appreciate her are unworthy of her. *Dixi!* About Adèle?"

"She must of course, after this, go into a nunnery," said D'Isigny, *de haut en bas.*

"I beg your pardon."

"I said that, of course, she must go into a nunnery," said D'Isigny. "It is the usual thing after a *fiasco* of this sort. It is always done."

"Ho!" said Father Martin. "Yes; by-the-bye, so it is. Shall you keep her there altogether?"

"That is more in your way of business than mine. She had better take the first vows, *I* should say. It is the correct form in these matters."

"Have you any particular establishment in your eye?" asked Father Martin, *fishing* for a reply which would lead up to his own proposition quite naturally, and catching a better fish than he expected.

"I don't know," said D'Isigny, carelessly. "Dinort, on the Rance, is a well-conducted establishment. My aunt is superior. A most respectable woman."

"A most respectable lady," said Father Martin. "A most profoundly respectable lady. With a little of the temper of her good nephew, yourself; but profoundly respectable. 'Difficile' yet. A woman with a great object in life: that of squabbling with the De Valognes family."

"By-the-bye," said D'Isigny, "it is so."

"Yes," said Father Martin; "it is so, indeed, as the Parlement at Rennes well knows. If you remember the dispute, it was between the Lady Superior of the Convent of St. Catherine, at Dinort, and the Marquis Carillon de Valognes, uncle of our poor Louis, as to who shall furnish the *corvée* on the road between Vasansdire and Vaurien. You remember it all? The Convent holds the land at what the Rector here would call a pepper-corn rent from the Marquis. Your dear aunt excuses herself from the *corvée*, putting it on the shoulders of the Seigneur. Now, on the other hand, the Marquis ——"

"For Heaven's sake!" said D'Isigny, "don't go into this farrago of nonsense."

"Why not?" said Father Martin. "It is very interesting. I sat

myself for whole hours in the Parlement at Rennes listening to the arguments; and I give you my word that my interest was as high at the end as at the beginning; they were as far off the crisis of their argument as ever. I will not go on, however, if you do not like it. Let us change the subject. What is the value of these De Valognes' estates?"

"Very great," said the unsuspecting D'Isigny. "I should say 300,000 livres a-year. Worked with tobacco and turnips, more. Arthur Young and I were talking the other day about those lands, and he confessed that he had not done them justice. I pointed out to him that they were the finest lands in France, and he promised to go and look at them; in fact, he is there now.[a] They are very fine estates, indeed."

"So I am given to understand. They come to Louis at his uncle's death, I believe."

"Louis will be Marquis —— certainly," said M. D'Isigny, uneasily.

"Not a bad provision for Adèle, hey?" said Father Martin.

"You come to the point too quickly," said D'Isigny, testily. "You are too blunt. You are too short. You should not, if you had any tact, have said that for the next quarter of an hour at the very least. You should have led up to that carefully and slowly. You always speak as if you were dictating to women, while you are consulting with men. I wish you would not be priest with me, that I do."

Although Father Martin was shaking with laughter, his well-trained face showed no sign of it. "You are right," he said. "I am too blunt. I should have been bishop, but for my bluntness.

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[a] Arthur Young never seems to have gone, however. He had a great contempt for this part of the country, with all its works and ways. He must have seen the south porch at Dol before it was ruined into its present state by the Republicans,—a thing which one would have gone many miles to see; yet he never mentions it. The only notice he takes of that most wonderful place, Dol (Bretagne), is to say that there was no glass in the windows. But, if our good Editor will allow me so long a note, I should like to say this. Every word, every line, which Arthur Young wrote is most deeply interesting. He was the very last Englishman who *wrote* about the *provinces* before the great deluge came. Every word of his is infinitely valuable. Writing for THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE one can ask questions without being abused for ignorance. Are there any well-written memoirs of Lord Liverpool? Because Lord Liverpool, as Mr. Jenkinson, looked on and saw the Bastille taken. I look in vain for his name in the catalogue of the "London Library." Mr. Jenkinson could have told us many things which we do not know. Did he speak, or is he silent for ever?

We will therefore consider my last remark as expunged from the minutes of the conference."

"But we can't," said D'Isigny. "No one but a priest, with all his tortuous insincerity, could have proposed such a line of action. You have said the words, and they stand on record."

"What between rash bluntness one moment and tortuous insincerity the next," said Father Martin, laughing, "I seem likely to get into trouble. However, as my remark is to stand on record, I will make it again. It would be rather a fine thing for your daughter Mademoiselle Adèle to be the marchioness of that fugitive young scoundrel, my beloved Louis, with his estates of 300,000 livres a-year."

"That is just the whole trouble," said D'Isigny, sitting down again and drumming the table. "Any one but a priest would have seen that long ago. That is the very matter under consideration. I would have given Adèle to Louis de Valognes with the greatest pleasure, but it seemed to me that he liked Mathilde best; and I let things go. Lionel Somers, in the meantime, had paid Adèle the most marked attentions, and on his renewal of them after our return from St. Malo last year, I was delighted to find them renewed. I accepted them formally, thinking that Adèle was safer with a great park in this safe island than in our unhappy and disturbed France, she being an utter fool, and safer here than there. Again, I believed that De Valognes was in love with Mathilde, which would have suited me very well——"

"Very well indeed."

"But they deceived me."

"Of course they deceived you," said Father Martin, testy for the first time during the discussion. "You bully all the people who choose to believe in you until they habitually deceive you. You have actually been trying to bully *me* this very night. With what success I leave you to judge."

"What do you advise me to do?" asked D'Isigny, in perfect good humour.

"Send Adèle away for a time. Send her to her mother."

"I could not send her there. She has behaved very badly; but I could not do *that*."

"Very well, then, send her to her aunt at the Convent at Dinort. Mind, my *distinct* advice is to send her to her mother; but if you are too great a coward for that, send her to her aunt. One thing is certain: she can't stop here. She has made a perfect little fool of

herself, and has, according to her own account, involved you in at least two terrific duels."

"But why do you propose that she should go to her mother?" asked D'Isigny.

"Because her mother will knock some of the nonsense out of her, whereas Madame the Superior of St. Catherine's will knock a good deal of fresh nonsense in. Madame of St. Catherine's is a dragon and a fool; Madame of Dinan is a dragon, but no fool. *I* should send her to Madame of Dinan. But wherever you send her, mind that Louis De Valognes has the *entrée* to her. They might marry soon; the sooner the better."

"But what am I to do with Sir Lionel Somers?" asked D'Isigny.

"Tell him all about it, of course—that is very easy," said Father Martin.

"Easy enough for a priest, protected by his cloth," retorted D'Isigny; "but not so easy for one *gentleman* to another."

"That is true enough. That is as true a thing as ever you said. You are very right there. See, my dear friend,—shall I, protected by my cloth, tell him?"

"That would prove me a coward," said D'Isigny.

"You are right again. Then, tell him yourself."

"But, how?"

"How? Are there two ways? Go quietly and categorically through the whole story yourself, without the slightest omission. Point out to him that you have both been deceived. He is not the first man who has got his *congée*. Dear me! it is not such a very terrible affair."

"We shall have to fight over it," said M. D'Isigny.

"Then there will be two more silly people in the world than I thought there were. You, however, put yourself in the right, and lay the whole truth before him."

"By letter or speech?"

"I should say by speech, if I could trust your temper; but I cannot. Write a frank and cautious letter to him to-morrow morning. Suppose we talk about something else."

"I shall be delighted," said M. D'Isigny. "For my part, I have had as much lecturing as I am inclined to stand. I do not dislike having my daughters lectured by a priest, but too much lecturing on my own person unnerves me. Let us talk of more agreeable matters."

CHAPTER XIX.

NEWS FROM FRANCE.

"OF the Revolution, for instance," said Father Martin; "for it has come to that now."

"No; of people, of persons. Let me recover my temper in a quiet talk with you about those we have known. You have had a large budget of letters from France to-day; let me hear something of the old friends who wrote them."

"Goneraile and Regan are gone to bed; Mrs. Bone and William do not understand French. Come then, I will recover my temper and tell you about our old friends. You know that André Desilles is in love with Mathilde?"

"I dislike that young gentleman. Pass him."

"Why?"

"Because he does not suit me," replied D'Isigny.

"Humph! then I will pass him. Here is a letter from Barbaroux."

"Barbaroux is going too far, will go further than he intends; I am not bound by Barbaroux. I wished to speak of personal friends in France, and you begin on politics."

"Unintentionally," said Father Martin. "The part of Barbaroux' letter to which I wish to call your attention is purely personal, and to me, I confess, pleasant. Shall I read it?"

"Anything from my beloved old France," said D'Isigny. "Read me Barbaroux' letter."

And so Father Martin read it.

"'I hear,' wrote Barbaroux, 'that you are gone to England, to stay with that man, D'Isigny—a man too just not to be undecided; and, at the same time, too undecided to be perfectly just. Your object is, if I understand you, to float Christianity in his house; and if any one could make the bar of iron float, I think it would be yourself. We have nothing left now of which we can speak in common, except this—my intense and devoted love for you. If Christianity had been represented by such men as yourself, there need have been no revolution. What are we doing, after all? We are aiming at the morality of Christianity, without its formulas. We

are not fighting against such men as you; we are fighting against the Leroys and De Rohans.

"D'Isigny is a man who should declare. He is a purist; but we want purists. What line will he take? He and his daughters seem wonderfully amiable. I was last night with the nightmare. You only have the nightmare when asleep—I see it while awake. I was last night, while broad awake and sober, sitting face to face with the nightmare. The nightmare has tawny curly hair, a large mouth, and moistens its large lips while talking. It has a wolfish face, this nightmare, and snaps and snarls in its speech. It is hideous, awful, and portentous; yet not all ill, for it spoke kindly of these D'Isignys. It said that D'Isigny was a good and just man, and that his daughter, Mathilde, was the most perfect and best of all women who ever lived. The name of my nightmare among men is Jean Paul Marat.'"

"Marat!" cried D'Isigny. "Why that is the man who was lecturing here two years ago. Nightmare! I should think he was a nightmare. He was taken ill here, and was desperately poor. I used to go and see him."

"You mean that you kept him comfortably while he was ill, and gave him a handsome sum of money to take him back to France as soon as he was well," said Father Martin.

"Well, we need not talk of those things," said D'Isigny. "Mathilde nursed him."

"So I understand. Barbaroux was a pupil of his at one time."

"Heaven help Barbaroux, then, if he learnt anything from him except horse-doctoring and optics."

"What did you think of this M. Marat, then?" asked Father Martin.

"Think!" said D'Isigny. "Well, I can scarcely tell you. To begin with, I shall never forget either the face or the man as long as I live."

"Why?"

"He seemed a man removed from the ordinary pale of humanity. That is a platitude, you will say; but I know what I mean. If he had told me that he had come from the moon, I believe I should have told him that I suspected so from the first. I can see him lying there in his bed, with his rough curled hair on the pillow, and

his mouth open, gasping now. He had a way of moistening his lips with his tongue, and swallowing before he spoke too——. Heaven preserve us from him!"

"Did he behave well?"

"Very well and very gratefully. Mathilde and he grew very much attached to one another, I believe. I myself had a very strange fascination for him before he went. I am afraid that I should have got to like him."

"The man is *hors de la loi*. He wants 280,000 executions. He is worse than Nero."

"It may be. I can only say that from the most profound and utter loathing for the man I got to a curiosity about him, and at last got into a hideous state of semi-fascination about him. I can say no more."

"He ought to be shot like a mad dog," said Father Martin.

"Yet a dog may have been to some extent loveable before he went mad," said D'Isigny.

"That is possible. It is very late; and you have a hard day's work before you. You will have to ride over and tell Sir Lionel all about it to-morrow morning."

"To-morrow! oh, that's sudden. Spare him—spare him!" said D'Isigny, who appreciated the melodramatic and Frenchy points in Shakspeare like any Frenchman, and yet who considered Falstaff, the greatest wit of all ages, the dexterous and shifty man whose first order, when he heard of the change of kings, was "Carry Master Silence to bed," as a mere English beer barrel. "To-morrow!" said D'Isigny. "Surely the day after will do?"

"I should have it out with him at once," said Father Martin. "You will put yourself completely in the wrong by concealing it from him an hour longer than is necessary. Just think if he were to sue Adèle by accident, and she were to accept his endearments after what has occurred!"

"That is true," said D'Isigny. "We must have it out."

CHAPTER XX.

ASHURST AND SHEEPSDEN.

THE general opinion throughout Stour Valley had been that Sir Lionel Somers had "married his mother." That is to say, they all thought that old Lady Somers would be sole mistress of Ashurst until she folded up her gold spectacles for the last time, and got into her coffin, with much the same air of dignified and graceful humility with which she was accustomed to get into her coach.

"I hate men marrying their mothers," said our friend the Rector once on old times. "It never does. There is certain to be a left-handed family to begin with, which produces all kinds of complications. After his mother's death, the man is certain to marry a *lady* later on in life, when he has gone beyond falling in love; and she is certain to marry him with her eyes blindfolded by her mother, and to hear all about the previous business through her maid. Then the man, if he be a man and not an animal, is certain to have a sneaking tendence for his left-handed children, and very likely—though I as a clergyman ought not to acknowledge such a thing—some remains of a tendence towards the woman he has ruined; and that is the very mischief, sir. Consequently, I am extremely glad that Lionel has engaged himself to this little French creature now, while her character is so pure and unspotted. Believe me, sir, a man had better marry his mother's dairy-maid than his mother."

Sir Lionel had come home to his mother one day and calmly told her what he had done. She had said,—

"I would sooner it had been an English woman, and I had much sooner that it had been Mathilde than Adèle; but this is no earthly business of mine. I have never recommended you a wife, because I believe that a man who would choose his wife on his mother's recommendation is entirely unworthy of a wife, at least a wife worth having. My dear Lionel, I am profoundly pleased. I cannot tell you how profoundly pleased I am at your choice."

"I was afraid you would be angry, mother," said Sir Lionel. "You said once that you thought her silly and vain."

"I am a very silly old woman, my Lionel," said Lady Somers, "and say many things which I do not mean. Forget what I said then, and hear what I say now. She is the most beautiful person I

have ever seen (except her sister Mathilde). She is clever; she is good-humoured; she is good-natured; she is amiable. What would you have more? She is, again, splendidly born. Of her mother, my old schoolfellow and neighbour, I wish to say little. Laura Price and I did not suit one another. It was probably my fault. Yet Laura Price, now the terrible Madame D'Isigny of Dinan, had remarkable elements. Most wonderful elements. In her style of objurgation for instance, she as a mere girl showed the highest genius. I conclude all by saying that we did not suit one another. About your choice again, what is there against her? She is French; my dear boy, we cannot all be English. She is a Roman Catholic; my dear boy, we cannot all be Protestants. Your eyes are open concerning the confessional, and you can keep your domestic priest in order. I really think you have not done at all badly on the whole. Nay, I think you have done very well indeed."

It was one of the most serious parts of the practical creed of such old ladies as Lady Somers, never to say a single thing to wife with regard to husband, or to husband with regard to wife, which should make the one in the least degree vilipend the other. She despised and disliked Adèle, but this was all she *said*.

As to what she *did*. She received Adèle with open arms. She petted and caressed her beyond measure. She praised her beauty gently and kindly to her face. Adèle never appeared at Ashurst without some delicate little refreshment being brought in for her—nay, more, Adèle never went to Ashurst without the old lady going away and rummaging out of her very precious old stores some exceedingly handsome present for her beloved Lionel's young French bride elect.

Presents of very great beauty indeed; all kinds of things. A pair of old Dresden shepherds in blue tights, and their lady-loves in for green petticoats and gold stars; a (well, I cannot use another word it—a spade is a spade) *grattoir pour le dos*, with a beautifully carved ivory hand, a two-foot handle of twisted whalebone, and an ebony handle, with which Adèle was supposed, after the manner of her grandmother, to allay any temporary irritation on her spine. A set of amethysts, then rare and expensive, now no longer so. A Prayer Book with the Service used "At the Touching" (for the king's evil) in it, date 1710, one of the very last. There was also a set of Indian chessmen; a lock-up liqueur case in oak, with iron bindings; and a missal bound in real cedar of Lebanon, overlaid by delicate

silver filigree work, with a piece of the true cross set in emerald in the centre. And this last present was a thing after which Mathilde's great soul lusted.

This was the last thing which Lady Somers gave her. She and Mathilde were going home together in Lady Somers' carriage, and this priceless treasure, perfectly unique (the binding being Levantine, put on to a Spanish illuminated missal of the time of Ferdinand and Isabella), lay unnoticed in Adèle's lap. Mathilde had never seen a piece of the true cross before, and desired very much to kiss it; but Adèle had been more than usually *difficile* that day, and wanting to get the bauble into her hands, she felt it necessary to lead up to the proposition gently.

"May I look at your book, dearest?" she said.

Adèle who was lolling back, splendid in her beauty, and perfectly silent, roused herself at once.

"Take the wretched thing and throw it out of the window, if you like. Or better, then—yes indeed, and once more yes, indeed,—I am not always to be stared into silence by your great stupid eyes,—I say still, better throw it at the head of the wicked old woman who gave it to me."

"My sweetest little bird," said Mathilde, gently. "Why do you call the dear old Lady Somers wicked?"

"The *dear* old Lady Somers. But why do I speak? You are on her side. She is a nasty, wicked, venomous, odious old snake."

"This is her liver," thought Mathilde. "These English cooks ruin French livers as they do their own." "My dear love," she added aloud, "why do you speak so of Lady Somers?"

"Because she treats me like a baby, because she treats me like a child. Because you, and she, and Lionel, discuss about me apart. Because you all three think of me as a fool, as a *cr-r-rétin*; and because that wicked old woman wants to make Lionel break off from me, and for him to marry you. And I believe you want to marry him yourself."

"I marry Lionel!" said Mathilde. "You are *emportée*, my love. You little know the truth, Adèle, when you make these wild accusations."

A few days afterwards Mathilde herself knew the truth—but only when De Valognes came. But she got her wish just now. Adèle let her handle the missal, and Mathilde took it off to bed with her.

Adèle published her Memoires lately, and very interesting they are, if one could believe them, which one cannot altogether. The *ex post facto* wisdom is too strong in them, as indeed in most Memoires. Sir Lionel Somers, on the other hand, never published his Memoires; and so we have only Adèle's statement of the case.

"My engagement to Sir Lionel Somers," she frankly writes, "was a mistake from beginning to end. It was the work of my father, and was based on fiscal considerations entirely. I was strenuously opposed to the arrangement from the beginning" (oh, Adèle!), "not only because I saw that it was impossible that Sir Lionel Somers and myself should ever get on well together as man and wife; but because I perceived very early that his heart was given to my unfortunate sister. Of old Lady Somers I wish to say as little as possible. The subject is not a pleasant one. She was kind, I will allow; but there is a certain sort of contemptuous kindness which is very hard to bear."

So stood matters between Sheepsden and Ashurst at the time of De Valognes' indiscreet visit. If D'Isigny had known everything, he need not have taken William the Silent into his bedroom, and told him to clean his pistols. (William's father had been a game-keeper; he himself had not only learnt how to clean guns, but also on occasion, in the dark, to hurl a poacher over bodily, and hold him until he had recognised him, which does not matter as yet.) He need not have told William that the gig-horse was to be ready at any time; and that in case of anything happening, Martin the dealer was to have the pigs at five-and-sixpence the score. He thought that there would be a quarrel. There was none.

CHAPTER XXI.

SIR LIONEL FINDS HIMSELF AGAIN IN THE MARKET.

A VERY busy and pushing young Whig, like Sir Lionel Somers, devoted to all kinds of new ideas, particularly in agriculture, which was his *spécialité*, was not one likely to lie in bed of a morning. An intimate friend of Mr. Coke and Arthur Young, he had gone fiercely into the turnip and improved sheep experiment, and was hot on it.

Not that it was an experiment with him. Mr. Bakewell and Arthur Young had proved that it *could* succeed, and he had at once deter-

mined that it *should*. There were to be no doubts about it in his case. This was the first year of both his new Leicester lambs, and also of his turnips, and he was up at five o'clock every morning to see how they were getting on.

His mother told him that "a watched pot never boiled;" but he watched his pot nevertheless, waiting eagerly until the time should come when his lambs should be lambs no longer. The lambs, however, were still lambs in July, and his sole satisfaction was leaning over the hurdles and watching them.

"These are the finest lambs I have ever seen," he said to his shepherd, one of the innumerable Martins, this morning.

"I have seen bigger," replied the shepherd.

"That is wholly impossible," said Sir Lionel; "these are the biggest sheep in the world."

"Them I speaks on," said the old man, with that cool familiarity which existed then between lord and hind, but which exists no longer, "are out of the world. I've seen bigger ship than they, of the same age."

"These sheep will go six-ty-pound-a-quarter, Bob," said Sir Lionel, calmly and sententiously.

"Sixty which, Sir Lionel?" said the shepherd.

"Six-ty-pound-a-quarter."

"Oh, indeed," said the shepherd. "Ah, yes! A fine sermon of the Rector's last Sunday, Sir Lionel."

"Indeed!" said Sir Lionel. "I was not at church."

"Better at church than at chapel," growled the peasant. "There was a fine to-do when I went to chapel, I think. And a Methodist is as good as a Papist any day. I am sorry you missed the sermon, Sir Lionel."

"What was it about?" asked Sir Lionel, goodnaturedly.

"Faith," said the shepherd, "the virtue of believing everything that is told you; just the same as you believe that these French ship are freer from footrot than Southdowns, and will go sixty pound a quarter."

"Some *have* done so," said Sir Lionel.

"Well, I never disputes with gentlefolks," replied the shepherd. "They know better than we what is good for us, and for themselves too. As for me, as far as a man, who has took ten shillings a week from your family for fifty years, may speak: I am again all French notions."

"These are not French sheep," said Sir Lionel.

"Baint 'em! they're forrin any way. What's forrin is French, and what's French is bad."

"But these sheep are from Dishley."

"That's as bad as forrin parts; and if they as sold 'em to you says they'll ever go sixty pound a quarter, or forty, wuss. That is French all over, that is. Here is one on 'em acoming across the fields now. I wonder what kite he is agoing to fly. Drat 'em, they're all tarred with the same stick; and you are agoing to marry one of the wust on 'em."

The last sentence was merely growled out after Sir Lionel had made out M. D'Isigny approaching him rapidly across the field, and had turned to meet him. With all the traditional humourous impudence of the Martins, the shepherd would never have dared to say this within Sir Lionel's hearing; but if the reader will have the kindness to contrast the relations between Sir Lionel Somers and the old shepherd with those between the majority of French seigneurs and their hinds, he will see one of the very many causes which saved us from a revolution. D'Isigny's narrow, just mind saw this when he issued the order for his servants to eat and live in the same room with him. A true French manner of cutting the Gordian knot; as if the effects of the habits of ages, among twenty million souls, could be altered by the personal habits of one single family!

Sir Lionel advanced to meet his future father-in-law through the growing corn, and held out his hand to him. To his astonishment his proffered hand was gracefully and politely waved aside. "Not at present, Sir Lionel," said M. D'Isigny in very bad English, which we will not reproduce, "not as yet. Before I take your hand in mine again it is necessary that there should be some personal explanations of the most delicate nature between us."

Sir Lionel was in buckram at once. He was conscious that he had behaved with the most blind and chivalrous honour; he had been more than half bullied, while in a sentimental mood once before, and he was half inclined to be tired of it. He had never been in a similar position before; no man is twice in his life, or even once. Yet he knew what to do. *Tradition* told him how to behave. Before his father prosed himself into his grave he had told his son a baker's dozen of stories, a baker's dozen of times, all about the most undeniable gentleman, under circumstances such as the present or similar. Consequently, Sir Lionel knew how the tradi-

tional English gentleman ought to behave under the circumstances, and he behaved accordingly. There are finer ideals than the old English gentleman, though there were more good points about him, on the whole, than bad; still Sir Lionel had got his part from tradition, and acted it well. We must give him credit so far.

"I am rather at a loss to understand," he said "what explanation we have to make to one another. I can only begin by declaring that my conduct towards you, and towards your family, has been most trusting and most loyal. I have refused to ask for explanations when most men would have demanded them. I see that something has gone wrong, and, before we go any further, I must request, my dear D'Isigny, that you allow this. Otherwise——"

"Otherwise?" repeated M. D'Isigny. "Otherwise, what?"

"Well, you push me rather hard. I wish I had not said 'otherwise;' but my 'otherwise' meant this. In case you did not admit that I had behaved with the most entire loyalty towards your family, I should feel it my duty to tell you to your face that you were doing me a very great injustice. I fear I should be obliged to tell you that."

D'Isigny knew that he was treading on the edge of a volcano. He knew that it was he, D'Isigny, who had to make his case good, and not Sir Lionel. Yet his inveterate habit of bullying was too strong for him even now. He could not help it; and that is the only lame excuse which I can give for him. The better Sir Lionel behaved, the more he bullied him.

"This is very well, sir," he said. "But suppose that I choose to deny your propositions *in toto?* How then?"

"In that case," said Sir Lionel, "I should be forced to the conclusion that you had been affected with temporary access of stupidity."

"And your remedy, sir?"

"My remedy would be, sir, to get your daughter Mathilde to pray for your restoration to serenity."

A man who *won't* be bullied is the man who wins the game. The man who kicks and fights, at the very best compromises the matter so far that no one can say who had the best of it. The man who *turns the other cheek* is the winner.

"It is about my daughter Adèle I wish to speak now, Sir Lionel."

"Well, sir?"

"You take this matter rather coolly," said M. D'Isigny, who felt

the awkwardness of his position more and more, and was beginning to be profoundly anxious to get himself into a rage, and Sir Lionel into another, and so finish the business with an explosion of fireworks, during which Sir Lionel would have a chance of putting himself slightly in the wrong, and make the subsequent explanation somewhat easier and more mutual. Sir Lionel would give him no such advantage. He only said,—

"I am very cool over this matter for two reasons. In the first place, I don't know what the matter is, and in the second, whatever it may be, I don't see the use of losing my temper. Proceed."

It was getting very bad for M. D'Isigny.

"May I ask, Sir Lionel, whether the relations between you and my daughter Adèle have been the same as usual lately?"

"Exactly," said Sir Lionel. "There has been no change whatever. I have continued to treat her with the most deferential affection, which she, on her part, has responded to in a way of which the most jealous lover could not complain. There has not been a shadow of a cloud between us of any sort or kind."

Things were getting worse and worse for M. D'Isigny. What on earth he was to say next he could not conceive; and so, like a wise man, he just said nothing at all.

That was all very well and very wise; but the unlucky part of the business was that Sir Lionel Somers said nothing either. An old lady said to me once that two men had far better quarrel than sulk; that it was in the end less exasperating. I should conceive that few things in life could be more exasperating than for a man, who was entirely in the right, and to whom you owed an explanation, possibly an apology, to have spoken last and to refuse to speak again, leaving you to begin your explanation without one single word to say for yourself. Such was the position of the unlucky M. D'Isigny.

His temper entirely broke down under the trial. He broke out, made a fool of himself, burring his r's like a corn crake.

"*Sacr-r-re mille tonnerres! Sacr-r-re vent gris!*" he cried. "*Ces insulaires.*"

"Something seems to have disturbed your equanimity, my dear D'Isigny," said Sir Lionel, very quietly. "I wish you would tell me the cause of it. I like and respect you very much, and might possibly do something to remove the cause of your extreme disquietude."

There was no doing anything with this man—a man who would put every one who disagreed with him in the wrong by acting as a perfect gentleman. D'Isigny, who was as noble a man as Sir Lionel in his way, felt it; he turned away from him and said,—

"You have beaten me. Let us walk side by side for a few minutes in silence."

"I will walk side by side with you for any time, under any circumstances," replied Sir Lionel. "I like being in the company of gentlemen and men of high honour, like yourself. Allow me to say one thing. At the beginning of this interview I was a little short with you, because you refused me your hand. Now that I see you are really disturbed, accept my apologies for that behaviour. Will you allow me to lay my hand on your shoulder? Good. My dear D'Isigny, there is something amiss between us. Be frank and honest with me, and tell me what it is."

"I cannot *now*," said D'Isigny. "I wanted to make you quarrel with me, and put you in the wrong; but you have been too noble for me. I cannot speak now; I *cannot* humiliate myself so far."

"Yet you will do it. Come, I will put you on your mettle. If it is anything about Adèle, it is your duty, as a French gentleman, to tell me."

"You will not strike me suddenly," said D'Isigny; "you will meet me in fair duel."

"I will do neither the one nor the other," said Sir Lionel. "Now, do let me have the truth."

"Adèle is false to you. You have the truth. Take it."

"Good heavens! What do you mean?"

"What I say. Her heart has never been yours. She, and a false young panther, whom I reserve for my own especial vengeance —mind, I will have no interference here—has deceived us all. He has followed her here; she has, in the presence of Mathilde, given him proof of her *tendresse* for him, for which I could kill her."

"She has not behaved well to me," said Sir Lionel, calmly.

"Then what do you think of her conduct to *me?*" replied M. D'Isigny.

"Doubtless, most undutiful," said Sir Lionel. "I, for my part, never thrust my attentions upon her."

"Nor did I," replied D'Isigny, "ever force your attentions on her, beyond what a French father is accustomed to do. I have been shamefully used by her."

"So it seems. It is all over, then."

"She is yours still, if you choose to take her," said D'Isigny.

"Oh, no! that would never do at all, now; that would be mere lifelong misery to both of us. And you must allow, my dear D'Isigny, that *you* have given me my acquit."

"I acknowledge it frankly. You have been badly used. Do you acquit me of blame?"

"Most fully," said Sir Lionel. "I know how bitter this must have been to you with your rigid rules of honour, and I sympathise with you profoundly. I have not been well used in this matter, and I *demand* a compensation."

"Name it, sir."

"I demand," said Sir Lionel, "that there should be not the slightest cessation of friendship between you and myself. That I demand as my right."

"Lionel, Lionel, you are very noble. I wish to God she had been worthy of you. You are very noble."

"Pah! my dear sir. We have, in our family, traditions as to how we should act under certain circumstances, and we merely follow them. A mere Papist like yourself could do that. Now, I wish to speak further with you. Who is this French lover of Adèle's, whom she has so sensibly preferred to myself?"

"He is reserved for my vengeance," said M. D'Isigny.

"For Heaven's sake, don't talk such nonsense! There has been a mistake, and it must be corrected; but don't add to the complication by shooting the man. Poor little Adèle's reputation would not be worth a franc if there was any further *esclandre*. We can keep everything quiet at present. No one knows anything but ourselves. You will excuse the liberty I take in saying so, but she ought to marry this man at once."

"You take things uncommonly cool, Sir Lionel," said D'Isigny.

"I do," said Sir Lionel. "I have been taking things very coolly for a very long time. I can see my way to a great many things now. My dear friend, it is quite as well as it is. I have seen more than you have. Anything is better than continual suspicion. What is the name of Adèle's new-old *fiancé*, again?"

"She has no *fiancé*; she goes to a nunnery."

"The poor tender little bird," said Sir Lionel, eagerly. "You must not do that. I will not stand that, before Heaven, sir! Poor gentle little thing. No, I will not stand such a thing as that. I

have been deceived and ill-used; I have been made ridiculous, and people of my name, sir, are not accustomed to be made ridiculous, still less to sit down under it with perfect good temper, as I have done. The poor little thing has used me badly; but allow me to tell you, sir, that with all her silliness and frivolity, she is a very loveable and gentle little thing, sir; and that, if it had not been for your way of bullying your daughters, this business, which has ended by making you only more ridiculous than myself, would never have happened. *I* am to be consulted, sir, in some measure, I believe; and I can tell you, sir, that if you make any attempt to immure Adèle in a nunnery, I will—I will do something dangerous. A seventeenth-century baronet can, in spite of taunts, be quite as dangerous as a lapsed thirteenth-century marquis."

When one door steeks another opens, say the Scotch, wisest of nations. It was now Sir Lionel's turn to lose his temper, and he lost it accordingly; but D'Isigny had recovered his, which is fortunate for the progress of this story.

"You need not enrage yourself, dear Sir Lionel," he said; "I am perfectly open to reason. I have no particular wish to murder De Valognes."

"De Valognes! Why, that is Mathilde's lover."

"He has deceived us all. He is Adèle's. The rascal, he is safe back in France, if you can call France safe. Well, my dear Lionel, after I have sent Adèle off to her mother at Dinan, Sheepsden will be open to you as usual; until then we must meet at the Rector's."

"That will be worse for her than a nunnery," said Sir Lionel.

"It is not done yet," said D'Isigny. "Good-bye. You have behaved like a gentleman!"

It was this very evening,—a day which Mathilde chose to call the vigil of the holy St. Swithin,—that is to say, the day in the middle of July when the weather almost invariably breaks up, when Father Martin, having other things to think of, had forgotten all about the matter, and was quietly reading Van Helmont before the fire, and quietly wondering whether or no Van Helmont was the greatest ass who ever lived, or whether, by more diligent study, he could find out a greater,—it was on this very evening when Mathilde entered to him with a basket of flowers, hollyhocks, stocks, sweet Williams, and bee larkspurs,—pelargoniums and verbenas were not as yet,—and proposed that they should decorate the altar in the chapel for the next day's festival.

Father Martin consented at once. "We Catholics talk sad nonsense at times," he said; "but seldom worse than Van Helmont. Yes, my dear Mathilde, I will willingly go with you and lay these flowers on the altar of the purest morality which the world has ever seen;" with which platitude the puzzled Father Martin went with her into the dark chapel, directing her as a practised man in those *details* of ornamentation, which seem to me and to others so singularly unnecessary.

They were a long time before they said anything worth recording. At last Mathilde blurted out,—

"It is all over between Lionel and Adèle."

"I am glad to hear it," said Father Martin. "You would make him a much better wife than she would."

"I never thought of such a thing," said Mathilde.

"I don't think you ever did," said Father Martin. "But why do you think it is all over?"

"Martin told me. They scolded me and her all across the big turnip field, and he heard every word."

"Well, Mathilde," said Father Martin, "I desire to hear no more. There is one thing certain, that whatever may have happened, you have a good conscience."

"I hate having a good conscience," said Mathilde.

"It is the best thing the world can give," said Father Martin.

"It is the very worst," said Mathilde. "It makes you so conceited. I am twenty times more of a Christian with a bad conscience than with a good one. I hope and pray that I may always have a bad conscience. Come, then. The Pharisee had a good conscience, whereas the publican had an exceedingly bad one. How do you get over that?"

Father Martin being more of a man's priest than a woman's, did not get over it at all; he only said, "Those white lilies should be laid crosswise before the pyx. You must not touch the pyx with them."

"Stretching the old formula to meet the new fact." I know that it is an unpopular thing to quote Mr. Carlyle in any way. Yet just think, in common honesty, how he has expressed this matter for us. Think how such men as Martin were trying, in 1789, and are trying now, to stretch the old formula to meet the new fact.

One hates writing to another man's text. But were not D'Isigny,

Desilles, De Valognes, Sir Lionel Somers, all of them trying to do it. We have changed all that this year; but I am writing about the year 1789, when all men had not followed Mirabeau in swallowing all formulas. Mr. Carlyle may have said things which are true, and which are untrue. He has said things which one will remember for ever, and things which one has forgotten already. The greatest thing he has ever said, the greatest epigrammatic saying he has ever given us, is the one quoted above, "Stretching the old formula to meet the new fact." If he had said that one thing only, the world would have listened to him.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

WARDOUR CASTLE.

AMONG the lordly ruins of Old England which remain as monuments of the struggles of past ages, few can tell a tale of greater interest than the grey walls of Wardour Castle. Standing in the bosom of rich woods, their picturesque situation, and a soft grey time-worn colouring, attract attention from their natural beauty; while the evident havoc by the hand of man, which has reduced those strong and warlike towers to a ruined home for the jackdaw and the rook, adds to the interest which clings, like the ivy that clothes them, to these ancient towers. And the romance which attaches to them is greater than belongs to most, for not only were they defended by the courage of a noble-minded woman, but it was by the hand of their own lord that two of the strong towers were blown up, when, rather than leave them in the hands of traitors, he sacrificed his own glorious ancestral home to the loyalty of his true heart. And ever since—for more than 200 years—those shattered remains have stood, perpetual witnesses of the ruthless wrong that reduced them to the state in which they now are, uninhabited and lonely; reflecting in the calm bosom of the lake which lies below, their grim aspect, while the bright scarlet rhododendrons which bloom around them and renew their gorgeous colouring every spring, seem to sparkle in mockery, as the light breezes ruffle the surface of the water. For never more will Lord Lovel's Castle see within its halls the feast and banquet which once held high sway there. The last repast that was eaten in the great dining-

hall above the eastern entrance was too rudely disturbed by the parliamentary cannon-balls for the memory of that insult ever to pass away; and the descendants of Blanche, Lady Arundell, have found a peaceful home in the modern mansion some little way below.

Anciently the manor of Wardour was held by a family of the name of St. Martin, but the castle was built by John, Lord Lovel, of Tichmarsh; and an act was passed in the sixteenth year of Richard II., A.D. 1392, giving him the leave of that ill-fated sovereign to erect a fortified castle for himself on his manor of Wardour, in the county of Wilts, with permission to hold it, without let or hindrance from the king or his heirs for ever. Surely no monarch could ever have had less power to answer for his heirs and successors than this one, the last of the House of Plantagenet!

But the Castle was built and lived in, and there Lord Lovel died, sixteen years after he had commenced it. Here, too, lived his son and grandson; but after the death of the latter, in 1454, this family seem to have had no further connection with the estate, as the next heir to the title, by his adherence to the failing cause of the Lancastrians, became involved in great difficulties, which probably cost him the forfeiture of much of the property of his family, which at one period was as extensive as that of any in England.

The taste of Lord Lovel was shown by the magnificent site which he chose for the erection of his castle. It stands on a flat plateau, supported by high wooded banks on all sides, except on the south-west, where the ground slopes down to the park and the lake, and admits a glowing sun to light and warm the haughty building. A spot of greater beauty could hardly have been found amongst all the beauties afforded by that peculiarly rich part of Wiltshire where it marches with the Dorsetshire Border.

The great entrance lay on the eastern side, flanked by two strong square towers. Immediately above the gateway is the following inscription, in not very elegant Latin:—

"Gentis Arundeliæ Thomas Lanhernia Proles
Junior hoc meruit prima sedere Loco.
Ut sedit cecidit, sine Crimine plectitur ille
Insons, insontem Fata secunda probant,
Nam quæ Patris erant, Mattheus Filius emit
Empta auxit: Studio Principis aucta manent.
Comprecor aucta diu maneant augenda per Ævum:
Hæc dedit, eripuit, restituitque Deus."

Of which the following translation is given in Sir H. Hoare's "South Wilts":—

> "Sprung from the Arundel Lanhernian race,
> Thomas, a worthy branch, possess'd this place.
> Possessing, fell! Him, guiltless, heaven removed,
> And by his son's success, him guiltless proved!
> By royal grace restored to these domains,
> Matthew, his heir, increased them, and retains.
> Through ages may they, yet enlarged, descend!
> And God, the gift resum'd, renew'd—defend!"

Above these lines are the arms of this the first owner of Wardour of the Arundel family, Sir Thomas. Over them, again, is the head of Our Saviour, with these words in golden letters: "Sub numine tuo stet genus et domus." Above the entrance and these carvings are the large windows of the great banqueting hall, which still remain, with faint indications only of the rich tracery which once adorned them. The chief features of the building, as it was erected by Lord Lovel, remain to this day—four large main towers offered externally eight sides, though without presenting a strictly octagonal figure; while the form of the internal court was hexagonal. Each tower had a staircase of its own and a door into the court, in the centre of which was a deep well; and besides these staircases there was one principal one leading from the court up to the great hall.

After the Lovels had lost it, the Touchets, Lords Audley, succeeded; John, Lord Audley,—having left the Red Rose of Lancaster, whose cause his father had supported, to maintain that of the White Rose of York,—found such esteem from Edward IV., that in consideration of his laudable services he obtained, in the first year of that king's reign, a grant of the stewardship of all the royal manors and lands in the county of Dorset, and also of the castle and parks of Wardour. And it is worthy of notice that this Lord Audley was the direct ancestor of the Earls of Castlehaven, who, at a subsequent period, owned two other principal places in the neighbourhood, Fonthill, and Stalbridge Park; but they seem to have been a family, who, either by fault or misfortune, never prospered for many generations together in one place; and owing partly to the stormy times in which they lived, and the active part which they took in the political and military contests of their day, one by one their fair domains were wrested from them and passed into other hands. And so it was with Wardour, for James, son of John, Lord Audley, of whom we have been speaking, after receiving high favour from Edward IV., fell

into disgrace with Henry VII., and having been taken in arms against his sovereign at the battle of Blackheath, was beheaded on Tower-hill in 1497. And Wardour, after being held for a short time by Sir Fulk Greville, passed by purchase, in 1547, to Sir John Arundell, of Lanherne, who presented it to his second son, Thomas.

This Sir Thomas Arundell, who is described on the brass monument to his wife at Tisbury church as a "famous knight," was made a knight of the Bath at the coronation of Anne Boleyn, and afterwards connected himself closely with the king, by contracting a marriage with Margaret, daughter of Lord Edmund Howard, and sister to Henry's fifth wife, Queen Catherine. In the next reign, however, his good fortune forsook him, for, attaching himself warmly to the Duke of Somerset, he shared his fate, and perished on the scaffold on the 26th February, A.D. 1552.

His estates were confiscated and granted to the Earl of Pembroke, from whom Wardour was soon after purchased by Sir Matthew (eldest son of Sir Thomas Arundell), and greatly embellished by him; and it is to these two knights that the inscription, before mentioned as over the great entrance, refers. Of this Sir Matthew's two grandsons, the younger lies buried at Tisbury, and, according to the description on his tombstone, was "as rare a young man as ever England bred;" the elder succeeded to the property, and became the first Lord Arundell. While still young he entered the service of Rudolph II., emperor of Germany, and behaved himself valiantly against the Turks, at the siege of Gran, in Hungary, taking their standard with his own hands, for which he was created a count of the Holy Roman empire.[a] He was called "the Valiant," and after an active but troubled career he died in peace at Wardour, which he had greatly decorated, and lies buried with his fathers at Tisbury.

It was his son Thomas, the second baron, who married the beautiful and celebrated Lady Blanche Somerset, sixth of the seven daughters of Edward, Earl of Worcester, the heroine of the siege of Wardour.

Lord Arundell, having always manifested the warmest attachment to the royal cause, joined Charles I. with a regiment of horse, raised

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[a] In virtue of this creation every member of the Arundell family, male and female, has the right to the armorial bearings of his or her ancestor down to the present day.

and equipped at his own expense, and was soon distinguished as much by his bravery as his fidelity. Foreseeing the vengeance which his loyalty would invoke, he exacted a promise from his wife that

Old Wardour Castle.

his castle, if attacked, should be defended to the last extremity. How faithfully she redeemed the promise which she gave her noble husband as he tore himself from her arms at the gate of his glorious home, is proved by the written testimony of her enemies.

It is no waste of time to dwell for a moment on the picture which that parting scene presented. There is the gate of the grey castle, in deep shadow, while the rays of the afternoon sun light up the opposite bank with a golden glow, which catches the plumes of the cavaliers, and dances on their long flowing hair as their horses prance and toss their heads, impatient to start on the march, for which the first troopers are already defiling from the castle yard. The standard of the Arundells waves on the breeze, and the clank of arms, the

ringing bugle, the tramping of the horses, and gay colouring of their housings and of the equipments of the riders, form a warlike and brilliant contrast to the group of anxious, loving faces, clustering round the door, seeking the last embrace, and the last words from the lips of those they look on, now perhaps for the last time! Alas! for Blanche, as her true lord raised his casque for one more, one last embrace, which he stooped from his charger to bestow on his trusted wife—that look *was* her last! A few short months and her husband returned a corpse, covered with glory, but lost to her, and powerless to give her that long expected smile of satisfied approval, the desire for which was her strongest support throughout the weary toilsome hours of the siege. There, too, stood Cecily, young and delicate, and heart-broken at this first parting with her husband, the father of her three children, who clung to her half sobbing, half smiling, as the warlike array pleased them by its sparkling beauty, while the grief of their mother and grandmother recalled them to sympathetic sorrow. For Cecily was the wife of Lord Arundell's eldest son, Henry, and the daughter of Sir Henry Crompton, of Brambletye. As Lord Arundell rode away, Blanche raised her hands to heaven, and vowed that she would keep the word she had given to her lord—a vow which was echoed, though in a trembling voice, by Cecily, but in a strong determined chorus by the fifty serving men, who formed the garrison. She herself at that time was sixty years old, but she united to the wisdom of that age the energy and spirit of youth; and it was without the smallest sign of external emotion that she received, on the 2nd of May, 1643, the news that Sir Edward Hungerford was without, and required admittance, in the name of the Parliament, to prosecute his search for cavaliers and malignants.

His demand was disdainfully refused; but this short inspection was enough to satisfy him that the absence of its master by no means rendered the castle an easy prey, for it presented an aspect of strength which he was far from expecting; and he therefore summoned Colonel Strode and the troops under his command, which augmented his force to the number of thirteen hundred men. He then sent in a messenger in form to Lady Arundell, ordering her to surrender her castle, but only received for reply that "she had a command from her lord to keep it, and would obey that command." For the last time that evening Lady Arundell looked out unmolested from the window of her tower room, and with a heavy but still

undaunted heart she gazed on the scene she had loved and looked on for so long; the glowing sunset reflected in the lake, ruffled only by the wings of the swallows as they dashed over the surface, or by the splash of one of the many fish with which the water was filled; the joyous and continued note of the cuckoo, and the rich and never-ceasing song of the blackbirds and thrushes with which the woods abounded, and the gentle hum of the insects which always lend their charm to a soft spring evening, filled her with emotions partly of the deepest melancholy, and dark forebodings of sorrow, and partly with added determination to do and dare all that woman might.

Later, as she leant once more from the same window, and listened to the sweet song of the nightingales, a harsher sound was borne by the breeze to her ears—the rattle of heavy guns, unmistakeably near; and as the moon shone down she saw the armed lines who escorted the cannon along the winding road in the wood, and planted them in position to bear full on the walls; and, unfortunately for her, the nature of the ground, which rose round her on three sides, gave her enemies a great natural advantage, of which they were not slow to avail themselves. Next day a cannonade commenced; the first shot fell with deadly force in the banqueting hall, damaging cruelly the great chimney-piece, richly carved in valuable dark red marble, and said to have been worth 2000*l.*—a larger sum then even than now. Portions of it are still preserved in a sort of rockery in the grounds, and some of the cannon-balls have also been kept as relics of the siege. For six long days and nights the battery continued to hurl its deadly missiles on the besieged, who valiantly rejected the conditions offered by the rebels, which gave quarter only to the ladies, and not to the men, all preferring to live or die together. Their number was small, for out of the fifty men, twenty-five only were trained fighting men; and but for the assistance of the maid-servants, who steadily loaded their muskets, they would have been exhausted with sleep and fatigue before they could have held out long enough to obtain honourable terms for all.

Two mines were sprung, the first of which did but little harm, being without the foundations of the castle; but the second was within them, in the smaller vaults, and greatly shook and endangered the fabric; but it was not till the rebels brought petards and applied them to the garden door (which, if sprung, at once afforded free

access into the castle), and balls of wildfire to throw in at the windows, that Lady Arundell sounded a parley.

She obtained quarter for herself and all within the castle; and also it was agreed that the ladies' wearing apparel should be at their own disposal; that they should be allowed six serving men, whom they would nominate, to attend upon them, wheresoever the rebels should dispose of them; and that all the furniture and goods in the house should be safe from plunder.

But, finding themselves masters of the castle, the rebels did not consider themselves bound to observe any of these articles of the capitulation, except the first. They spared the lives of the gallant defenders of the castle, who had slain above sixty of their men; but they at once led the ladies and their three children prisoners about six miles off to Shaftesbury, and kept them there, giving them the additional provocation (or, as a chronicle of the day sarcastically says, "to mitigate their sorrows") of seeing five cart loads of their richest hangings and furniture driven in triumph through the town on the way to Dorchester, which was then in the hands of the Roundheads. After a time, thinking their now defenceless prisoners not safe enough at Shaftesbury, they proposed removing them to Bath; but here again the spirit of Lady Arundell was roused, though she lay at the time in bed, worn out with fatigue and anxiety, and she refused to be moved, except by actual force. Bath was then afflicted with the plague, and the rebels, fearing the unpopularity which such a barbarous step would arouse in a county where the objects of their persecution were so beloved, relinquished this design, but wrested from Cecily her two sons, one nine and the other seven years old, and sent them under a guard to Dorchester.

Meantime, the work of reckless destruction went on hotly at Wardour. The troops under Sir Edward Hungerford, out of pure revenge—for the profit to themselves was trifling—devastated the whole place in the most frantic manner; tearing up the park railings, they killed or let loose the red and fallow deer. They burnt the lodges, and cut down all the trees, which they sold for fourpence or sixpence apiece, while they were worth as many pounds. The great carp from the lakes, two feet long, they sold at twopence and threepence apiece. They drove away the horses and cattle, "and having left nothing in the air or water, they dig under the earth;" there they found the conduit of lead, two miles long, which conveyed water to the castle; this they cut up and sold at sixpence a

yard. In short, the loss occasioned by this havoc and devastation may be valued at one hundred thousand pounds. After the place had thus passed into the hands of Sir Edward Hungerford, he placed it under the command of Colonel Edmund Ludlow, who in his "memoirs" gives a most interesting and detailed account of the manner in which he held it from May, 1643, to March in the following year. He was left with a troop of Life Guards and a company of foot under Captain Bean; and before Sir Edward Hungerford left the country, he proceeded to Fonthill, of which the Earl of Marlborough, with a party of Royalist horse, had taken possession with a design to block up the holders of Wardour, and an engagement ensued, in which Sir Edward's troops speedily routed the Royalists, and forced them to quit Fonthill.

Meantime, about a fortnight after Ludlow had entered Wardour, its owner, the young Lord Arundell, appeared before the walls, and summoned him to deliver the place for his Majesty's use. He received an answer much in the same spirit as that given by his mother in similar circumstances, that "the castle was kept for the service of the Parliament, and could not be surrendered without their command."

Lord Arundell, hot with rage at his mother's defeat, at his father's recent death from wounds received at the battle of Lansdown, and at the confinement of his children at Dorchester, was yet not in a condition to attack and retake the castle at once. He withdrew for a time to collect materials for a siege, and these few weeks were well employed by Colonel Ludlow also, in strengthening his garrison by fresh supplies of arms and ammunition from Southampton. Meantime treachery was attempted, and a scullion was introduced into the castle, who was certainly well fitted for the task; for though not above twelve years old he had already attempted to poison his grandfather. He was a native of Shaftesbury, and entered the castle well primed with instructions and means to poison the well, the arms, and the beer. He was also to steal the best horses and make his escape with them to his native place; for all of which distinguished services he was to receive the large sum of half-a-crown! Unfortunately for him, however, he was suspected and forced to confess. He admitted he had already poisoned the two cannon and the harquebuse that were broken, but pretended that his conscience would not allow him to poison the water and beer. We learn no more of his fate.

The attempt which had thus been made of introducing a traitor into the camp having so signally failed, nothing now remained but to reduce it by force of arms; and therefore Lord Arundell and Colonel Barnes sat down before it, resolved that neither time nor trouble should be spared in the undertaking; and so closely did they blockade it, that after one successful foray made by fifty of the garrison on the Shaftesbury road on market day, whereby they secured carts and horses loaded with corn and provisions (for which, however, Colonel Ludlow is careful to mention that he paid the market price), they never obtained any further supplies at all, and were reduced after some months to a state of the greatest scarcity.

A royalist officer was sent from Oxford, at one period, to inquire on what terms the castle would be yielded; of which visit Colonel Ludlow says—"I permitted him to come in, that, seeing our strength and provision, he might make his report to the enemy to our advantage, for things were so ordered, by removing our guards from place to place, filling up our hogsheads with empty barrels, and covering them with beef and pork, and in like manner ordering our corn, that everything appeared to them double what it did to us."

Towards the middle of March in next year Lord Arundell grew weary of remaining without the house of which, though lord and master, he was unable to cross the threshold; and though the determination must have cost him much, he resolved himself to blow up the western towers, rather than give the King's enemies the triumph of obliging him to raise the siege. Accordingly, towards eleven or ten o'clock on Thursday morning a mine was sprung, which shattered the walls and did so much damage to the provision of corn within them, that the supplies were reduced to four days' rations; and seeing this, Colonel Ludlow at last consented, though very reluctantly, to open a parley with his enemies, and after many proud speeches on either side, the following terms were proposed by Colonel Ludlow, as the only ones on which he would consent to deliver up the castle:—

1st. Quarter, without distinction, for the lives of every one.
2ndly. Civil usage for all my party.
3rdly. Not to be carried to Oxford.
4thly. A speedy exchange.

These conditions were allowed, and the castle once more returned to the possession of its real owners, though in a far different state

from that in which they had left it that sunny afternoon in May, nearly twelve months before; and the feelings of Lord Arundell must have been bitter indeed when he entered the well-known halls and saw the bare desolate look of the despoiled apartments, so long inhabited by the rough soldiers of the Parliament, instead of by his gentle wife and mother. The latter, having been released from her captivity at Shaftesbury, retired to Winchester, where she died in October, 1649, having lived long enough to mourn the fate of her sovereign, Charles I.; and the fine old church of Tisbury now holds the honoured remains of Blanche, Lady Arundell of Wardour.

The modern mansion of Wardour stands about a mile to the north-west of the ruins of the castle proper. It is a fine and spacious house in the Grecian style, and was built by the 8th Lord Arundell of Wardour, between the years 1770 and 1776, from the designs of Paine. Its staircase and hall are much admired, as also is the chapel—a fine specimen of the Italian style, which contains the tombs of recently-deceased members of the Arundell family. The house contains a very fine collection of paintings by Spagnoletto, Vandyck, Gerard Dow, Poussin, J. Vernet, &c., and other artists; and also some very valuable curiosities, including a magnificent collection of china, an ivory picta (attributed to M. Angelo); the "Scourging at the Pillar," composed of three figures in solid silver, on a stand of lapis lazuli, inlaid with precious stones, a work made for Pope Alexander III., and presented by him to Queen Christina of Sweden. Here also is to be seen the famous Glastonbury Cup, a very interesting specimen of the ancient wassail bowl, and supposed to have been made in the reign of King Edgar. It is described in Murray's "Handbook of Wilts," as "A cup of oak, resting on crouching lions, the bowl carved in relief with figures of the twelve Apostles, and the lid with the crucifixion." The antiquary Milner thus writes of it: "Its contents are just two quarts of ale measure, and there were originally in the inside eight pegs placed one above the other, which divided the contained liquor into equal quantities of half a pint each. These peg tankards were introduced into use in the reign of Edgar, who, to restrain the prevailing habit of drunkenness, made a law that each person should empty no more than the space between peg and peg, and that he who drank below the proper mark should be severely punished. From the use of these goblets came the common expression—"A peg too low."

G. T.

ALLEGORICAL ENGRAVINGS OF ALBERT DURER.

"THE DEATH'S HEAD COAT OF ARMS," "THE ARMORIAL BEARINGS OF THE COCK," AND "THE PRODIGAL SON."

TO the many appellations embodying respect and esteem with which Durer's name is associated may be justly added that of being one of the most distinguished "philosophers in art" the world has ever known. With him arose as it were a new system of thought, so organised as to embody in its representation the result of pure inspiration; and although from the peculiar and exceptional circumstances by which he was then surrounded, it became necessary he should shroud them under mystic allegories, he nevertheless invested them with beauties of the highest order and truths of the greatest value. No better illustration of that fact can be found than in these engravings, the moral power and religious sentiment of which remain completely hidden to the present moment, their only claim on the attention of posterity being allowed to rest on the acknowledged beauty of their execution. It seems almost incredible that, notwithstanding the innumerable votaries of art throughout Europe, these "Gordian knots" should yet remain unravelled, and the two first mentioned, only be known by the meagre and silly descriptions by which they still continue to be distinguished, the one as "The Armorial Bearings of the Cock," and the other as "The Death's Head Coat of Arms." The very circumstance that as "Armorial Bearings," they were unclaimed by any of those proud families, who in the 16th century rejoiced in the parade of heraldic quarterings, ought to have attracted attention and set enquiry on foot. In Durer's time they were of course perfectly understood by that portion of the community for whom they were intended, and their secret meaning and signification enjoyed by those, who, like himself, regarded the morality of the community as contaminated by bad example; but, as Durer's generation of friends passed away, so gradually the circumstances which gave rise to the engravings were forgotten, until at length they subsided into that, which after all was of purely secondary importance, viz., mere marvels of art, commanding the admiration of all time. That fate was not, however, confined to Durer's earliest allegories, as the groundless perversions which have been attributed

to his "Nemesis," his "Truth," and his "Temperantia" sufficiently testify. Notwithstanding all that has been said and written of German art in the latter part of the 15th and the commencement of the 16th century, and the attempts which have been made to bolster up what is called "a school of painting," certain it is that the honour of founding the only true "German school" wholly rests with Durer, and that before his time nothing worthy of being so styled existed. Without now attempting to define Durer's precise position in art, or to touch upon the moot point of the particular branch of it which first attracted his attention, it will be here sufficient to state that four years before he was ever known to have "handled a brush," viz., in 1494, his highly imaginative mind, modelled on the works of Martin Schön, and fostered by an original and creative genius of the highest order, produced his "Apocalypse," wherein his powers of invention are so wonderfully exhibited and universally recognised.

As is well known, Durer in the same year married Agnes Frey, who, despite the fact of her having most improperly been permitted to remain the best abused woman in Europe from 1528 until the present day, was nevertheless admitted by her ungenerous and bitter enemy Billibald Pirkheymer to be both pious and virtuous. The noble nature of Durer, his affectionate devotion to his parents and family, his intelligent mind and amiable disposition, all tended to render him peculiarly susceptible to the influences of morality and religion, and encouraged by his wife's sympathy, to lead his mind to contemplate with sorrow and indignation the licentious and corrupt practices at that time openly indulged in by those whose sacred office should have qualified them, both by precept and practice, to have set a bright example to their fellow Christians and disciples. Such, however, unhappily was not the case.

True it is, that at the commencement of the 16th century Nuremberg was justly renowned throughout Europe as, *par excellence*, the imperial town where the arts, sciences, and manufactures flourished in a pre-eminent degree, but equally certain is it, that at such period the malpractices and shameful profligacy of the Romish priesthood were such as to shock and distress the better feelings of the community. The influence of the clergy was then paramount, and permeated through every relation of life. Education was extremely defective, the boys gathered such rudiments as they could pick up at monasteries, and the girls at convents, and when removed from those localities to their parents' homes, both sexes were treated in a

manner which precluded improvement. Everything, therefore, tended to promote and secure the power of the priesthood, from whose prying influence no household was exempt; they constituted themselves the keepers of men's consciences, and, aided by that blind superstition which then formed so remarkable a feature in the human character, they claimed to be the direct and only means of communication between man and his Maker. Combined with that theory was the exceptional and extraordinary immunity which the priesthood then enjoyed from all responsibility to that Common Law by which society was governed. The Church not only denied the *right* of the ordinary legal authorities to pronounce judgment upon any of its offending members, but actually ignored their *capacity* to do so. Let the crime be what it might, none but the Pope or his appointed ecclesiastical officers could take cognizance of it. The civil power was altogether inapplicable to such a case, and became a dead letter. It was quite enough for the law of the land to control the laity, the churchman was not to be subservient to it; nay more, ecclesiastical courts were in full force in every city and town to directly and independently take cognizance of and punish the alleged faults and failings of any member of the pastoral flock; the reason for such clerical jurisdiction being, that in the great majority of cases pecuniary fines were inflicted, the payment of which was insisted on with the utmost rigour and severity, and from which exactions redress was hopeless. Possessing such perfectly uncontrolled power, it is manifest that it required in its exercise the utmost caution and the highest sense of justice.

From the moment those first principles were lost sight of, the long honoured stability of the Church began to totter, and it became a mere question of time to ensure its fall. That moment had not, however, arrived in 1503. Never had the dignitaries of the Roman Church lived in greater splendour than at that period: from the cardinal to the secular clergy all were contaminated with luxury and vice; and yet to have dared to attack the system, or any member of "Holy Mother Church," would have brought down its thunders upon the devoted head of the offender, and led to his excommunication. That word, which in modern times has been laughed to scorn, and now laid aside as practically useless, existed in Germany in 1503 in all its terrible force. Excommunication *then* meant total deprivation of all human privileges; being in fact, as it were, cut off from every relation in life. The faithful were debarred, under

heavy penalties and punishment, from selling clothes or the necessaries of life to the excommunicated. None might serve him, and he was left an outcast, unfit to live—unfit to die—and if death overtook him before he had been restored to the bosom of the Church, his body was thrust as a piece of carrion into unconsecrated ground. Such a fate, rendered practicable by the terrors the ministers of religion then possessed over the minds of the laity, was too terrible to be lightly invoked; and yet Durer, supported by a strong sense of duty, resolved to brave the risk, and did so.

The vicious and profligate conduct of the clergy can hardly be better illustrated than by referring to the custom then adopted by the bishops of selling to subaltern priests permission to have concubines. Thus, from the 75th article of the "Centum Gravamina," published at Nuremberg in the early part of the 16th century, it appears that "the papal officers, in imposing on the religious orders and secular priests an annual tax, might authorise them to keep openly, concubines and mistresses, by whom they were permitted to have children." From this permission the most degrading consequences resulted, which were the more distressing as no remedy appeared practicable. That which was sanctioned by the Church was not to be resisted, and the extent to which the mischief was carried, in Durer's opinion deprived the evil doers of all claim to humanity, and debased them below the level of wild beasts. Offended as he was, his life would have been endangered by any open expression of his rebuke, and yet, neither dismayed nor deterred by the terrors of ecclesiastical rule, he resolved to record his disapprobation, and in doing so, to avail himself of the resources of his art. This determination reveals to us a new light in Durer's character. We have known him as a man of exalted talent, unblemished morals, and noble reputation; one who was among the foremost in joining the reformed religion, and in enrolling himself as a disciple of Martin Luther, on whose account (as shown in the remarks upon "Temperantia") he suffered so severely in 1521, and sacrificed all his hopes of securing the favour of the newly-elected Emperor Charles V. Hitherto, however, Durer has never been considered as an active *avant courier* of the Reformation, and yet such was the case. Whilst Martin Luther was a student, travelling on foot from Eisenach to Mansfeldt on the 3rd day of the Feast of Easter, 1503, his sword on one thigh and his dagger on the other, Durer was earnestly engaged with his graver upon the works now about to be considered, which,

although their artistic beauties remain undiminished, have left the depth of their meaning—the withering censure and awful result of the one, and the instructive warning as well as encouraging invitation of the other—an enigma, which art has never yet succeeded in elucidating.

In preparing the castigation, it became absolutely necessary so to express it as to avoid openly inviting the animosity of those intended to be affected by it. The lash selected by Durer was therefore concealed under the emblem of an "armorial bearing," which, clothed in all the paraphernalia of heraldry then so prevalent, should attract attention, as well by its beauty of execution as the quaintness of its design, and convey to the "initiated" the apostolical declaration of St. Paul in all its force and effect. The evil which Durer desired to anathematise was as open, barefaced, and degrading, as his censure of it was bold, uncompromising, and conclusive.

Before, however, attempting an explanation of his motives, a few observations upon the engraving known as "The Death's Head Coat of Arms" may not be uninteresting.

Bartsch thus describes it in the seventh volume of "Le Peintre Graveur," p. 109, No. 101:—"On the left of the engraving is the figure of a lady dressed in the German costume, held by a hairy savage, who seems on the point of kissing her, and who holds an escutcheon surmounted by a helmet with two wings, and on the shield appears a death's head."

Upon this engraving M. Charles Blane has made the following observations:—"Of a like character, both as respects the high degree of careful finish given to the work and the mysterious darkness of the theme, is the 'Death's Head Coat of Arms.' Who can fail to read and understand the dread lesson it essays to teach? The most subtle and learned king at arms never emblazoned heraldic picture such as this. Here, upon Honor's shield, is painted the escutcheon which every man must hang above his door at last,—grim, grinning Death! Oh, the painter is a moralist indeed! A bare, eyeless skull, supported by *civilisation* and barbarism: the crowned lady and the naked savage is the picture which our mortality holds up before the eyes of our pride. It is a lesson we may every one of us take to heart, and the crest to this dread coat of arms is an empty helmet fantastically crowned with eagle's wings and leaves, emblematical of the emptiness of worldly honors, and the worthlessness of pride. Well may the satyr leer into the lady's eyes,

for the jewel-crowned head, no less than the beggar's, must come, one day, to be a thing like that depicted on the shield." Such is the only version of the artist's meaning with which modern art critics have favoured us, from which fact, and the significant silence respecting it by all Durer's commentators in the 18th and 19th centuries, it may well be concluded that nothing whatever is known which can lend any addition to the designation given to it by Bartsch,—which, therefore, remains the only standard whereby the value of any new theory upon Durer's meaning has to be measured.

That theory may be thus briefly expressed. By his engraving, Durer sought to expound the Declaration of St. Paul to the Romans (chap. vi. ver. 23), viz., "The Wages of Sin is Death."

Under the type of the "hairy and lecherous Satyr," Durer signified the Romish priesthood, whose evil practices he so earnestly desired to condemn. In the highly-adorned German woman, who so boldly and calmly expresses by her looks and manner her readiness to accept the Satyr's embrace, and whose figure betrays her previous immorality, can be readily recognised the licensed concubine before mentioned. Both are linked with the dread shield which denotes their punishment, although they see and know it not. The woman's left hand holds the strap which connects the escutcheon with the staff held by the Satyr, and from which it is dependant, thereby perfectly and immediately identifying them with the awful consequence which inevitably awaits them as the "wages of their sin." In these words Durer showed that near and close connexion between the greatest object of the world's love—viz., *sin*—and the greatest object of its hatred, which is *death*. He has here depicted them to us in such close proximity, that they are on the very confines of one another; death treading upon the heels of sin—its hateful, yet inseparable companion.

The branch of actual sin here exposed is that of unlawful desire, which, unrestrained, speedily brings mankind to the broad and certain road to perdition, and ensures its only wages, "death and condemnation." The manner in which Durer worked out his meaning in his engraving can hardly fail, when properly appreciated, to maintain his right to be considered one of the leading moralists and reformers of his age, as well as the greatest German artist of his day.

We come next to "The Armorial Bearings of the Cock."

Having launched his censure against the immorality of the offending priesthood, there can be but little doubt that Durer's friends and

supporters derived great satisfaction from such an expression of his independence, and in all probability they carried their religious enthusiasm to such a pitch, as whilst blaming the evil doers, to fall into the grave error of concluding *themselves* to be in the right, and that *their* views alone represented the truth. In the days when the Reformation first dawned, a spirit of intolerance almost insensibly sprang up amongst those disciples of the new faith who so earnestly desired the suppression of the many abuses in the Romish church which offended them, and with it gave rise to an overweening self-confidence, which induced them to conclude that they and they only were the Lord's elect, and in the violence of their enthusiasm, they lost all charity for those to whom they were opposed. They saw plainly the mischief they denounced, but were so strong in that which they believed to be their faith and devotion to Christ, as to be blind to their own defects. Not so Durer. *He* saw the evil and resolved to deal with it. *He* had well at heart that saying of the Saviour, "How canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye. Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye." (St. Luke, chap. vi. ver. 42.) No one knew better than Durer the mischief which such intolerance was likely to bring upon the progress of religious liberty, and he felt the necessity of its repression. He found the "Progressionists" professing a spirit of the utmost determination to fight the battles of the Lord, and vowing a devotion to His interests that nothing could quench or weaken; but he believed it not. Such sudden conversions seemed to him but ill-founded, and void of reliance in the hour of danger. At the same time he believed that by fairly exposing their vacillation, showing them that when most needed their religious courage would fail them, and at the same time pointing out the mode by which such a shortcoming might be averted, the holy cause which all had really at heart would be effectually promoted. Hence, whilst the enjoyment of his friends and supporters at the meaning and effect of the "Death's Head Coat of Arms" was at its height, and their self-glorification undiminished, he prepared *another* heraldic shield which should plainly declare at once *their weakness and its remedy*. Hence his beautiful engraving of the "Armorial Bearings of the Cock," thus described by Bartsch, vol. vii. p. 108, No. 100:—

"These armorial bearings represent a lion rampant. The shield is crowned with a helmet, with its usual canopy. The crest is a cock turning towards the right of the engraving. The monogram of Durer is at the foot on the right. It is impossible to sufficiently admire the exquisite execution of this superb engraving."

Under this allegory Durer depicted "Peter's Denial of Christ:" At the last supper Jesus said unto his disciples, "All ye shall be offended because of Me this night: for it is written, I will smite the Shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered."

"But Peter said unto Him, Although all shall be offended, yet will not I." "If I should die with Thee, I will not deny Thee in any wise." (St. Mark, chap. xiv. v. 27, 29, 31.)

"Jesus answered him, Wilt thou lay down thy life for my sake? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, The cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice." (St. John, chap. xiii. v. 38.)

Such is the text of the sermon that Durer prepared for his friends.

In the lion, Durer depicted all the characteristics of the Apostle—viz., as a symbol of courage, fortitude, resolution, generosity, power and virtue; and in representing the lion "rampant," he, according to the rules of heraldry, added "magnanimity" to the list.

Peter's impetuous boldness and courage in all ordinary events of life was undoubted. Hence his almost indignant rejoinder to our Lord's doubt of his fidelity and devotion—"If I should die with Thee, yet will I not deny Thee in any wise."

On the helmet are seen three holes, used ordinarily for screwing the helmet to the breastplate, but here denoting the number of times which should mark that very denial, so earnestly repudiated by the Apostle, and so rebuked by the Saviour.

"Wilt thou lay down thy life for my sake? Verily, verily I say unto thee, the cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice." The crowing cock, with upraised wings, records the realisation of the solemn words of the betrayed Lord, and the deplorable weakness of his devoted servant.

The censure Durer intended was thus complete, but the motives which inspired the idea were full of good feeling and encouragement. By submission to rebuke, and a consciousness of deserving it, Peter's boldness thenceforth justly entitled him to the proud distinction of being a "champion of the Lord," and a most zealous promoter of the true faith. The sin of weakness being overcome, the noble qualities of his true devotion shone forth in all their glory. This was the example

Durer desired to set before his friends for their guidance, which would lead them to repentance, and fit them for mercy. In like manner the three marks on the helmet had direct allusion to the Trinity, the belief in which was necessary to eternal salvation—whilst the crowing cock, as the emblem of watchfulness and vigilance, inculcated the wisdom of that declaration of the Saviour, "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."

To such teaching did the great artist devote the talent wherewith God had blessed him, and when so engaged, his piety induced him to neglect no means of carrying his work to the utmost perfection. Hence that marvellous care in the armorial bearings which have commanded such universal admiration.

Notwithstanding the imperfect manner in which an explanation of Durer's meaning has thus been attempted, it is at least a satisfaction to have drawn attention to the subject, leaving to others the pleasing task of more thoroughly developing the exalted merits of the artist, and the humble devotion of the man.

The next painting that we have to consider is "The Prodigal Son."

A more natural or perfect corollary to the religious teachings of the "armorial bearings" can hardly be found, or indeed desired, than Durer's illustration of this touching parable of our Lord. By it Durer taught the truth of the doctrine of "salvation by repentance," comprising within its sphere that extended definition which included Charity in its broadest sense—"Brotherly love, relief, and truth." Durer preached true humility, and to his honour be it said, he followed out in practice that which he professed, and so far from soiling his talent, by devoting it to objects of frivolity and worldly lust, he never approached those subjects except under the guise of reproof, visible on its surface to those who having understanding, possessed wisdom to comprehend, and sense to obey. Indeed art cannot boast a sounder teacher of all that is good than Albert Durer, and when the depravity and licentiousness of the time in which he lived, and which he strove to repress, are considered; the credit of commencing the glorious task so soon to be followed up by Martin Luther, should of itself suffice to invest the name of Durer with a halo of thanksgiving, and entitle him to rank amongst the best friends of humanity. Of whom in connection with art can as much be correctly averred? In that age of darkness which pre-

ceded but a few years the light of truth destined to convulse as well as convince the world, who in Art can be ranked in the same category? True it is painters of the greatest celebrity were contemporary with him: Raphael, Michael Angelo, Bellini, Georgione, and Titian, were all illustrious men, and yet, who among them did that which Durer dared to do? Which of them constituted himself a teacher of men in God's name, for His honour, and their salvation.

Numerous and deservedly highly valued as are the works of those gifted men; I am unable to refer to any of their works (the picture known as "Michael Angelo's Dream" alone excepted) which come within the range of Durer's allegories, or contain those moral and religious truths which alone should suffice to immortalise his name. Theirs (with the exception I have mentioned) was mere art—art carried, 'tis true, to a state of perfection never before attained, and perhaps never since equalled (for on that point I do not profess to be a judge), but still art alone; whereas, whilst the engravings of Durer, considered simply as art productions, still maintain their influence and value, they yet possess the important and additional attraction of expressing valuable and undeniable truths for our guidance and instruction—truths that neither time nor circumstance can qualify or contradict. They remain, and ever will do so, silent but wonderful lessons, from which all who follow them cannot fail to benefit.

As already explained, by the "Death's Head Coat of Arms" the vices of the Roman clergy were unmercifully lashed. By the "Armorial Bearings of the Cock" the disciples of the new Faith were warned against infidelity, and encouraged to watchfulness and prayer. The teacher of such truths, however, felt his labours would still be incomplete without explaining the only mode whereby sin might be atoned for, and the reward of the just be secured—viz., by that "true repentance" so affectionately detailed by the Saviour under the parable of "The Prodigal Son" (St. Luke, chap. 15, v. 7): "I say unto you, joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance." Ver. 18 and 19: "I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son."

Bartsch, vol. vii. p. 28, says the "repentant sinner is represented feeding swine. His figure is in profile, looking towards the

right. He is in the act of prayer, kneeling on his left knee, his hands being joined and upraised. In front of him is a trough, from which several pigs are eating. In the background are the buildings usually appertaining to a farmyard. Durer's monogram is marked at the bottom, in the middle of the engraving."

Mons. Charles Blanc has made the following remarks on this work :—"The artist has seized upon that part of the Parable which forms the turning-point in the prodigal's history. He has descended the last step of degradation, and the Child of Abraham has lost all —his wealth and summer friends together. He now feeds swine, and fain would fill his belly with the husks that the swine do eat. The broad rough outline, the grouping, the expression, the execution of the whole, is worthy of the high fame of the 'Evangelist of Art.'"

With this humiliated, degraded sinner, who by the neglect of his religious duties had endangered his salvation, Durer, with sincere piety and as a direct example, identified himself, by delineating his own features as those of the Prodigal,[a] whereby he believed he should best convey the solemn truth he sought to inculcate, and claiming for himself no other privilege than that of an earnest desire for true and sincere repentance, declare it his hope of future happiness, and the standard rule of his faith. At his early age (32), such a declaration constituted a rule of conduct whereby he was content to be judged throughout life—a pledge from which hesitation, retraction, or falling off must have ensured the utter annihilation of personal love and respect. It was not one of those sudden resolves "like the seed which fell among thorns." He was not "among those who heard the Word, which the cares of this world and the deceitfulness of riches choked and rendered unfruitful." Durer openly declared his worthlessness in the eyes of his Maker, and the sincerity of his belief that "salvation depended on true repentance;" and nobly did he to the end of his existence maintain his declaration, so solemnly recorded. He lived and died possessing the esteem and love of those who knew him, a zealous but temperate disciple of Luther's doctrine; and at least, humanly speaking, proved himself one of those who "received the seed into good ground, heard the Word, and understood it."

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[a] The manner in which Durer has represented himself is interesting, as containing proofs that at the age of 32 he had not indulged in a beard.

With such a Christian spirit and noble purpose, it ceases to be a cause of wonder that to this day the name of Albert Durer is associated in our minds with the idea of a man whose estimable character was only equalled by his excellence in art.

H. F. Holt.

MEMORIES OF THE PALAIS ROYAL.

IN these days, when London and Paris are within twenty-four hours' journey of each other, every English reader has, or ought to have, some memory of his own concerning the Palais Royal: a memory either of princely hospitality within the palace from which the popular mart below it derives its name, or of a delicious little *diner à la carte* in that favourite place of resort,—a dinner so light that, as said the irrepressible and oft-quoted "Englishwoman abroad," she saw "nothing of it for a cart to carry!"

An Englishman, writing from Paris of the Palais Royal in 1790, not long after dinners were first permitted to be eaten there by the people, declared, in the following terms, that which in this present day is universally known to be true:—"You may here find luxury and simplicity, solitude and dissipation, the amusements of the open air and theatrical entertainments, the tranquillity of clubs, and the tumultuous scenes of a coffee house. The different views of social life presented in the Palais Royal have all of them their pleasures, and perhaps all of them their utility."

A sober reflection this just quoted, and not less founded on fact now, in this year of the great Paris Exhibition, 1867, than when the travelling Englishman wrote it in 1790; but it is not one likely to occur to the minds of many amongst the busy, here to-day and gone to-morrow, crowd now in the Palais Royal; for who, when dazzled by its bright shops and deafened by its many sounds, has time to moralise? And who, when elbowing his way through the cosmopolite throng generally to be found on the spot, has leisure to recall or ascertain for himself not only the historical memories, but the domestic—though royal and imperial—records which appertain to the palace itself?

Some readers, therefore, who have lately visited, and others who are about to visit, the Palais Royal, may find it not out of place here

to take a retrospective glance at a few scenes of which it has been the centre, and at some few personages who acted in those scenes; for the Palais Royal abounds in memories.

Madame la Comtesse de Genlis, when in 1770 she was first installed there as lady in waiting to the Duchesse de Chartres (afterwards Duchesse d'Orléans, and mother of Louis Philippe, king of the French), felt absolutely oppressed by some of these memories, and since then, nearly a hundred years ago, their number has much increased.

Not on Cardinal de Richelieu, founder of the Palais Royal (called in his day the Palais Cardinal), did Madame de Genlis meditate when she first became its inmate; nor of his successor, Cardinal Mazarin; nor of the political measures devised there by that minister during the minority of Louis XIV.; but it was of the Orléans regency during the minority of Louis XV. that she thought, when she found herself lodged in the very apartments of the late regent himself—a suite of rooms, then still called the "*petits appartements de M. le Régent*," and which not only had a private staircase of its own, but a door leading from it and opening on the Rue de Richelieu. In some agitation the beautiful and talented, but generally self-sufficient, Comtesse de Genlis had traversed the great gallery on the first floor of the palace on her way to these apartments, for her nerves had just been shaken by her carriage coming in dangerous contact with another vehicle in the Rue de Richelieu,—a bad omen as she thought,—and when at last glancing round her in the chamber of the late Regent Orléans, and perceiving that every object there remained as in his time,—"What orgies have taken place here!" she exclaims, "the same large mirrors on the walls and in the alcove of the bedchamber! The magnificence of this boudoir displeases me." And then, reverting to the carriage shock, she ejaculates, "*Grand Dieu! quel présage!*"[a]

[a] The Duc d'Orléans, father of the Duc de Chartres, had contracted a second marriage with Madame de Montesson, aunt of Madame de Genlis. With the consent of the king, this marriage was solemnised by the Archbishop of Paris; but as the widow of the Marquis de Montesson, not being of royal blood, was forbidden to take the title of Duchesse d'Orléans, she preferred henceforth to be called only Madame de Montesson, thereby following the precedent given by Madame de Maintenon. It was through the influence of the Duc d'Orléans that both M. le Comte and Madame la Comtesse de Genlis obtained appointments at the Palais Royal, the former as Captain of the Guards, the latter as *dame*—lady of honour—and afterwards as *gouvernante* to the children of the Duc and Duchesse de Chartres. After the death of the Duc d'Orléans,

The Duchesse de Chartres, royal mistress of Madame de Genlis in 1770, had then not long since come home a bride to the Palais Royal. She was the only daughter of the Duc de Penthièvre, High Admiral of France, whose many virtues and sincere though unobtrusive piety were respected even by dissolute courtiers in the latest and most licentious days of Louis XV.

In early youth De Penthièvre had fought and gained laurels on more than one battle-field; but for many years before his daughter married the Duc de Chartres, he had led a life of retirement, chiefly at Rambouillet (long a residence of kings of France before Versailles was built), and there, as at the Palace of Toulouse and elsewhere, he was venerated for the mild dignity of his conduct, and beloved for his unfailing beneficence.

Rambouillet, his abode, now within easy railway reach from Versailles, was surrounded by forest and park, and is still famous for its sporting grounds. The royal château of Rambouillet (since converted into a seminary for officers' daughters) was the favourite retreat of the Comte de Toulouse (father of the Duc de Penthièvre, and son of Louis XIV. and Madame de Montespan), who there spent years of studious meditation and domestic happiness, during which time the gardens of Rambouillet, by the assistance of Le Notre, the famous gardener, were made to rival those of Versailles. The hospital of Rambouillet was founded by the Comtesse de Toulouse (1731), and the charities appertaining to it became the peculiar care of the Duc de Penthièvre, when in the winter of 1737 he succeeded to the estate on the death of his father. These few words, concerning the paternal home of the Duchesse de Chartres, may help to throw light on her character as developed in after years at the Palais Royal, when the husband of her early choice was surnamed *Egalité*.

The Duc de Penthièvre, her father, had in his youth been married

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who had married the aunt of Madame de Genlis, the Duc and Duchesse de Chartres became Duc and Duchesse d'Orléans.

Madame de Montesson exercised considerable and, on the whole, a beneficial influence over French society, although, being somewhat of a literary rival to her niece, Madame de Genlis, the latter was inclined to deride pretensions which were too likely to offend her characteristic egotism in those days when, the press being limited, manuscript works were read aloud in palaces to select audiences weary with dancing or gambling. Madame de Montesson, like her niece, survived the Revolution, and it was the former who, when between sixty and seventy years of age, gave the first ball in honour of the marriage of Louis Bonaparte to Hortense de Beauharnais, daughter of Joséphine.

to a princess to whom he was tenderly attached, and whose death he survived to mourn; by her he had two children, one son and one daughter. That short-lived son was the Prince de Lamballe, espoused to the Princesse de Savoie Carignan, whose virtues and tragic end have made the name she bore universally known and respected, and who was the solace of the Duc de Penthièvre's declining years after the marriage of his daughter with the handsome and insinuating, but licentious, Duc de Chartres, afterwards Duc d'Orléans.[b]

That only daughter of the Duc de Penthièvre, Mademoiselle de Bourbon as she was called, was pretty, gentle, and pious. She had been too carefully guarded by her father's care in the domestic sanctuary of Rambouillet for the echo of court calumny or public scandal to reach her there either from Versailles or Paris. When her brother, the Prince de Lamballe, died after a brief illness, she was an angel of consolation to his heart-stricken widow; and the latter, though scarcely older than herself in years, refrained from telling her that the premature death of her brother was attributed by some to the pernicious influence and evil example of the Duc de Chartres; for the Princesse de Lamballe knew that the Duc de Chartres was dear to the sister of her own dead husband, and, with the unselfishness which gloriously distinguished her from first to last, she determined not to mar the happiness anticipated in an alliance with him. Mademoiselle de Bourbon Penthièvre had been formally presented

[b] The marriage of the Prince and Princesse de Lamballe was, despite its brief duration and the sinister circumstances attending the untimely death of the Prince, one that promised much happiness. When the Princesse de Lamballe was a child of about ten years of age, the Duc and Duchesse de Penthièvre arrived at the court of Turin where she was being educated under the protection of her kinsman the King of Sardinia, she being a princess of the house of Savoy. The Duc and Duchesse de Penthièvre, being charmed with the ingenuousness of her character, and thinking that by her royal birth she would hereafter be a suitable bride for their son, then a child but a few years older than herself, and still under the tutelage of his *gouvernante* at Rambouillet, besought and obtained the consent of the King of Sardinia to her betrothal. Not for some years afterwards did she behold the husband intended for her, and when at last she met him she became enamoured of him, without being aware of his identity. Portraits had been exchanged, but he had outgrown that she possessed of him, and he feared that the one he cherished of her might be too flattering. He, therefore, resolved to disguise himself as a page, and thus to meet her and judge of her for himself on her way from Turin. The result exceeded his expectations. He could not conceal the love and admiration with which she inspired him, and though still *incognito* until she and her suite reached their destination, he so charmed her that at last it was with delight she found the pretended page was her husband.

at Versailles to the King (Louis XV.), and the Duc de Chartres had availed himself of that occasion not only to make himself pleasing to the young *débutante*, who was one of the greatest heiresses in France, but also to implore the King to sanction his marriage with her. The King did so, and the betrothal took place. It was witnessed with extreme reluctance by the venerable Duc de Penthièvre, although the fact of his having at last assented to it, helped to exonerate the Duc de Chartres from charges which public scandal had brought against him; and for ten years the Duc de Penthièvre had no cause to regret the alliance. The marriage took place in 1769, and the Princesse de Lamballe, being present at it, strove to overcome her own life-long sorrow for the moment, so that the ominous sight of it might not cloud the joy of her young sister-in-law newly wedded to the man who, she secretly believed, had helped to destroy her own happiness.

In after years, although a tender attachment still subsisted between them, the Princesse de Lamballe at Versailles was separated by political circumstances from the Duchesse de Chartres (d'Orléans) at the Palais Royal, and beneath the roof of the latter the gentle daughter of the pious Duc de Penthièvre had more than enough cause to shed bitter tears; but at the time when she entered that palace as a bride, she could not foresee that it would one day become the centre of seditious agitation against the crown, that her husband would be hailed in it by a revolutionary people as royal chief of the popular movement, from which sacrilege, anarchy, and regicide would ensue, and that she herself, whilst far worse troubles were awaiting her, would be separated in it from her children when they reached an age to be confided to the educational care of Madame de Genlis, for whom, as their *gouvernante*, a separate residence would be provided.

When the Duchesse de Chartres, scarcely eighteen years of age, left her paternal home for that of her husband at the Palais Royal, some elderly ladies formerly attached to the suite of the late Duchesse d'Orléans, his mother, still resided there; and these, not to speak of the devotees, were more or less demurely addicted to gourmandise and gambling; but a new and brilliant court soon formed itself round the young princess, and most conspicuous in it shone Madame de Genlis, six years older than her royal mistress, but still retaining all youthful charms of face and figure, and not a little ostentatious of varied talents which helped to drive

away *ennui* from the society to which, with gratified ambition, she found herself capable of imparting a fresh zest. Central figure of Palais Royal society in those days was Madame de Genlis, either reciting her own verses, or acting, and inducing others to act, her own comedies; or, most frequently of all, playing on the harp, which she deemed her own especial instrument, and on which indeed she excelled in a way quite unusual at that date; when, be it remembered, the press being gagged, authors were encouraged by uncritical curiosity and indiscriminate praise to read their own manuscript works in the *salons* of Paris; when, the public stage being unreformed, gods and goddesses still stalked on it in powdered wigs and buskins; and when operatic music was still so much in its infancy in France that the taste for it had not yet been stimulated by court discords between Glückistes and Piccinistes.

Madame de Genlis was pretty enough to afford to be clever, especially as by being clever she made herself amusing; but her predisposition to vanity was so fostered by flattery, that even then there were not a few at the Palais Royal who would gladly have dispensed, and did dispense, with her recitations, her vaudevilles, and her harp. As her admirer, the Chevalier de Chastellux, said to her: "Ce jour est beau, mais il annonce des orages qui me font trembler pour vous."

In April, 1770, one year after the marriage of the Duc de Chartres, his sister was espoused to the Duc de Bourbon, heir of the Condés, and on the 16th day of the month following the marriage of the Dauphin (afterwards Louis XVI.) was celebrated with all due pomp and ceremony at Versailles.

The Duchesse de Chartres was delighted to go forth from the Palais Royal to Compiègne, there to greet Marie Antoinette, future Queen of France. How their fates and that of their children would hereafter be opposed was then furthest from the thoughts of these two royal brides as they greeted each other for the first time with a kindred kiss. The Duc de Chartres (Égalité of the Revolution of twenty years afterwards) was also present to welcome the arrival of Marie Antoinette in France. The Duc de Penthièvre and the Princesse de Lamballe, the Duc and Duchesse de Bourbon, were likewise there (at the Château de Compiègne) first presented to the future Queen of France by Louis XV., who found an agreeable excitement in introducing the Dauphiness to her new royal relatives, never thinking how the bright young creature he held by the hand,

and who was kissed in his presence "by all who were privileged by their blood to have that honour," including his own envious daughters, would hereafter be offered up on the scaffold as a sacrifice for his own sins; she, though innocent, being destined to be, as the consort of his saintly successor, "the symbol of the sin and misery of a thousand years."

M. de la Ferté, keeper of the Privy Purse of his Majesty Louis XV., has left a voluminous manuscript account of that first meeting at Compiègne between Marie Antoinette and her new kindred of the blood royal of France, in conjunction with an elaborate description of the marriage and the *fêtes* which followed at Versailles; but neither could M. de la Ferté—judging from a copy of his manuscript now under the present writer's hand—nor any other courtly believer in the divine right of kings, surmise, when beholding the Duc de Chartres greet the future Queen of France with a cousinly kiss, that hereafter she would upbraid him, justly or unjustly, with being the arch-promoter of revolt against the crown, of a desire to transfer it from her husband's to his own brow, and that the result of future family and political disunion would be not only to dissever the interests of the Palais Royal from those of Versailles, but to cause the two chief princes and rivals of the royal family, represented by those places of abode, to perish by the will and in the presence of French republicans.

The arrival of Voltaire in Paris, after more than a twenty years' exile from that capital, caused one of the first discordant key-notes to be sounded between Versailles and the Palais Royal. Four years then (1778) had Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette been on the throne of France, and latterly the king, despite his long estrangement from her in the earlier years of his marriage, and when still under the tutelage of the Austrian-hating Duc de la Vauguyon, the ascetically pious guide of his youth, had manifested much subservience to the will of the Queen, whom he had learnt to love with a late though true and lasting affection; but not all the growing influence of Marie Antoinette over him could induce his Majesty—in very truth the Most Christian King of France—to receive Voltaire at Versailles.

Voltaire, banished from France, and therefore made cynical by misfortune, in the time of Madame de Pompadour, his former patroness; Voltaire, who had since vowed allegiance to Frederick of Prussia, and been cast aside as a sucked orange by the latter; Vol-

taire, whose pungent pamphlets had, by the agency of Freemasonry and other secret channels, found their way to Paris, the heart of France, although he, meantime, was exiled at Ferney, Pays de Gex, whither French political malcontents flocked year after year to worship him as the great reformer of abuses in the Church, and Cabinet, and Court of France (just as in former ages pilgrims had flocked to Rome, there to worship the Pope, of whom the King of France was then sanctified by the title of the "eldest son);" Voltaire, personally remembered by many of the elder generation, and familiar by his writings to young ardent thinkers of the new generation, born since his exile, arrived suddenly in Paris during the Carnival time of 1778, the term of his long exile then having expired, and he himself being eighty-eight years of age.

It was not a week after the French treaty with America had been signed that Voltaire, the friend of the American, Dr. Benjamin Franklin, thus re-appeared in Paris, and the reader need scarcely here be reminded that (as long afterwards said Lafayette to Napoleon I.) "the American Rebellion, though but a skirmish of sentinels, precipitated the French Revolution and decided great interests of the universe." Louis XVI. had received Dr. Franklin at Versailles, and had sanctioned the treaty with America; loving his people, he was anxious to redress their grievances; the philosopher, Turgot, and afterwards Necker, were his ministers; the philosopher, de Malsherbes, was his faithful friend to the last; but Louis XVI., former pupil of the Jesuit Duc de la Vauguyon, was nevertheless "seized at times with superstitious terrors; he fancied that he beheld anarchy and impiety marching hand in hand with liberty and toleration;" and, early trained to abhor Voltaire as the arch-prophet of anarchy and impiety, he refused to receive him at Versailles. The Queen, however, desired to have Voltaire presented to her; she was anxious that her subjects, not less than her court, should adore her; she knew that Voltaire was the idol of Paris, where she herself had always been regarded with more or less distrust, on account of her Austrian extraction. It was not long before the birth of her first child when Voltaire took up his abode in Paris, and therefore Marie Antoinette was more than ever anxious to insure popularity for the future; but upon this point the King turned a deaf ear to her entreaties, and her Majesty was compelled to content herself by remarking that it was a hard thing that she who, for political reasons, had been urged to receive the notorious Madame

Geoffrin, "the nursing mother of philosophers," should now be forbidden to welcome their chief.

Her Majesty's own brother, the Emperor Joseph of Austria, who in those days was too much inclined to trespass on his fraternal privileges by lecturing her, had, in a visit to Versailles, concurred with the clergy in dissuading Louis XVI. from the reception there of Voltaire, by declaring that though himself a *soi-disant* philosopher, his *métier de souverain* would always prevent him, Joseph, from professing himself a disciple of that sage.

The Emperor Joseph, travelling as Count Falkenstein, paid a visit, however, to the Palais Royal, where the Duc de Chartres was daily gaining popularity with the people of Paris in proportion as the King at Versailles was daily losing it. Joseph was there amused by Madame de Genlis, who, after lying in wait, suddenly presented herself to him, and took upon herself to do the honours of the picture gallery—telling him not only the names of the pictures but their histories, and not only the names of the painters, but—as she herself afterwards boasted, "*les anecdotes et les généalogies.*"

The host of the Palais Royal, the future Égalité of the Revolution, was prepared to receive Voltaire there with all honours when that king of philosophers came back from long exile to the capital of France, to be there, as he said, "stifled with roses," and forbidden to appear at Versailles.

Voltaire, whose frail body was enveloped in a vast pelisse, but whose eyes still gleamed magically bright from beneath the big Louis Quatorze wig of black wool which—surmounted by a red cap trimmed with fur—shaded his thin cheeks, came back to Paris to be madly worshipped by the people; to be embraced, in public, by the American Republican, Dr. Franklin; to be drawn along the streets in a sky-blue chariot studded with gold stars, like a triumphal car in a pantomime; to have his bust crowned with laurels by nymphs at the theatre, where his pet pieces were performed; to deliver an address at the Academy, scarcely a word of which could be heard because of overwhelming applause; to have the house he dwelt in thronged by worshippers, to whom the crowd outside looked for news as to whether he had eaten the white of an egg, or had put the finishing touches to his last play; to poison himself by an overdose of opium which he took to calm his nerves, superexcited by adulation; and, just before this last event, to be received as a demigod at the Palais Royal.

Madame de Genlis, as deputy of the Palais Royal, and governess of the children of the Duc de Chartres, had previously visited Voltaire; she had in former years made a pilgrimage to his shrine at Ferney; but when she saw him in Paris he was suffering from disappointment at his exclusion from Versailles. "He received me," she says, "with grace; but I found him so broken and dejected that I felt certain his end was near."

To the Court at Versailles the reception of Voltaire at the Palais Royal was an offence, and did not help to mitigate the aversion entertained by the usually gentle Princesse de Lamballe, then superintendent of the Queen's household, towards Madame de Genlis, who was suspected of not contributing to the domestic happiness of the Duchesse de Chartres. "The face of a lamb, the heart of a wolf, and the cunning of a fox," was the extraordinary verdict (and that uttered in soft Italian, her native tongue, in which she habitually spoke) of the Princesse de Lamballe at Versailles, on Madame la Comtesse de Genlis at the Palais Royal, who thought to charm all the world by her playing on the harp, and to edify future generations of kings by her erudition; and who had visited Voltaire both at Ferney and at his temporary residence, the hotel of the Marquis de Villette, in Paris.

The Duchesse de Chartres, "gentle, pious, but romantic," and much in love with her husband when she married him, less than ten years previously, was said to be ill and not out of bed when Voltaire, having once more mounted his sky-blue, star-studded chariot, arrived at the Palais Royal, arrayed in his fur pelisse, his scarlet cap, and black Louis XIV. wig. But presently she entered the apartment where the philosopher was seated by the side of her consort, the Duc de Chartres, and where the young princes, her children, were being presented to the "Roi Voltaire." Already had Voltaire's benediction been elsewhere bestowed on the grandson of the American republican, Franklin, in the name of "God and Liberty;" and he now blessed the children of the Duc de Chartres, although not in the same words. When Madame la Duchesse de Chartres appeared, the aged philosopher would fain have knelt before her; but, with the gentleness peculiar to her character, and with the reverence for old age habitual to her, she—the daughter of the Duc de Penthièvre—overcame her seeming dislike of Voltaire, prevented his prostration, and reseated him in a way to flatter his vanity. He bestowed many fine speeches on their highnesses and their children, and declared that

of the latter "the little Duc de Valois[c] resembled the late Regent, his great grandfather—a doubtful compliment, if estimated by the shudder with which Madame de Genlis, as previously mentioned, professes to have been seized when first finding herself in the apartments of that defunct prince.

Louis Philippe, eldest son of the Duc de Chartres (the latter will henceforth be here mentioned as the Duc d'Orléans) was between four and five years of age when Voltaire paid this, his last visit, to the Palais Royal. In 1782—about four years afterwards—his education was intrusted to Madame la Comtesse de Genlis; and upon this point it must be confessed that whatever cause, real or exaggerated, the Princesse de Lamballe had for her dislike to Madame de Genlis, that last-named lady acquitted herself of the important trust committed to her with extraordinary ability and untiring zeal. When Louis Philippe had grown to be a man—brave in battle, patient under adversity, and during long exile,—his conduct offered a finer tribute to the educational influences brought to bear on his childhood than does the voluminous statement of them somewhat egotistically penned in the *Mémoires* of Madame de Genlis.[d]

The political conduct of his father, the Duc d'Orléans, was variously viewed by contemporaries of the latter according to their political prejudices, even when that prince, thinking to overcome his pecuniary embarrassments by speculation, surrounded the gardens of the Palais Royal with buildings, which he let for trade purposes.

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[c] The Duc de Valois, afterwards Duc de Chartres (when his father became Duc d'Orléans), and eventually Louis Philippe, King of the French.

[d] It is perhaps unnecessary here to remind the reader that Louis Philippe, Duc de Chartres, afterwards Duc d'Orléans, and in 1830 proclaimed King of the French, fought, in 1792, under Dumouriez at Valmi, and distinguished himself at the battle of Jémappes; that afterwards—an exile, and having placed his sister under the care of Madame de Genlis, in a convent—he travelled, unknown, destitute, and on foot, in Switzerland, until he was engaged as a professor of geography, French, and mathematics, at the College of Reichenau. In 1794, when, by the death of his father on the scaffold, he had become Duc d'Orléans, he, exposed to fresh dangers, assumed the name of Corby, and wandered through Norway and Sweden; journeying on foot with the Laplanders, and reaching the North Cape in 1795. Until this time the want of pecuniary means had frustrated his wish to sail for America, but in 1796 he paid a visit to General Washington at Mount Vernon. Afterwards he came to England, and resided with his brothers at Twickenham; but in 1809 he went to Palermo, and was there married to the Princesse Marie Amélie, daughter of the King of Naples, niece of Queen Marie Antoinette, and grand-daughter of the Empress-Queen Maria Theresa.

Indiscriminately he admitted the people into the wide centre area of his palace, and for this he was either praised or blamed according to political partisanship.

The magnificent area of the Palais Royal thus not only became surrounded by cafés and some of the most attractive shops in Europe, but it was soon also regarded as "the rendezvous of foreigners, of debauchees, of loungers, and, above all, of the most vehement agitators. It was generally notorious that the Duc d'Orléans had squandered his vast wealth in prodigality and vain schemes of ambition, and that therefore he had contracted debts which he took this means to cover;" but by the citizens of Paris, who thus found themselves installed at the Palais Royal, he was regarded as a friend of the people and the champion of free discussion; although in a caricature which appeared in Paris, and which he himself suspected to have emanated from Versailles, he was represented in the costume of a rag-man picking up tatters from the ground (*loques à terre*), thus deriding both him and his "lodgers" (*locataires*).

The press was still gagged in France, but henceforth a seditious orator had only to mount a chair outside a café in the Palais Royal to make himself heard, and to inflame the minds of the people against abuses, real or supposed, in the administration of public affairs. It was in the public garden of the Palais Royal that Camille Desmoulins, in July, 1789, recommended an appeal to arms; and when, two days afterwards, the Bastille was destroyed and its governor massacred, it was round that same garden that the released prisoners were dragged in triumph and exhibited, more scared than elated, by their wildly excited deliverers to the populace. Revolutionary Parisians, however, were disappointed rather than delighted to find that the ancient fortress of which such tales of horror had been told, contained only seven prisoners at the time of its demolition, and that none of these were victims either of the Queen or the Comte d'Artois, the two most unpopular residents at Versailles, where the Queen, at the opening of the States-General in the month of May preceding, is said to have shuddered visibly when the Duc d'Orléans entered.

In the month of October following, when the Comte d'Artois (younger brother of Louis XVI.) had already emigrated from Versailles, and not many days after the King and his family were thence brought in triumph by the mob and compelled to take up their residence at the Tuileries, uninhabited by royalty for more than a

century, the Duc d'Orléans left Paris for a time and sought a refuge in England, where a favourable view was taken of his political character, and one quite opposed to the feeling which subsequently prevailed in the same country when he had voted for the death of Louis XVI.[e]

According to the History of the Convention, it was with a "face paler than death itself" that the Duc d'Orléans gave that vote; but by that time, as says M. Thiers, "he was reduced to the necessity of rendering himself endurable to the Jacobins or perishing." When, some months later, he himself was condemned to death by "the sovereignty of the people" (resistance to which he had declared, when voting for the execution of the king, deserved death), he demanded only one favour, which was granted—namely, that his execution should be postponed for twenty-four hours. "In that interval," says Alison, "he had a repast prepared with care, on which he feasted with more than usual avidity. When led out to execution, he gazed for a time, with a smile on his countenance, at the Palais Royal, the scene of his former orgies. He was detained above a quarter of an hour in front of that palace, by order of Robespierre, who had in vain asked his daughter's hand in marriage, and had promised, if he would relent in that extremity, to excite a tumult which should save his life. Depraved as he was, he had too much honourable feeling left to consent to such a sacrifice, and remained in expectation of death, without giving the expected signal of acquiescence, for twenty minutes, when he was permitted to continue his journey to the scaffold. He met his death with stoical fortitude. The multitude applauded his execution."

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[e] The *Political Magazine*, of 1790, contains a remarkably favourable view of "The Character of the Duke of Orleans." In it he is thus commended for having covered the gardens of the Palais Royal with buildings, as above mentioned:—"The Duke is generous: the people have derived succour and relief; men of letters have been benefited by his patronage, and the animosity of few individuals . . . . has been well exchanged for the applauses of Europe." In another part of this 1790 laudation of the Duke of Orleans, "Why"—it is asked, alluding to Madame de Genlis, though not by name—"Why should not a woman of intellectual ability, of sound knowledge, of fervent zeal, form the minds of young princes to the love of virtue, and unfold in them the talents that nature implanted? The Duke," remarks the same writer, "chose a singular method to conduct his children to the moral goal that he had marked out for them; but it required no deep philosophy to inspire the attempt, and success has attended upon its execution."

This prince's children educated by Madame de Genlis were the Duc de Chartres; his two younger brothers, the Duc de Montpensier and the Comte de Beaujolais; and Adelaïde, Mademoiselle d'Orléans.

The people soon break their idols in pieces, as Queen Marie Antoinette had, two years previously, declared to Dumouriez, and surely none who succeeded her on the scaffold had cause to think so more than the Duc d'Orléans, the once popular idol of the Palais Royal, who had been caricatured at Versailles for having turned his palace into a place of popular resort, and a public centre of popular discussion. His eldest son was an exile. Mademoiselle d'Orléans remained for some months under the protection of Madame de Genlis, in Switzerland, and elsewhere, until the guardianship of her was resigned to the Princesse de Conti, also proscribed by the Revolution. Her brother, Louis Philippe, Duc de Chartres, now, by the death of their father, become Duc d'Orléans, exhibited, as stated in a previous page, the greatest fortitude under the privations to which he was exposed during his exile; and in long after years, as King of the French, he took an honest pride in alluding to the time when, as an unknown pedestrian traveller, footsore and hungry, he was engaged as a teacher at the college of Reichenau. Not less heroic was the conduct of his mother when driven forth by anarchy from the Palais Royal. Her virtues were respected even during the Reign of Terror, but only by prayer to Heaven could she hope to aid her absent children, and she flew to the succour of her father, the Duc de Penthièvre, at his country estate called Vernon. He died in 1793, and was buried at Dreux, the last resting-place of his wife, so dear to him in long past happy days at Rambouillet, and it is said that at Dreux he had succeeded in having the remains interred of his beloved daughter-in-law, the Princesse de Lamballe; although the horrible details of her massacre as one of the first and most innocent victims of the Revolution would appear to throw some doubt on the possibility of such a fact.[f] Blood-red republicans, however, were not always insensible to bribes, and the venerable Duc de Penthièvre had done nothing to provoke the animosity of these monsters in human form who had made his hearth

[f] One of the most interesting spots, not far from Versailles, is Dreux, historically celebrated as the scene of a battle between the Roman Catholics and Huguenots—the former under the Duc de Guise, and the latter under the Prince de Condé—in 1563. The ruins of the Château de Dreux, in ancient times the residence of Counts of that name, are still to be found on the hill above the town; and there, within an enclosed space, was the burial-place alluded to in the text. During the Revolution, however, this sacred spot was not respected; but, as told in an after page of the present paper, it was restored by Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orléans, grandson of the Duc de Penthièvre, before his elevation to the throne.

and home desolate. When he himself was dead, and the duty of attempting to console him therefore no longer existed for his widowed daughter, the Duchesse d'Orléans, she voluntarily allowed herself to be conveyed to the Prison of the Luxembourg, rather than allow the vassals of her late father to shed blood, or fall victims in her defence. When at length she was released from captivity, she was exiled. Two of her sons, the Duc de Montpensier and the Comte de Beaujolais, died during the weary time of her and their proscription (the former in England and the latter at Malta). Her daughter, however, remained to her, and also her eldest son. He, the Duc d'Orléans, on a visit to Palermo in 1809, there won the heart of the Princesse Marie Amélie, daughter of Ferdinand, Bourbon King of Naples, and niece of Queen Marie Antoinette.

From Sicilian court chronicles of the date just named, it appears that the princess's mother, Queen Caroline of Naples, was at first averse to Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orléans; for her Neapolitan majesty, by whom from early youth her sister Marie Antoinette was much beloved, could not forget that he was the son of *Egalité*, to whom, with irrational passion of political prejudice, she attributed the terrible fate of the King and Queen of France. By her attempts to avenge that fate, by measures more or less sanctioned by the Chevalier Acton for the furtherance of his own ends, she herself was, in 1809, suffering from political reverses. The very name of Orléans caused Queen Caroline—the austere but intellectual and ambitious counterpart of her martyred sister, Marie Antoinette—to frown; but she had justice enough at last to admit that in this case the sin of the father ought not to be visited by her on the son, and in the month of November, 1809, her daughter was married, in the royal chapel at Palermo, to the Duc d'Orléans, who, born at the Palais Royal and privately christened in 1773, was—according to an antique French custom with regard to princes of the blood—affiliated by public baptism to Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette in 1785, that King and Queen then standing sponsors for him. His mother and sister were present at his marriage.

How little could the Duc and Duchesse d'Orléans surmise—when standing together, bride and bridegroom, amidst the orange blossoms and under the sunny sky of Palermo—what changes were in store for them both during the long life they were destined to pass together.

The throne of France in 1830; exiled from France in 1848; then

another long term of proscription, bringing to public light many private virtues; and, at last, a tomb in England, the present home of their children and grand-children. Meantime, when in 1814 Louis XVIII. was restored to the throne of his ancestors, the Duc d'Orléans was recalled from exile to the Palais Royal, and it is said that when once again finding himself within that abode of his childhood, he knelt down in a rapture of gratitude and kissed its floor.

It was not long before the birth of his son, the Duc de Nemours, that the Duc d'Orléans returned to France, and his consort, already the mother of two sons, was soon beloved by all classes in Paris. Her cousin, the Duchesse d'Angoulême, the pious daughter of Louis XVI., and Marie Antoinette, held the infant Duc de Nemours at the font of baptism; for, though herself childless—to her own private sorrow and the political regret of many—that princess generously rejoiced in testifying her affection for the Duchesse d'Orléans, whose mother had suffered much on behalf of the late King and Queen of France. The memory of their martyrdom, and of her own early captivity with them in the Prison of the Temple, was constantly present to the mind of the Duchesse d'Angoulême, when at length she herself was recalled from exile to the Tuileries, and her cousin was established at the Palais Royal.

To the last-named palace, on his return, the Duc d'Orléans was also accompanied by his mother and sister. Chastened by the sorrows of earlier days was the dowager Duchesse d'Orléans, when again she found herself at the Palais Royal, where in these pages we first beheld her a bride; and her saintly example made itself beneficially felt in Paris; but her heart still clung to the past, and one of her first thoughts in returning to France was to restore the sepulchre of her father and of the Princesse de Lamballe.

There, at Dreux, she herself, after a long life of affliction, and much painful wandering in distant lands, was at last suffered to rest in peace. Her son, Louis Philippe, whilst still at the Palais Royal, expended large sums of money in the erection and embellishment of a chapel at Dreux, to replace one destroyed during the Revolution, and her gifted grand-daughter, the Princesse Marie—destined soon to sleep her last sleep there—enriched it in later years by a piece of sculpture, preferred by some to her celebrated statuette of Jeanne d'Arc. The eldest son of Louis Philippe, husband of that gentle Helen of Orléans, who afterwards, during her widowhood and exile, became so dear to the people of England, was also buried at Dreux.

Queen Marie Amélie, the aged and saintly lady who now rests by the side of her husband in the land of his last exile, paused at Dreux, ere leaving France for ever in 1848, to pray there before the tombs of her dead children. And who, knowing aught of her chequered life, can forget, when wandering near her own tomb in England, how once she was the smiling bride at Palermo, and afterwards the happy mother of many children, by whose presence the Palais Royal was brightened?

Thankful for the peace of her own domestic life there, she was gracious to all who approached her, and thus even appeased the pain which the by that time aged Madame de Genlis must have felt when she again appeared in that scene of the long past triumph of her youth. The aspect of society had altogether changed when Madame de Genlis returned to Paris after years of banishment. Her husband had perished during the Revolution; her works were no longer read and heard read, as formerly, in the *salons* of Paris; her beauty had vanished, and the taste for what it had been was changed with the fashions of outward clothing in which it was once arrayed; nay, the very language in which she had reason to think herself proficient, was perverted by many modes of expression which shocked her undiminished and sensitive self-love; but the Palais Royal still stood in the midst of Paris, and was inhabited by the two pupils she had best loved, and of whose conduct in intervening years she had good cause to be proud.

Mademoiselle d'Orléans, the beloved "Adèle" of twenty years before, was untiring in her successful attempts to soothe the soul of her former *gouvernante*, and the frank courtesy of the Duc d'Orléans completed the charm; but the supreme moment came when the latter—the child Louis Philippe of bygone days, on whose head, as narrated, Voltaire had placed his hand—went and fetched his consort, the Princesse Marie Amélie of Naples, to present to her.

Poor Madame de Genlis! She had arrived at an age to need consolation, especially amidst the scenes of her vanished youth; and she found consolation to the last hours of her long life, in the beneficent conduct of the Duchesse d'Orléans, her former pupil's wife, who greeted her with the words:—"There are two things, loved passionately by me, and for which I have to thank you: your pupils and your books." And not only by gracious words but by benevolent deeds was Madame de Genlis convinced of princely generosity.

The shops still glittered in the Palais Royal below, as when

Charlotte Corday, in 1793, entered one of them to buy the knife with which she stabbed the demagogue tyrant, Marat, when the young Duchesse de Berri, after her marriage in 1816, was wont to flit in and out the palace above on visits to the Duchesse d'Orléans.

The last-named princess was aunt to the former, the Duchesse de Berri being daughter of the prince royal (afterwards king) of Naples; and during the brief happiness of her married life at the neighbouring Palace of the Élysée, before the assassin's dagger suddenly made her a widow (as recounted in a previous number of this Magazine[s]), the Duchesse de Berri was on terms of confiding intimacy at the Palais Royal.

And again, some few years afterwards, when as mother to the Duc de Bordeaux (Count de Chambord, then regarded by Bourbon legitimists as future King of France), she was more susceptible than formerly of political distrust, the Duchesse de Berri still shone resplendent at a grand ball given at the Palais Royal, in honour of her father's visit to Paris, he having lately married her sister, Christina, to the King of Spain.

Charles X., then King of France, was present at that ball, and on the same night that it took place within the Palais Royal, the public area below, generally known by that name, showed signs of popular disturbance, indicating the approaching Revolution of 1830; but here let a contemporary spectator briefly describe the scene within and without.

"The royal families of France and of the two Sicilies were invited to that ball at the Palais Royal; two kings, princes, princesses, illustrious men of the army, powerful men of the tribune, the ministry, and the opposition, were crowding into the vast saloons of M. le Duc d'Orléans. The terraces were covered with orange trees, and flowers of every sort seemed to form a continuation of the stately apartments by suspended gardens. It was a fairy scene, and so illuminated, that even from a distance the Palais Royal resembled an enchanted palace."

"It was a scene that promised to gratify some hearts as well as all eyes; for in the King of Naples the Duchesse d'Orléans welcomed her own brother, and the Duchesse de Berri her own father, and between the royal guests from the Tuileries, viz., the King of France, his son the Dauphin (Duc d'Angoulême), the Dauphiness,

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[s] "Memories of the Élysée." GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, July, 1867.

and the Duchesse de Berri reigned much harmony. "These royal guests were received at the foot of the grand staircase of the Palais Royal by the Duc d'Orléans and his two sons, the Ducs de Chartres and de Nemours. The summer weather was magnificent; every thing seemed to breathe joy; but presently in the midst of this atmosphere of light, of flowers, and melody, the King of France advanced to an open window, and lifting up his eyes to the clear, calm sky. 'Gentlemen,' said he to those around him, 'this is fine weather for my Algerian fleet. My army at this moment ought to touch the Coast of Africa.' Whilst the aged king was pronouncing these words, other conversations were taking place in different parts of the spacious rooms; comments hazarded on the political difficulties of the time, and conjectures as to what would be the issue of the problem then consuming the peace of society at large.

"And all the while that these grave knots of politicians with knitted brows and serious faces were thus engrossed, fairy figures, smiling faces, crowned with flowers, floated past them in the dance, and to the sound of delicious music from the orchestra; until at last somebody standing within the recess of a window, said . . . . 'We dance on a volcano.' The idea soon became prevalent, for at the very time that the gay crowd within the palace was thus giving itself up to pleasure, a sort of insurrection was taking place in the public gardens without.

"Shrubs were torn up, chairs were piled one upon another, and the whole was ignited. The flames mounting caused alarm as to the extent of the conflagration; and the King could perceive, from the height of the terrace on which he stood, the popular commotion reigning immediately near him in Paris." Soon afterwards his abdication was dated from Rambouillet, the palace consecrated by memories connected with the late mother of his host and successor, and with her father, the Duc de Penthièvre.

Some readers may have been present at that ball of the Palais Royal; and if so, their memory can supply any deficiency in the account just quoted. Of the splendid hospitality, exercised there at a much later date and under the imperial dynasty of France, it is needless to speak to those who have as guests delighted in it. Another princess of Italy (of the north and not the south of that poetical but long politically opposed land), now reigns at the Palais Royal; and here be it remembered that the earliest years of the

Princesse de Lamballe were passed at the Court of Turin, and that two princesses of Sardinia came thence, by the way made specially for them over Mont Cenis, to be the brides of the younger brothers of Louis XVI. when he was Dauphin, and Marie Antoinette was Dauphiness.

Also let the reader here recall that "Madame Clothilde de France," sister of Louis XVI., and of the saintly Madame Elizabeth, was in 1777 espoused to the Prince of Piedmont, afterwards King of Sardinia. A fine portrait of this princess still exists, or did until lately, in the Musée de Turin, and few, if any, when gazing on the pictures which adorn the walls of the Palace of Turin, or when standing in the chapel attached to the royal residence there, can fail to remember old facts and matrimonial alliances which link the history of Sardinia to that of France from age to age, and which impart a new interest to the position of Clothilde, wife of Prince Napoleon now resident at the Palais Royal, and married to him (1859) in the chapel above named. The childhood of Prince Napoleon, like that of his sister the Princesse Mathilde (son and daughter of King Jérome Bonaparte, by the Princesse Catherine of Wurtemburg), was spent chiefly at Rome. Hence, possibly, the love for, and patronage of, art which distinguish the Princesse Mathilde and her brother. Since the marriage of the latter with the young Sardinian Princess Clothilde, he has travelled with her into Algeria, that same country from which Charles X. was hoping, as already described, for tidings of glory when standing at the windows of the Palais Royal during the fête there, not long before his abdication.

It was hoped by Napoleon I., during the latter part of the Hundred Days, that his brother Lucien, then at the Palais Royal, would make that historical residence a point of centralisation for the arts of peace and industry. Prince Lucien, during his subsequent life in Italy, treasured up, as did the world at large, every remembered word that had fallen from the lips which at one time decreed the fate of kingdoms, and he loved to repeat the following which the Emperor had said to him not long before the battle of Waterloo: "Plus de querelles entre nous, plus de discussions qui flétrissent le cœur et l'affection fraternelle . . . . ni de rien de ce qui touche à la politique . . . . Il faut que le Palais Royal soit le centre des arts, et que les artistes trouvent en vous un protecteur zélé, ce que vous pouvez être, étant à la fois mon frère et le Prince Lucien, connu par son esprit et son esprit *savant*."

These words were not destined to be realised by Prince Lucien beneath the roof of the palace to which they referred, although the home of his later years in Italy was a gathering point for authors and artists, as some of the younger of his gifted friends, still surviving, can testify. To Prince Napoleon, son of Jérome Bonaparte, and husband of the Italian Princess Clothilde, it is allowed to fulfil the first Emperor's prediction within the walls of that historical residence, some of the various chronicles of which have been glanced at in the preceding pages; but, as surmised at the opening of these pen-and-ink sketches, most readers, in these locomotive days, have some special memories of their own concerning the Palais Royal.

THE ARCHÆOLOGICAL COLLECTIONS IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.—CHAP. II.

IN the limited space devoted to the English archæological collection it would be manifestly impossible to give anything like a complete history of labour such as the promoters of the Exhibition originally proposed. The only branch of art workmanship attempted to be carried out with any completeness is that of the goldsmith's craft. There are, however, a good many fine examples of English work, of various periods, which very well illustrate the progress of certain branches of art from very early times. A well-arranged case contains objects found in the drift; also examples of the Stone, Bronze, and Iron Periods: these are continued through the Celtic and Roman, down to Anglo-Saxon times. This collection forms an epitome of the early weapons, implements, and ornaments then in use, and becomes a valuable addition to the general series, when so good an opportunity occurs of comparing different types of early work of about the same period, but fabricated in widely different parts of Europe.

Some early examples of Irish art, with its peculiar interlaced style of ornamentation, are very striking, and are scarcely to be found elsewhere in the collection. The bell and shrine of St. Patrick are remarkable instances of this strongly-localised type of ornament. The Tara brooch is a work of the 12th century: it is of white bronze, partly overlaid with plaques of gold, to which is soldered

interlaced filigree of great delicacy and elegance; some pieces of coloured stones are set in the projecting parts. No less remarkable is the Hunterston brooch, found at Kilbride in Ayrshire: the workmanship is similar to the Celtic examples from Ireland, the form is that of a flattened disk, the groundwork is of thin gold plates, divided into compartments, and filled with delicate filigree of lacertine pattern; some portions are enriched with fine granulated work, somewhat similar to that found on the ancient Etruscan gold ornaments; the projecting bosses were set originally with pieces of dark-coloured amber; the interlaced pattern is found round the edges, and these terminate in heads of monsters; the date of this well-preserved object is probably not later than the 11th century. Several pastoral staves, generally of the 12th century, well illustrate the peculiarity of form and mode of decoration in Irish ecclesiastical art: in many cases the material is of wood, overlaid with thin plates of bronze, inlaid with silver, and enclosed in an interlaced pattern, and frequently set with bosses of glass or vitreous mosaic. In all cases of early Irish art the human figure is represented with great rudeness of execution. There are, in other respects, certain Byzantine influences apparent, which seem to indicate a connection between the early Irish and English churches with the Christians of the East. Another remarkable object of elaborate metal work is the Gloucester candelabrum, bought out of the Soltykoff sale for the South Kensington Museum: this most valuable relic was made, as appears by the inscription, for the Abbey of Gloucester by Abbot Peter, about 1104. It is one mass of rich foliation interlaced with figures and monsters, and resting on a triangular base. It remained for many centuries at Le Mans in France; and the archæologists of that country are even now loth to admit that it is any other than French work.

A good collection of iron helmets is contributed principally by the Hon. R. Curzon, the Earl of Warwick, and the authorities of the Tower collection; the earliest specimen shown is Anglo-Saxon or Danish: it is of low conical form, and elaborately riveted; it was found in the ruins of Oxford Castle, the date given is about A.D. 700; the state of preservation is perfect. Other fine examples, from about A.D. 1000 down to the end of the 15th century show, in chronological order, the strange forms and enormous proportions which these head-pieces assumed during the middle ages.

A few miniature portraits, by some of the best English artists,

such as Hoskins and Cooper, are exhibited; also the beautiful cameo portrait of Queen Elizabeth, in onyx of three layers, *circa* 1580, belonging to Mr. J. Heywood Hawkins: this exquisite gem is by the hand of the same artist who executed the fine cameo busts of Henry VIII. and his son Edward VI., with some others in the Royal Collection at Windsor. In all these cases the material used is the finest antique oriental onyx; these stones are of great rarity even with early engravings upon them, and are very rarely found at all in mediæval works, except when the original subject had been defaced and the stone used again. The name of the artist, whether English or foreign, has never been discovered; whoever he was, he was worthy to rank with the greatest gem engravers of antiquity.

The collection of plate and goldsmith's work is the most extensive and complete in the English department. Besides numerous private contributions, many of the best specimens belonging to the English universities, as well as the different corporations and City companies, are sent. Notwithstanding the troubled times of the Civil Wars and the constant temptation to melt down old plate, few countries retain so much fine early goldsmith work as England. With the exception of the pieces still left to the once rich treasuries of the Continental cathedrals, and the prolific works of the Augsburg artists, fine specimens are not often to be found on the continent. The large number of beautiful objects exhibited, generally of a period anterior to the Reformation, such as croziers, cups, and other decorative objects, enriched with enamel, form a collection of very great interest and value.

Amongst the more remarkable is the fine tall standing cup belonging to the corporation of King's Lynn: the goblet is divided into several compartments by wavy lines of foliated ornament, each occupied by figures having portions of their dresses enamelled in flowers, and placed on a ground of dark blue and green translucent enamel; these figures are in silver; a similar decoration runs round the broad base of the cup in the form of dogs chasing game, also grounded with enamel. This beautiful object is usually called King John's Cup; it is, however, of a much later date. It was probably made about the middle of the 14th century. Another fine example of metal work in conjunction with enamel is found in the silver-gilt cover of a nautilus cup, or possibly a navicula, belonging to All-Souls College, Oxford: the ground is of rich green

translucent enamel, with broad bands of alternate escutcheons and diapers. It is a work of unusual skill and delicacy, and especially remarkable for the extreme fineness of the lines of metal dividing the enamels. Amongst other elaborate vessels are found some good examples of the "mazer" bowl; these broad drinking cups were made from the maple wood, and in many cases are ornamented with rich mountings of gold or silver-gilt, and sometimes with jewels and enamels. Our ancestors seem to have been greatly attached to their mazers, and to have incurred much cost in enriching them. Quaint legends, in English or Latin, expressive of peace and good-fellowship, were often embossed on the metal rim and on the cover.

Some gorgeous specimens of English work have been contributed by the Queen; amongst others, a magnificent frame of large dimensions, bearing the cipher of Charles II. It is made of *repoussé* silver, and most richly ornamented with festoons of fruit and flowers interspersed with *amorini*.

The series is well continued through the 17th and 18th centuries, and terminates with the enormous wine-cisterns and coolers which so amazed the public in the Kensington loan collection, and which seem equally marvellous to the French.

A case of Chelsea porcelain, mainly contributed by Sir D. C. Marjoribanks, admirably illustrates the perfection to which the ceramic art had arrived in England by the middle of the last century. Some of the colours are equal to anything produced at Sèvres; the forms, however, partake of the mediocre taste at that time prevailing all over Europe. There are only few good pieces of Wedgwood's art; it is to be regretted that some greater effort had not been made to give a fine collection of this ware. It is undoubtedly a branch of the ceramic craft which reflects the greatest renown on our art manufactures, besides which it has always been popular in France.

The Austrian collection is confined to some remarkably good specimens of arms in rich mountings from the Vienna Museum, and a series of objects in crystal, with elaborate mountings in enamel, of the cinque-cento period; these are from the Imperial treasury, and are fine specimens of art-workmanship, but are not specially connected with Austrian art. There are also good examples of the richly gilt and painted porcelain for which the manufactory at Vienna was celebrated in the last century, but which no longer exists. The most interesting thing in this room is the case containing a large series of Hungarian works, commencing with some early bronze

implements and personal ornaments of a peculiar type. There is a collar for the neck in bronze in excellent preservation and of rare form; it has a band some two inches in width, made to rest on the lower part of the neck, and a narrower upright collar round the pole; it is fastened in front with a pair of rounded Celtic-looking ornaments; the only other decoration of this early work consists of a few punched holes. This is only one example out of many, where the types of form and ornamentation vary considerably from objects of a similar character found in Western and Northern Europe. Amongst other early works are a pair of heavy bracelets in gold, ornamented with what appear to be carbuncles and pieces of garnet, and terminating in the centre with heads of monsters; these examples are believed to be of the 6th or 7th century, and were found in Hungary. They bear a very strong resemblance to similar bracelets made in India, the style of ornament indeed is so evidently similar, that they become valuable examples of the current of Eastern art towards Eastern Europe at that early period.

The case also contains two very fine specimens of enamel on solid gold. They are probably not connected with Hungarian art, but are fine Byzantine enamels of the 10th century; one piece represents a royal figure, with the inscription, "Constantinus Monomachus;" the other plaque carries a female effigy. The process used is a mixture of *cloisonné* and *champ-levé*. The prevailing colours are blue and green, with red for the borders; the ground is ornamented with foliage and birds. The display of purely Hungarian jewels and plate is very extensive; in most cases they are overlaid with ornament, and partake somewhat of the barbaric splendour of the East. The love for personal decoration seems characteristic of the nation. The date of these ornaments range over a period of the last three centuries. They are generally in high relief, and overcharged with precious stones and thin surface enamels.

Spain sends some ancient pottery, and a few examples of bone and other implements of a very early period; but the greater part of the space is occupied with letters and autographs of the men who made Spain once a great nation. The walls are mainly covered with casts and minute details of the beautiful Moorish ornaments from the Alhambra.

The principal feature in the Portuguese contribution is the very interesting series of chalices, monstrances, &c., which illustrate the goldsmith's craft in that country. A few examples are as early as

the 11th century, and do not differ materially from similar objects found further north. The same filigree ornament is found worked on a gold ground, and enriched with jewels; but there are many purely Portuguese works, of about 1500, which bear a strong local stamp of decoration. They are generally surcharged with ornament of mixed Gothic and Renaissance character, and bear a certain resemblance to the architectural elaborations of such buildings as the church at Batalha, and similar erections in the Peninsula, and which degenerated in Spain into the Plateresque. The most remarkable object amongst these works is a gorgeous Ostensoir, made for the monastery at Belem, at the commencement of the 16th century, in the purest gold, said to have been brought by Vasco di Gama after his second voyage to India. It still retains the Gothic style of ornament, though somewhat debased. It is overloaded with decoration, but there are portions of the enamelling of extreme delicacy and beauty. Some of the chalices and monstrances have a series of small bells attached to them, probably to call attention at the time of elevation, or when the Host is carried in procession.

The Northern nations are necessarily more restricted in their art productions; in nearly all cases, however, the examples of primeval remains are well represented, and this is especially the case with Denmark, where not only are these early objects found in great abundance, but unusual care and attention have been bestowed on their elucidation. In the collection from Norway is found the fine wooden portal of the demolished church of Flaa, in the province of Hallingdal. This round-headed doorway is most elaborately carved all over in low relief, in the style of early Irish art: the constant interlacing of branches and foliage, with birds and animals, give it all the appearance of a leaf taken out of an early Irish MS. A similar portal is sent from a church, no longer existing, at Sauland, in the province of Telemark.

Another curious example of Northern art in the 12th century is the baptismal font from the church at Tryde. The bowl is circular, having massive groups of projecting figures dividing the sculptures, which are in low relief. There are also some specimen stones, with Runic inscriptions, from the museum at Upsala; but these fragmentary objects by no means represent the rich store of Northern antiquities which are to be found carefully preserved in the museums of Copenhagen, Bergen, and Christiana.

For years past these countries have been gradually accumulating

all the available relics of early and mediæval times, and shortly their fine-art treasures will be properly arranged in relation to each other in such a manner as it is greatly to be hoped may also be effected in respect to our own scattered collections.

The department assigned to Russian art contains many interesting objects, but the antiquities of the Russian empire cannot reckon upon an origin of more than a few centuries, and in nearly all the examples traces of Byzantine influence are discoverable; the only exception perhaps is in the large number of stone hatchets and hammer-heads from the government of Minsk. There is a small collection of goldsmith's work from the imperial collection at Moscow, but little earlier than the 17th century. A good example of earlier work is found in a large vessel of silver, said to be of the 12th century; it is purely oriental in design, and is of the exact form of the shallow vessels often found in the East, covered with rich arabesques; this one, however, is quite plain, and bears a Sclave inscription, "The Cup of Vladimir de Vidovitch;" its capacity would be equal to at least a gallon.

Another noteworthy piece is a large cup and cover in parcel gilt, richly decorated by a pattern deeply chiseled; it has an oriental type of ornament, and bears a Russian inscription in elongated letters forming a broad border. A favourite style of decoration consists of a pattern cut in low relief, the ground being scored and ornamented in niello with a very good result. Towards the end of the 16th century niello work seems to have fallen into disuse in Europe except in Russia; it is probable, however, that the Russians had learnt the art from the Greeks, at an early period, and that it never became lost. Nearly all the pieces bear inscriptions in Russian characters, the peculiar form of the letters allowing them to be introduced with very good effect in a similar manner to the well-known Arabic inscriptions on works of Eastern art.

There is also shown a cast of the wooden portal and gates from the Church of SS. John and Isidore at Rostow. These are most elaborately carved all over with minute foliage in low relief, and are curious examples of an oriental type of the Byzantine style. The walls are covered with a large number of highly finished coloured drawings of almost every class of objects of antiquity, religious, civil, and artistic; these inedited drawings are apparently meant to form a continuation of the great work on the "Antiquities of the Russian Empire," published a few years since. There is a barbaric magni-

ficence about the articles of jewelry which is perfectly characteristic, being a combination as it were of Indian, Arabic, and Byzantine art. The religious paintings are all treated with a certain uniformity of subject, which is the result of the canons of sacred art in the Greek and Russo-Greek churches.

A very interesting and valuable collection of Egyptian antiquities is to be found outside the main building, where a miniature copy of an Egyptian temple has been erected. Some exquisite gold ornaments of the most charming design and execution are deposited here; they bear a strong resemblance in pattern and workmanship to the Etruscan, and are probably the work of Greek artists of the period of the Ptolemies. There is also a very fine example of purely Egyptian work in the form of a small plaque or rather frame-work of gold, similar to the *cloisonné à jour* process of enamelling; the interspaces are filled with turquoises, lapis-lazuli, and cornelians; the design consists of Egyptian figures with their emblems. There is also an exquisite bracelet of ancient Egyptian work in massive gold; the ground is of richest lapis-lazuli blue, with figures and symbols in low relief; the details are given with all the delicacy of the best Etruscan work. These fine objects form but a small part of the valuable collection brought together by the care of M. Mariette, under the auspices of the Egyptian government.

The beautiful reproductions of Etruscan and Roman jewelry, by Signor Castellani, should by no means be overlooked. He has succeeded admirably in copying the fine Alexandrian parure which formed so interesting an addition to our loan collection in 1862. He has also brought together an exceedingly valuable and curious collection of the jewels and personal ornaments used in different parts of Italy at the present time. These are arranged according to the geographical divisions of the country; the most remarkable, as well as the most beautiful, are those procured from the district of ancient Etruria. Here, strange to say, many of the old forms still exist, and are found in use by the peasantry of the present day; and not only this, but Signor Castellani discovered a remnant of the same process of manufacture by which the early artists produced their works. The value of this collection can hardly be estimated too highly; in a few years the formation of this series would, in all probability, have become impossible, for whatever advantages railroads, good government, and freedom of communication may bring—and very great of course they are—one result is almost sure to follow, namely, the

gradual disappearance of peculiarities of costume and the old forms of personal ornaments and utensils, their place being taken by cheaper, and perhaps more convenient, but certainly more commonplace objects.

Upon the whole, the promoters of the scheme for adding an archæological collection to the Paris Exhibition may be congratulated on its success. The steady progress which has been made in the study of archæology during the last few years, and the increasing interest which the subject is now generally exciting, justified the idea of bringing together the scattered remains of early art from different parts of Europe. The collection is doubtless far from being complete in any sense, still an opportunity occurs of comparing a large number of interesting objects of a like character, but from widely different localities, which is not likely soon to happen again. This applies especially to the French portion of the collection, which is by far the largest and most important. Almost every provincial museum in France has contributed its best; the treasuries of the cathedrals have lent what remained of their treasures; and lastly, the numerous fine private collections in France have been freely drawn upon for the purpose of making more complete the archæological portion of the Exhibition of 1867.

THE HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE.[a]

FOR the right apprehension of the history of Mediæval Europe, there is nothing more important, and, till lately, less prevalent in this country, than a perception of the true position of the Mediæval Empire. Why a particular German king should be styled Emperor, and have a deference paid to him utterly irrespective of his actual power—why the receipt of titles from this fountain of honour should be so highly prized—why the strife between Emperor and Pope should be so keen, while yet each acknowledged a very high degree of power in the other—and, lastly, why this institution, at once so full of strength and of weakness, of majesty and of impotence, should enjoy such a singular hold upon men's minds, and be possessed of such inherent vitality as to linger on long after the spirit of the times in which it grew up was gone, and the whole surface of Europe was changed around it—such, and many more, are the questions that meet us at the threshold of mediæval history. Mr. Bryce's very interesting book has this value, amongst many others, that it places the English student of history in a position to answer for himself the ques-

[a] "The Holy Roman Empire." By James Bryce, B.C.L., Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. A New Edition, revised. Macmillan & Co. London: 1866.

tions which naturally arise on commencing the study of this period. It has this further value—no small one in our eyes, at a time when historians generally seem to fall into the way of believing nothing—that it is written throughout with a deep and unmistakeable conviction of the importance of the subject, and the necessity of grasping it as the key to what would otherwise be a period of inexplicable mystery, and a help to unriddling many puzzles of our own day.

It is not necessary to defend the legitimacy of the act of the Roman Pontiff during the celebration of the Festival of the Nativity, A.D. 800, when the barbarian Karl, king of the Franks and Lombards, was transformed into "Karolus Augustus, a Deo coronatus, magnus atque Pacificus Imperator." What is necessary, is to see the light in which this act was regarded in Western Europe at that time, the powers it was held to confer on Charles, the idea, in fact, to which men tendered their submission, the conception of order which alone could weld together the heterogeneous masses that had been, and still were, pouring in upon the provinces of the West, as well as upon Italy itself.

The coronation of Charles the Great was the triumph of the principle of order and unity in the West; it was the only possible solution for the difficulties raised by Byzantine neglect and want of power. So long as they had found it of any use, men had clung to the allegiance of the New Rome, had deemed themselves honoured in ruling as her lieutenants, or in being adorned with the consular ornaments. The Herulian Odoacer, and the Goth Theodoric, whose power might have given them a good title to assert their independence, were content to remain the nominal viceroys of Zeno and Justinian.

The semi-independent monarchy that the wise and noble Dietrich of Bern attempted to consolidate in Italy, was brought to a precipitate end by the jealousy of the Emperor, and the incompatibility of the Arian Goth and the Catholic Italian. Similarly, religious causes greatly influenced the revival of the Empire of Old Rome, at a time when its pontiff was at variance alike with the suzerain he still appeared to acknowledge, with the Eastern Church, and with the Western Arians. In the midst of this chaos, the only gleam of hope that the political horizon offered to the chair of Peter was in the direction of Gaul, where the Austrasian Mayors of the palace had, by favour of the Holy See, grown into the orthodox Kings of the Franks. Charles superadded the yet stronger claim of having conquered the Lombards, the impious enemies of Holy Church, and thereby shown himself an efficient as well as willing protector. The time seemed ripe, therefore, for the Elder Rome to resume those rights of imperial election which had been suffered to pass to Byzantium on the translation of the seat of government, but which had never been forgotten by either pontiff or people of the ancient mistress of the world. Advantage was taken of the circumstances of the moment: it was declared that Irene, a woman, and they said a murderess, could not legitimately rule the Roman world; that in consequence the imperial throne was vacant; and, lastly, that to the senate and people of Old Rome belonged the right of filling the vacancy. These necessary postulates being accepted without very close scrutiny, by a people anxious to throw off the Byzantine yoke and resume their former pre-eminence, the choice fell, as could not but be expected, on

the Frankish king, who had already held sway over Rome as patrician, by virtue of a papal grant, which in itself was an encroachment on the rights of the Empire.

A necessary consequence of the imperial coronation of Charles the Great was the assumption that he was the true, legitimate Emperor of the World, and that the still-continued Byzantine line was an imposture; and of course the same position had to be taken up in regard to the Frankish Emperor at Byzantium. Hence the hot and stoutly-maintained ῥῆξ and βασιλεύς controversy; the alternate studied frigidity or bitter recriminations of each court towards the other. A "surly acquiescence in, rather than admission of, his dignity," was all that Charles the Great's most conciliatory policy could win from the Byzantines Michael and Nicephorus. And in later times, when degenerate Carlovingians could scarce grasp the sceptre of which they were not worthy, the lords of the New Rome took heart, and used still stronger language in addressing the Western line. "To the King, or as he calls himself Emperor, of the Franks," was the courteous style of those days. But Western writers were no less ready to call the Cæsar of New Rome "Rex Greciæ," and "*Romaniorum* non *Romanorum* Imperator."

The great question among subsequent generations concerning the act of the year 800 was, whether the Pope performed the coronation as *representative of the Roman people*, or whether he crowned him in virtue of his capacity as *head of the Church?* In other words, was the Empire revived by the senate and people of Rome, or was it a gift from the Pope to a candidate who deserved well of the Church, but which might be taken away[b] from an unworthy or hostile wearer?

Henry IV. at the gates of Canossa, Conradin on the scaffold in the market-place at Naples, give the papal answer in a harsh, stern form, which would perhaps have surprised most of those who joined in the acclamations to the "great and pacific Emperor," and who saw the Pope "adore him after the manner of the Emperors of old."[c]

But, howsoever appointed, Charles's Empire was a great gain to Western Europe: it was the first epoch of stability, the basis of a constructive system, where previously all had been unstable and chaotic. To this moral greatness of the Frankish Cæsar Mr. Bryce renders full justice, though without noticing the curious vein of Hebrew theocracy which crops out in the letters of Alcuin,[d] and in the familiar nomenclature of the Emperor and his intimate friends recorded by Eginhard, and which influenced his conception of the Empire.

We must measure the greatness of Charles, not so much by the actual duration of the Carlovingian Empire, which broke up in 888, as by the enduring nature of the idea which he represented, which worked in men's minds even when apparently lying fallow, and which sprang up

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[b] "He who could bestow could withhold; and, as it was afterwards maintained, he who could elevate could degrade; he who could crown could discrown the Emperor." Milman, Lat. Christianity, B. v. chap. i. Such were among the dangerous questions lurking in the coronation scene that passed off with such apparent joy and unanimity.

[c] This is the statement of the "Chronicon Moissiacense," adduced by Mr. Bryce. (Chap. v. p. 60.)

[d] For this see further "Contemporary Review," September, 1866, in Mr. Laing's article on "Early Catholicism in Western Europe."

again and bore noble fruit in the revived Empire of the Ottos and Fredericks.

The personal importance and magnitude of Charles the Great is borne witness to by the speedy decay and dissolution after his death of the heterogeneous masses, which his right hand and his minute attention to all the component parts of the Empire had alone kept together. The real benefits derived by Europe from this temporary union have been differently estimated, with more or less of favour, according to the idiosyncracies of different writers. We cannot, for our part, account it a small thing that the "Renovatio Romani Imperii" of A.D. 800 should have given to the crude nationalities dimly struggling into separate existence, the notion of a common brotherhood united under one ruler, the divinely-appointed Roman Emperor. The idea of unity, the great need of Europe in the early part of the Middle Ages, was impressed upon men in things temporal by the "Imperator Terrenus," as in things spiritual by the "Imperator Cœlestis," the chief pastor of Christ's fold in the West.

How deeply this idea of the necessity of an imperial head as the one appointed order of government took root, even in remote parts of Europe that seemed least accessible to the outward influences of the Empire, may be seen in our own early history, though the traces have to some appeared faint, and are hinted at rather than explored by Mr. Bryce. They did not fall within the full scope of his present work, and would, perhaps, have interrupted the flow of his narrative; yet we believe these points deserve investigation, and that it was no mere seeking after pomp that led to the adoption of the Roman badge, the wolf and twins, on the coins of Ælla, or to the use of the imperial style by the Bretwaldas, and its passing into Scotland on the marriage of Malcolm Ceanmor with the heiress of the line of Cerdic.

There is no need to dwell much on the anarchical period of the "phantom emperors," between the death of Charles the Fat and the assumption of the crown of the world by Otto the Great, on the 2nd of February, A.D. 962. In theory, the Frankish claim to the Empire had been considered as merely suspended during the dark period that had elapsed; "for so long as there remain kings of the Franks," says a writer of A.D. 950,[e] "so long will the dignity of the Roman Empire not wholly perish, seeing that it will abide in its kings." There may have been a slight touch of the very common worship of the "rising sun" in this, considering the date; but it may be taken none the less as a fair expression of the belief of Western Europe generally, and of the light in which Otto's revival of the Empire was regarded by those whom it most concerned.

Mr. Bryce speaks of Otto I. as the creator of the "Holy Roman

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[e] Adso, Abbot of Moutier-en-Der, in his "Liber de Antichristo," quoted by Mr. Bryce, p. 94.

Cf. Greenwood, "Cathedra Petri," B. viii. p. 469:—"The kings of Francia Orientalis regarded themselves as the representatives of the Frankish monarchy; nor did the extinction of the Carlovingian dynasty make any change in this lofty opinion of their own heritable prerogative. The descendants of Conrad of Franconia had not a drop of Carolingian blood in their veins; yet he and his successors still believed themselves entitled to all the rights of the legitimate heirs and successors of Charlemagne.'

Empire." To those who have not studied mediæval history, such a declaration may seem at variance with both the general theory of the Empire, and with other portions of Mr. Bryce's own book. The actual title is, indeed, not so old as Otto's[f] time; while yet the idea is, to some extent, as old as the Empire itself. The notion of a "Sacrum Imperium" may be traced in "Divus Julius," no less than in "Sanctus Carolus;" but it was brought into much stronger relief by the progress of Christianity, which spoke of the Emperor as "Ordinatus a Deo."

One of the features most worthy of note in the political condition of Italy at the time of Otto I.'s revival of the Empire is the temporary sway of the Consul Alberic of Tusculum, which implanted in the minds of the Roman population a memory of republican forms, "which," as Mr. Greenwood observes,[g] "continued for ages to haunt the imaginations, and to stimulate the wayward efforts, of the Roman people." To this tradition of never quite extinct republican institutions may be traced the attempts of Arnold of Brescia, Rienzi, and Stephen Porcaro. At Rome, as not unfrequently has happened elsewhere, "memories" were apt to be mistaken for "hopes."

The parallel conceptions of a world-monarchy and a world-religion, the two great ideas of the Middle Ages, have their strongest—though, perhaps, not actually initiatory—impulse given them by Otto the Great. Henceforward, mediæval symbolism and interpretation of the functions of the spiritual and temporal governors of the world find their outward expression ever more and more strongly marked in the Holy Roman Empire and the Holy Roman Church.

It is not to be supposed that they were new ideas, A.D. 962; but the second "Renovatio Imperii" brought them into greater prominence. Gregory VII. had already spoken of the Papacy and the Empire as being like unto the sun and moon in the heavens. This sentence became one of the most favourite forms of speech throughout the Middle Age; while the persuasion in men's minds of the spiritual sanctity of both powers, and the deep mystical meaning to be traced in everything connected with the Empire, went on growing through several centuries. The "Defender and Advocate of the Christian Church," the "Protector of Palestine and the Catholic Faith," as the Emperor was called, must needs be a sacred person; so he is at his coronation ordained subdeacon, and assists the Pope in the celebration of the mass. The eternity of Rome was deduced from the Seventy-second Psalm: "They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations:" not till "He who letteth" should be removed, would the tribes and provinces rise in rebellion, and the Empire to which God had committed the government of the human race be dissolved: "Signum adventus Antichristi est discessio ab Imperio Romano."[h] Lastly, it was said of the seven Electors, whose function was so high that they were made the equals of kings, that they represented "the seven lamps burning in the unity of the sevenfold spirit, which illumine the holy Empire."

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[f] Frederick Barbarossa is the first who adds the epithet "holy" to the accustomed "Roman Empire."

[g] "Cathedra Petri," B. viii. p. 463.

[h] S. Thomas Aquinas, Comment. ad 2 Thess. ii., quoted by Mr. Bryce.

It is curious to note that as Charles the Great, the author of the first "Renovatio Romani Imperii" in the West, had sought a matrimonial alliance with the very Irene whose imperial position he ostensibly denied and whose crimes he denounced, so Otto the Great, the second restorer of the Empire, sought for his son the hand of a Byzantine princess. Liudprand, Bishop of Cremona, Otto's Envoy to the Court of Constantinople, had many a curious combat of words with Nicephorus on the respective titles of the Lords of Old and New Rome, and it was not until the days of John Zimisces that he succeeded in the object of his mission.

From this alliance of East and West sprang Otto III., the shortest-lived but most interesting of the Saxon line. Reared in dreams of "a renovated Rome, with her memories turned to realities," and living at a peculiarly solemn period of the world's history, when its final crisis had been widely looked for on the approach of the thousandth year from the Christian era, Otto III. found "Germany rude, Italy unquiet, Rome corrupt and faithless." He meant to make Rome the capital of a world-embracing empire, "victorious as Trajan's, despotic as Justinian's, holy as Constantine's." His seals bear a legend only slightly altered from those of Charles the Great—"Renovatio Imperii Romanorum." He built himself a palace on the Aventine, and devised an administrative system of government for the city of Rome, whose commonwealth he even meant to re-establish, notwithstanding the recent disturbances produced in its name by Crescentius. The pupil of Gerbert of Aurillac had the good fortune to be able to place his tutor on the chair of St. Peter; he laboured in conjunction with him at his great design. His belief in the religious duties of the Emperor was very strong; he called himself "servant of the Apostles," and ordained laws "in order that the Church of God, being freely and firmly established, our empire may be advanced, and the crown of our knighthood triumph. . . . . So may we be found worthy after living righteously in the tabernacle of this world, to fly away from the prison of this life, and reign most righteously with the Lord."

In 994, at the age of sixteen, Otto III., "the wonder of the world" (so he was called, like another equally brilliant but less religious emperor, whose history will shortly come before us), took the reins of government, and entered Italy to quell the rebellion of Crescentius. In 1002 he died. Truly his reign was "short, sad, and full of bright promise never fulfilled."

Mr. Bryce's account of Otto's death, and appreciation of his position in imperial history, is so graphic and full of sympathy, that we are tempted to extract the whole passage[1]:—

"Otto III., the wonder of the world, as his own generation called him, died childless on the threshold of manhood—the victim, if we may trust a story of the time, of the revenge of Stephania, widow of Crescentius, who ensnared him by her beauty, and slew him by a lingering poison. They carried him across the Alps with laments whose echoes sound faintly yet from the pages of monkish chroniclers, and buried him in the choir of the Basilica at Aachen, some twenty paces from the tomb of Charles, beneath the central dome. Two years had not passed since, setting out on his last journey to Rome, he had opened that tomb, had gazed on the great Emperor, sitting

[1] "Holy Roman Empire," chap. ix. pp. 162, 163.

on a marble throne, robed and crowned, with the Gospel-book open before him; and there, touching the dead hand, unclasping from the neck its golden cross, had taken, as it were, an investiture of empire from his Frankish forerunner. Short as was his life, and few his acts, Otto III. is in one respect more memorable than any who went before or came after him. None save he desired to make the seven-hilled city again the seat of dominion, reducing Germany and Lombardy and Greece to their rightful place of subject provinces. No one else so forgot the present to live in the light of the ancient order; no other soul was so possessed by that fervid mysticism and that reverence for the glories of the past, whereon rested the idea of the mediæval empire."

The meridian of imperial power is placed by Mr. Bryce at the period of the reign of Henry III. At home Otto I.'s prerogative had not stood so high; in Rome, no German sovereign had ever been so absolute. His sudden death, in 1056, leaving an infant heir, was the prelude to the stormy struggle between the Empire and the Church, which lasted through the Franconian and Swabian dynasties. Henry IV. entered the strife in the fulness of dignity; he came out of it with tarnished glory and shattered power.

At Henry V.'s death changes have been wrought in the Imperial system; fiefs are hereditary—the Empire itself is elective. The "Electors" are known as a distinct body by A.D. 1156. Round the house of Hohenstaufen that now comes to power, are centred at once the greatest strifes and the greatest glories of the Empire. "Its territory had been wider under Charles,[k] its strength perhaps greater under Henry III., but it never appeared in such pervading, vivid activity, never shone with such lustre of chivalry, as under the prince whom his countrymen have taken to be one of their national heroes, and who is still, as the half-mystic type of Teutonic character, honoured by picture and statue, in song and in legend, through the breadth of the German lands."

Frederick Redbeard, to whom the revived study of Roman law gave an increased grandeur of position in theory, which he was willing enough to carry into practice, found hard work awaiting him in Italy. The Legists made the emperor "Lord of the world," and "Lex animata in terris"—the fountain of legislation, the impersonation of all right and justice. The Archbishop of Milan quoted the maxim, "Quod Principi placuit legis habet vigorem, cum populus ei et in eum omne suum imperium et potestatem concesserit."

But the Lombard cities, which had been growing in wealth and power during the past century, were not disposed to welcome the revival in practice of rights that even they did not deny in theory.[l] Disinclination to the resumption of a long disused subjection was the cause of a war that contained within it germs of feelings that had hardly yet acquired any definite consistency. Each town fought for its own; and each province carefully kept up its peculiar dialect as a mark of its independence, so that we are told it long continued necessary to employ Latin on any occasions when an agreement was being made between

[k] "Holy Roman Empire," chap. xi. p. 184.

[l] This state of feeling is well expressed in the lines now familiar to students of mediæval history:—

"De tributo Cæsaris nemo cogitabat;
Omnes erant Cæsares, nemo censum dabat."

the various separate states. But the leagues of the Lombard cities inspired a feeling of community of country and community of interests which strengthened the arm of the combatants on the field of Legnano; the Italian language and the Italian nation are not yet visible, but they are influenced by these struggles. The First Frederick meets them in the field; the Second cherishes and cultivates them in his court and cabinet.

The memory of the First Frederick is enshrined in the legends of Germany; that of the Second is preserved among the traditions of Italy. The red-bearded emperor, "qui representat karolum dextera victrici," was to the Germans the "mirror of justice," the perfection of chivalry; his reign seemed to them a halcyon period. So they could not believe him to be really dead, but said he was enchanted, and that far up in a cavern among the limestone crags of the Untersberg the great emperor lies still among his knights in an enchanted sleep, awaiting the time "when the ravens shall cease to hover round the peak, and the pear-tree to blossom in the valley;" then he shall descend with his crusaders, and "bring back to Germany the Golden Age of peace and strength and unity." A legend this, none the less beautiful for having counterparts in other lands. When all things are at their worst, surely "Arthur will come again."

Very striking, and singularly interesting from its wonderful lights and shades, and marvellous contrasts, is the troubled history of Barbarossa's grandson, Frederick II., to whom Mr. Bryce allots a brief but graphic sketch. His life and times have found themselves a separate place among the studies of continental writers,[m] upon whose labours one work has been based in this country, though the subject would probably admit of still deeper and wider treatment.

His figure stands out in very bold relief, the ward, then the enemy of Popes; the daring adventurer, winning his imperial crown at the point of the sword; the Sicilian king, holding brilliant court at Palermo, surrounded by Mahometan as well as Christian; the Crusader and King of Jerusalem, excommunicated alike for staying away and for going, and forced to crown himself with his own hands. And then, this "wonder of the world," this "Malleus Romanæ Ecclesiæ," after a life of scant repose, betrayed by those whom he had most trusted and laden with favours, dies, and the noblest of mediæval poets, who saw in the empire the only solution for the distresses of his own times, can award him no fate more in seeming accordance with his works than placing him alone of all the Imperial line in the "Inferno"—"Quà entro è lo Secondo Federico." Such is the end of the "inscrutable figure of the last Emperor who had braved all the terrors of the Church, and died beneath her ban,—the last who had ruled from the sands of the ocean to the Sicilian sea."

The history of the house of Hohenstaufen is more than a romance; it is a tragedy, of which the last memorial is to be seen in the Church

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[m] M. Huillard-Bréholles, in his elaborate and valuable "Historia Diplomatica Friderici Secundi," commented on by M. Avenel in the *Journal des Savants*. At home, Mr. Kington's "Frederick II., Emperor of the Romans," and a recent article on the same subject in the *North British Review*.

of the Purgatorio at Naples, where the tomb that encloses the remains of Conradin bears an inscription engraven by order of Charles of Anjou :—

> "Asturis ungue Leo pallam rapiens aquilinum
> Hic deplumavit, acephalonque dedit." [a]

With the fall of the Swabian House, the interest, and to a great extent, the power of the Empire, passes away. "Here in a manner ceased the Empire," says Capgrave; and Mr. Bryce uses still stronger terms,[b] although he has yet to write the history of several centuries. But from this time forward the Holy Empire becomes less and less Roman, while the German kingdom suffered from an incumbrance of which it knew not how to rid itself even so late as 1806.

The Golden Bull of Charles IV. gave the seven Electors a high position and a dangerous pre-eminence. It contains not a word concerning Italy or Rome. Henry VII. of Luxemburg, whom Dante so anxiously invoked, is the last emperor who has any real power in Italy: while after Frederick III., who spent his reign in the aggrandisement of the House of Austria, no emperor was crowned at Rome. Sigismund, presiding at the Council of Constance and deposing a pope, is the last who comes forward in any character at all carrying out the mediæval theory. It was something "more than a coincidence," says Mr. Bryce, "that the last occasion on which the whole of Latin Christendom met to deliberate and act as a single commonwealth, was also the last on which that commonwealth's lawful temporal head appeared in the exercise of his international functions. Never afterwards was he, in the eyes of Europe, anything more than a German monarch." Yet so strong is the hold of custom upon the actions of men, that for long after the days of Sigismund, the position of the emperor was one surrounded with a vague halo of grandeur, and the kings of the earth hesitated to take the title of "majesty" that had been the emperor's peculiar attribute, the name by which the temporal vicegerent of Christ was known. The capture of Constantinople and destruction of the Byzantine Empire in the noble person of Constantine Palæologus, put a violent end to the venerable traditions of the seven-hilled city on the Bosphorus. Yet even there, the Turk, a stranger to the faith as well as the blood of the New Rome, felt her influence, and professed to believe himself the inheritor of the rights of his Christian and Roman predecessor. It is not to be forgotten how sedulously the Roman name, and the claim to the legitimate succession, were cherished at Byzantium. We do not hear much of this from Mr. Bryce, yet assuredly the continued existence of the Byzantine Empire was as much an obstacle to the full realization of the theory of the German emperors, as the persistent opposition of the Eastern Church was to the full acceptance of the papal theory. A still ruder shock was given to both by the Reformation: the holders of the Two Swords found themselves no longer able to use either weapon effectively.

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[a] See Emiliani-Giudici, "Storia delle Belle Lettere in Italia," p. 320.

[b] "With Frederick (II.) fell the Empire. From the ruin that overwhelmed the greatest of its houses it emerged, living indeed, and destined to a long life, but so shattered, crippled, and degraded, that it could never more be to Europe and to Germany what it once had been."—"Holy Roman Empire," chap. xiii. p. 231.

The world-monarchy and the world-church had both alike passed away; emperor and pope were both placed in anomalous and incongruous positions. Deprived of half their subjects, Diets, and "Interims," and Councils of Trent, were unavailing to heal the rents made in the body spiritual as well as politic. When we come to the Peace of Westphalia we have reached the first stage of the European state-system, and the last stage of the Empire's decline. Here "the last link which bound Germany to Rome was snapped, the last of the principles by virtue of which the Empire had existed, was abandoned. Here also was broken up the mediæval conjunction of Church and State, of which Rome had been so long the centre. Pope Innocent X. called the provisions of this treaty "nulla, invalida, iniqua," but they have taken their place as part of the foundation of the public law of Europe.

The name of Maria Theresa is the only one that sheds a ray of romance or interest over the last days of the Holy Empire. The house of Austria had a preponderating influence and a prescriptive claim, which enabled it to keep the imperial crown in its own line, so long as the Roman pretension was kept up. The ambition of Napoleon to be thought the heir of Charles the Great, caused him to force Francis II. of Lorraine into the abdication of the title he still bore as "Romanorum Imperator electus," and the creation, monstrous and unknown to history, of an "hereditary Austrian Empire."

Thus, in a feeble old age, at the bidding of a Corsican anti-emperor, perished the last relic of the once great and renowned Empire of Charles, of Otto, and of Frederick, the life and soul of the Middle Ages, which all the world had believed in as part of the "eternal fitness of things," from the days of Augustus to those of Charles V. Yet now "the empire is gone, and the world remains, and hardly notes the change."

We have thus endeavoured to give our readers some idea of the nature and scope of Mr. Bryce's book, believing that the study of mediæval history is important for the right understanding of our own times, and that the intelligent comprehension of the mediæval empire is the only key to that history.

Mr. Bryce has written a book that cannot fail to interest all thinking men, as well as readers of history. He has brought to bear on his work a love for its subject, and a belief in its importance, which in themselves go far to fit him for the successful accomplishment of his undertaking. He has vindicated for himself the high title of historian; he has vindicated for his subject a foremost position in the estimation of students both within and without his university; we can hardly close this notice more fitly, or commend the book to our readers in terms that shall better explain its purport, than by quoting Mr. Bryce's own last words in his concluding chapter.

"The empire which to us still looms large on the horizon of the past, will to succeeding generations sink lower and lower as they journey onwards into the future. But its importance in universal history it can never lose. For into it all the life of the ancient world was gathered; out of it all the life of the modern world arose."

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XVIII.

EURIPIDES, HECUBA.

Σὺ μέν, ὦ πατρὶς Ἰλιάς,
τῶν ἀπορθήτων πόλις
οὐκέτι λέξει· τοῖον Ἑλ-
λάνων νέφος ἀμφί σε κρύπτει,
δορὶ δῃ, δορὶ περσαν.
ἀπὸ δὲ στεφάναν κέκαρσαι
πύργων, κατὰ δ' αἰθάλου
κηλῖδ' οἰκτροτάταν κέχρωσαι,
τάλαιν'· οὐκέτι σ' ἐμβατεύσω.
μεσονύκτιος ὠλλύμαν,
ἦμος ἐκ δείπνων ὕπνος
ἡδὺς ἐπ' ὄσσοις κίδναται·
μολπῶν δ' ἄπο καὶ χοροποιῶν
θυσιῶν καταπαύσας,
πόσις ἐν θαλάμοις ἔκειτο,
ξυστὸν δ' ἐπὶ πασσάλῳ,
ναύταν οὐκέθ' ὁρῶν ὅμιλον
Τροίαν Ἰλιάδ' ἐμβεβῶτα.
ἐγὼ δὲ πλόκαμον ἀναδέτοις
μίτραισιν ἐῤῥυθμιζόμαν,
χρυσέων ἐνόπτρων
λεύσσουσ' ἀτέρμονας εἰς αὐγάς,
ἐπιδέμνιον ὡς πέσοιμ' ἐς εὐνάν.
ἀνὰ δέ κέλαδος ἔμολε πόλιν·
κέλευσμα δ' ἦν κατ' ἄστυ Τροί-
ας τόδ'· ὦ παῖδες Ἑλλάνων, πότε
δῃ, πότε τὰν Ἰλιάδα σκοπιὰν
πέρσαντες, ἥξετ' οἴκους;
λέχη δὲ φίλια μονόπεπλος
λαπτοῦσα, Δωρὶς ὡς κόρα,
σεμνὰν προσίζουσ',
οὐκ ἤνυσ', Ἄρτεμιν, ἃ τλάμων·
ἄγομαι δὲ, θανόντ' ἰδοῦσ' ἀκοίταν
τὸν ἐμὸν, ἅλιον ἐπὶ πέλαγος·
πόλιν τ' ἀποσκοποῦσ', ἐπεὶ
νόστιμον ναῦς ἐκίνησεν πόδα,
καί μ' ἀπὸ γᾶς ὅρισεν Ἰλιάδος,
τάλαιν', ἀπείπον ἅλγει.

893—930.

Heu! occidisti funditus, Ilion:
Non jam superbum, Patria, verticem
Invicta jactabis, nec altas
Jura dabis Phrygiæ per urbes.
Heu! occidisti: nube Pelasgicâ
Cingit jacentem, perque tuas domos,
Ferroque vastatas et igni,
Torva tuens spatiatur hostis.
Neptuniarum culmina turrium
Lugubris atrâ labe tegit cinis:
Actum est: nec antiquas parentum
Fas iterum peragrare sedes.
Nox sæva, nox me perdidit invida,
Dulcisque serpens post epulas sopor:
Securus in lecto maritus
Carminibus choreâque sacrâ
Fessum levabat corpus; et immemor
Pendentis hastæ credidit hostibus
Fugisse visis, et peractos
Urbis ovans meminit labores.
At ipsa, formæque et speculo vacans,
Per colla fusas purpureâ comas
Mitrâ coërcebam, jugali
Molle caput positura lecto.
Sed ecce! dirus mœnia personat
Turbata clamor; "Vadite, vadite,
Trojâ triumphatâ superbi
Ad patrias, Danai, Mycenas."
Tum penè nudo corpore, virginis
Instar Lacænæ, destituo torum,
Supplexque nequicquam pudicæ
Assideo genibus Dianæ.
Viso mariti funere, turgidas
Longè per undas Oceani trahor;
Navisque cùm victrix tetendit
Vela Noto nimiùm secundo,
Divisa caro littore patriæ,
Urbisque lapsas respiciens domos,
Heu! mente defeci, et severo
Procubui superata luctu.

JOHN LONSDALE.*

King's Coll., Cambridge, 1810.

* Scholar of King's Coll., Cambridge, 1809; Fellow, 1813-21; consecrated Bishop of Lichfield, 1844.

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

[*Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreeable, for publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.*]

THE EARLY ENGLISH TEXT SOCIETY.

1. MR. URBAN,—Allow me to inform your venerable self and your readers as to the state of the Early English Text Society's work, and its subscriptions for the present year.

There is now at press 950*l.* worth of work, and before the close of the year about 300*l.* worth more ought to go to press. It will be ready for the press, and is really wanted by students. The society's income to meet this expenditure will not be more than 500*l.* The balance, and the Texts represented by it, will have to be carried over to, and kept back till, next year, unless some measure of relief can be adopted.

The committee have unanimously rejected the proposal to double members' subscription, because they know that many members have resolved to limit their expenditure on Texts to a yearly guinea, and any quasi-compulsory effort to raise the subscription would be alike repulsive to the feelings of the committee and the unwilling members. But the committee see no objection to a voluntary effort to relieve the present income of part of the burden laid on it, and they have sanctioned my submitting to you and your readers the plan hereinafter laid down. By your leave, I will put it to you in the personal way in which it came to me.

Mr. Richard Morris was the cause of it, as he was of the founding of the society. When in 1863 he was sending extracts from English MSS. abroad to be printed in a foreign journal, because there was no journal or society in England to print them, it *did* seem to me a shame, and that if people only knew the fact they would put an end to such a state of things. The result was the getting-up of the Early English Text Society, which, to say the least of it, has done some worthy work for our language and literature.

Now in 1867 comes a block-up. Mr. Morris and Mr. Skeat, for instance,—not to name other editors,—are willing to give us more work[a] than we can print, and it does seem a shame that they should be kept standing still for want of money only. The question for the rest of us is—Are we, after having had from these editors such magnificent voluntaries as "The Ayenbite" and the Vernon "Langlande's Piers Ploughman,"[b] to keep them waiting three years for organ-blowers, when they are willing and ready to give us at once fresh music from our far-off early land? "Not if we can help it," say several members to whom I have spoken. The chances of life and fortune are so many, that brain-work offered should be accepted while it can be had. It is want of editors, not of money, that has shut up societies hitherto; and the quicker the Early English Text Society can get its work in hand, and out, the better.

My proposal therefore is, to have an Extra Series, to take principally, and in the first instance, the *Re-editions* on the society's list—thus leaving the original series free for first work at the manuscript only;[c]—the subscription to be one guinea, due on every 1st of June. To-

[a] "I think you ought in all justice to add a note, that the *quantity* of work done by some editors is not owing to any haste on their part, but to the vast amount of time which they give to the society." My own belief is that all readers of our books know that the average of our work is up to, if not above, that of the average of any other society.

[b] Just ready.

[c] This is to meet the objection that the Texts of the original and extra series would cross and clash with one another. I do not believe it possible, as the management of both series is in the same hands, and should have preferred making the extra series simply a relief one to the original series for any Texts.

make sure of some measure of relief to the parent-funds by this means, I have put to the credit of this extra-series fund *fifty guineas* from the anticipated profits on the Percy Folio, and as soon as 200*l.* more is realized from that source, I will add that sum to the fund, provided that Caxton's print of Maleore's *Morte D'Arthur* be re-edited in the extra series. We have had enough adulterated or modernized editions of this book to make us want a genuine one; Southey's, at from four to six guineas, is not accessible to many of us—moreover, it does not in certain particulars properly represent the original; and, looking at the work before the society, they could not take up this book, in the ordinary course, under ten years from this time.

As further aids to the Extra-Series Fund will be issued large-paper quarto copies of all the books, on Whatman's ribbed paper, the subscription for which will be two guineas a year. Several demands have been made for such copies of all our E. E. T. Soc. Texts; and the beginning of a new series will enable it to start with large-paper copies.[4] As also these re-editions will be works with a reputation more or less established, they will sell to the public, and thus bring in a further revenue in aid of the fund. (I say these things in order to show subscribers that they will get their guinea's worth for their guinea, though the number of subscribers to the extra series will not equal that to the original one.)

The first works that I propose for the extra series are,—

Chaucer's Prose Works, to be edited from the best MSS., with a preface on the Grammar and Dialect of Chaucer, and notes, by Richard Morris, Esq., the Rev. W. W. Skeat assisting in the "Treatise on the Astrolabe; and an Essay on the Pronunciation of Chaucer and Shakspeare, by Alexander J. Ellis, Esq., F.R.S.

"William and the Werewolf," to be re-edited from the unique MS. in King's College, Cambridge, by the Rev. W. W. Skeat, M.A.

"Morte D'Arthur," "ended the ix. yere of the reygne of kyng Edward the Fourth [A.D. 1468], by syr Thomas Maleore, knyght," and by Caxton "deuyded in to xxi bookes, chaptyred and emprynted and fynysshed in thabbey Westmestre the last day of July the yere of our lord MCCCCLXXXV," to be re-edited from the original edition, with an index, glossary, and new preface.

Of Chaucer's Prose Works no separate edition has ever been published (so far as I know), and yet his "Astrolabe" contains words that bring him home to us perhaps more than any other, the expression of his fatherly love for his boy. For these works there must be a demand outside of the society. "William and the Werewolf" has long been out of the market, and never has been accessible to the general student. The reason that "Havelok the Dane" is not proposed for reprinting is that Sir Frederic Madden, when generously putting the result of his editorial labours at the society's service, expressly desired that the new edition of Havelok should be left to him to publish in his own way and at his own time. And, much as the book is wanted by students, much as the committee have desired to see it in print, much as the cause of early English suffers from the continued keeping-back of the book, the committee have felt bound to respect the original editor's wish. Otherwise the text would have been out in 1865.

I have received the names of very many subscribers to the extra series, both large and small paper copies, and ask you if you will add yours to them. Will you help to blow the organ? Names and subscriptions should be sent to Mr. H. B. Wheatley, 53, Berners-street, W.C., or to Messrs. Trübner's, Paternoster-row; or names may come to me direct.

Subscribers may rely on the same care and energy being given to the extra series as have been devoted to the original one. The Texts will be on sale at fixed prices separately, as the society's other texts regularly are. The subscription is not confined to members of the society. The re-edited texts appeal to a somewhat different public to that for the solely manuscript work, and therefore the list is thrown open to all.

Hoping that I may look on the work—

[4] If any of your readers would like a three-guinea large-paper issue of the E. E. Text Soc.'s future texts (we publish so much, that one guinea over the ordinary subscription would not cover the extra cost of paper and print), and are willing to pay three guineas a year for it, perhaps they will let me know? If fifty members will subscribe for such an issue, I have little doubt that the committee will order it.

this extra series—as, through your help, begun, and as sure to be carried through (it is indeed the only way *through* the society's heavy work), there remains only to consider the objections to doing it. Objection-making is easy work; and "how *not* to do it" is much less trouble than "how *to* do it." It has been urged, then,—

1. "That we are over-doing it." This is a shadow from "þe Clowde of Vnknowyng" (MS. to be printed in 1869). We have a field of fifty acres to reap in a harvest-time, how short, who can tell? Let us get one acre done as soon as we can.

2. "That it is not fair to original subscribers." One of them answered this in nearly these words: "Though I don't mean to subscribe myself, I'm not such a dog in the manger as to want to keep other members and the public out of the new Texts for perhaps ten years, till the original fund could give them, just to suit myself, especially when I can buy separately such Texts as I want."

3. "Men won't subscribe; they don't care enough for old work; their bookshelves are full, &c. &c." Some won't, of course; even some who *do* care for the old men won't feel justified in subscribing; but others will, others *will* back men now giving their brains and time to increase our old men's fame, and let us know more of the thoughts they thought and the words they spoke. I hope you are one of these, and that you will help us if you can.—I am, &c.,

F. J. FURNIVALL.

3, *Old Square, Lincoln's Inn,*
July, 1867.

A HARVEST CUSTOM IN DEVONSHIRE.

2. MR. URBAN,—I send an account of a harvest custom in Devonshire, which has, however, fallen of late into disuse, being now only occasionally practised, and in some particular places. Mrs. Bray, the author of "Traditions of Devonshire," in a letter to Robert Southey, date June 9th, 1832, gives the following description of this custom as practised in south-west Devon, near Tavistock. "One evening about the end of harvest, I was riding out on my pony attended by a servant, who was born and bred a Devonian. We were passing through a field on the borders of Dartmoor where the reapers were assembled. In a moment the pony started nearly from one side of the way to the other, so sudden came a shout from the field, which gave him this alarm. On my stopping to ask my servant what all that noise was about, he seemed surprised by the question, and said,—'It was only the people making their games as they always did to the *spirit of the harvest.*' Such a reply was quite sufficient to induce me to stop immediately, as I felt certain here was to be observed some curious vestige of a most ancient superstition; and I soon gained all the information I could wish to obtain upon the subject. The offering to the "spirit of the harvest" is thus made. When the reaping is finished, toward evening the labourers select some of the best ears of corn from the sheaves; these they tie together, and it is called the nack. Sometimes, as it was when I witnessed the custom, the nack is decorated with flowers, twisted in with the reed, which gives it a gay and fantastic appearance. The reapers then proceed to a *high place* (such, in fact, was the field on the side of a steep hill where I saw them), and there they go, to use their own words, to 'holla the nack.' The man who bears this offering stands in the midst, elevates it, whilst all the other labourers form themselves in a circle about him; each holds aloft his hook, and in a moment they all shout as loud as they possibly can these words, which I spell as I heard them pronounced, and I presume they are not to be found in any written record, 'Arnack, arnack, arnack, wehaven, wehaven, wehaven.' This is repeated three several times; and the firkin is handed round between each shout, by way, I conclude, of libation. When the weather is fine, different parties of reapers, each stationed on some height, may be heard for miles round, shouting, as it were, in answer to each other. The evening I witnessed this ceremony, many women and children, some carrying boughs, and others having flowers in their caps, or in their hands, or in their bonnets, were seen, some dancing, others singing, whilst the men (whose exclamations so startled my pony) practised the above rites in a ring." Mrs. Bray considers this custom to be a vestige of the

Druidical festival, "sacred to Godo the British Ceres (so frequently mentioned in the ancient poems of the Bards), whose rites were observed at the time of harvest."

The following account of the same custom, as practised at Bideford, North Devon, has been communicated to me by J. G. Cooper, Esq., of that town:—"The custom appears to have been immediately at the end of the day when the reapers had completed their cutting, usually in the twilight of the autumn evening ('in the dimmit': *Devonicè*), for the whole party to gather in a circle, and one man (the smartest man) to stand in the centre, and having gathered a handful of the finest ears to tie them in a small bundle, and then to weave eight or ten straws (no given number) into a plait in three places (all spring from the top), and to form bows or loops down the sheaf about fourteen inches, when the 'neck' is cut square off.

The three pieces my informant says place 'Brandisways.'* The person in the centre then takes the 'neck' in his hands, and bending low to the earth, which he nearly touches, commences in a low voice, which he gradually swells to full power, to sing the following words, allowing the voice to drop again at the end of each set of words, which are repeated three times, all present joining, and the centre one bending low each time as the voices are lowered. It is sung very slowly, and takes, in character, very much the form of a prayer, except that it is strangely blended with a wild laugh as a finale. I have often heard it in the early autumn evening, and it has a soft cadence about it that is really charming; but I have not heard it recently, not for twenty years. After they finish, the one holding the 'neck' starts for home as hard as he can go, and dashes into the hall, and hangs the 'neck' to a place in the centre (a hook); but the female portion of the household try to prevent this, and dash water over the bearer, unless he is clever enough to avoid it, and wet the 'neck,' if they can. If they succeed, he is laughed at, and becomes the butt of the evening; on the other hand, if he succeed, he is first man, and receives an extra allowance of beer. This is as near as I can describe to you the custom, and the words are:

'We hae a neck, we hae a neck, we hae a neck,
We ha'en, we ha'en, we ha'en,
God sa'en, God sa'en, God sa'en.'

Hurrah repeated three times three, and a shout of laughter. Another form is:

'Anecka, anecka, anecka,
We ha'en, we ha'en, we ha'en,
God sa'en, God sa'en, God sa'en.

Hurrah, and a wild laugh, three times three."

The custom practised in south-east Devon, as I have heard from two old men in this parish (Branscombe), is as follows:—When the corn is reaped, the reapers stand in a circle in a high place, either in the field or near it. One stands in the centre and holds a bunch of wheaten ears tied up like a sheaf. He cries three times, "A neck, a neck, a neck, wehaven,† wehaven, wehaven!" Then follows a wild laugh, which the old men imitated thus: "Ho-o-o-o-oop!" This custom they called "neck-crying." The custom has been discontinued here, with but few exceptions, for about twenty-five years.

These three instances show that the custom was prevalent throughout Devon. I believe it is not known in Dorset, and I do not know that it is either in Somerset or Cornwall. I am inclined to think that the custom is derived from the times of the Druids; but that in some cases some modern additions have been made to it, as *e.g.* in the instance of it as practised in North Devon.

I am, &c.,

L. Gidley, M.A.

Branscombe, Sidmouth.

* i.e., three-corner-ways, from "brandis," a trivet.

† Pronounced we-hav-en.

CROCODILES IN ENGLAND.

3. Mr. Urban,—Some time ago I was informed by a friend, to whom I had lent a copy of the paper of your correspondent, Mr. G. R. Wright, on the above subject, and which appeared in your August number of last year, that he had shown it to an acquaintance, a well-known naturalist, who upon reading it told him that an occurrence of a similar nature had taken place within his own experience many years ago. Upon hearing this, and knowing the interest which the matter has excited, and the desire to

obtain all available information bearing upon it, I requested my friend to procure me the details, and he accordingly a few days ago kindly sent me the following particulars:—

"About forty years ago, a young crocodile was found in a drain by some labourers at Great Haywood, Staffordshire. Their attention was first attracted by a squealing noise which proceeded from a covered drain, and which they at first thought was made by a dog. One of the labourers went for a pickaxe and shovel and commenced to open the drain, when as soon as he had made a sufficient opening out popped the head of the crocodile, which frightened the fellow so awfully that he dropped his shovel and ran away, followed by the other labourers who were looking on. Not finding themselves pursued, however, they at length stopped and held a council of war, when one of the most daring undertook to go back and try to kill the unknown monster with the pickaxe. This he eventually accomplished, and as such a curiosity had never been seen before in the neighbourhood it was sent to be stuffed, and was handed over, as I understand, to Lord Talbot, of Ingestre Hall, where I believe it is still preserved. It measured about 3 ft., or a little more, in length."

My friend adds:—"It is important to state that the drain in which it was found communicated with the Trent, from the banks of which it was only a few yards distant. It is not improbable, therefore, that the reptile had made its escape from some homeward-bound vessel, and had found its way up the Trent and into the drain in which it was discovered."

Whether this theory of my friend is a satisfactory one or not, I must leave some of your readers to determine.—I am, &c.,

John Henry Belfrage.

61, *Lincoln's Inn Fields.*
July, 1867.

TRADESMEN'S TOKENS.

4. Mr. Urban,—I possess two tradesmen's tokens, which I do not find mentioned in Boyne's "Tokens" (1858), probably because the dates of my specimens are later than those of the coins which he enumerates. The following descriptions may interest some of your readers:—A halfpenny. *Obverse*: "Wm. Rushee, Hatter, Bookselr., & Stationer, Banbury"—a man's bust, with a wig and frilled shirt. *Reverse*: "Deus est nobis sol et scutum"—a blazing sun with a face. *Round the edge*: "Payable at Banbury, Oxford, or Reading." A halfpenny. *Obverse*: "Talbort Fyan, Grocer, Poolbeg Street, Dublin, 1794"—a sugar loaf and a squat bottle, marked "Brandy." *Reverse*: "For the honor and use of trade"—a full-length figure of Justice, with her emblems. *Round the edge*: "Payable at Dublin, Cork, or Derry." The first specimen is much the older of the two, and it is roughly executed; the second is well-finished and sharp.—I am, &c.,

Edward J. Wood.

5, *Charles Square, N.*

MEDIÆVAL SEALS.

5. Mr. Urban,—The magnificent donation to the town of Liverpool of the already celebrated Mayer Collection of Antiquities and Works of Art, although only open temporarily for one short holiday week, has nevertheless been productive of interesting archæological fruit.

Curiously enough, the first article brought for my examination and report proved an example of the class of spurious objects of lead or tap-metal, said to be manufactured in Rosemary Lane, and passed off as antiques. It is of the latter metal, bearing upon one side a large helmeted head and bust, with visor up; reverse, a front face in a beaded spade-shaped shield, both fields being circumscribed with a number of coarse and incongruous letters. It bears the date 1001.—a somewhat similar plaque of lead or pewter in my own possession bears 1500, and both are said to have been found during excavations by a navvy.

The inedited objects of interest, chiefly recent "finds," are:—

1. A mediæval seal of latten, inscribed "✠ S' PIETER. VAN. DER. PIETE." In the field it bears, within a variously cusped triangular form, a spade-shaped shield *vert*, a chief indented *or*, or *argent*, charged with three flaming stars. The small angle compartments of the trefoil each contain a plain cross in relief, forming a cross of four fusils or lozenges incuse, and

the execution of the whole is good 15th-century workmanship. I do not find among the infinite multiplicity of old Randle Holmes's illustrations or descriptions, in his "Academie of Armoury," any answering to the above, and consequently assume it to be a rare escutcheon. The name gives little assistance in tracing out the family here; for through the elapse of four centuries the name may have been corrupted into Vanderput, Vandeput, Vanderpete, Verpete, &c., to say nothing of the varieties of plain Peter, in case the owner or his descendants settled in this country, and dropped the prefixes. From the number of the stars, the heraldic "flames" of which I took to be what they actually are, *trefoils*, I am advised that in all probability the authentic belonged to the *second son* of some good family. It was found in January, 1866, during the excavation of a deep sewer from the village of Crosby to the shore, a little north of Liverpool. Whether the original owner (it is now in my possession) was a Dutch supercargo shipwrecked upon what was in those days a dangerous sand-shoaled coast, or a skilful Fleming, introduced by King Edward III., to perfect our ancestors in his country's textile arts, will probably remain a moot point.

2. A 14th-century seal of latten, somewhat less in size than the last, and of ruder work, inscription "✠ S'WLIELMI. BOTELER," around the well-known religious symbol or device, the *Pelicanus Dei*, or rather perhaps the *Pelican in Piety*, inasmuch as a lily, the symbol of purity, is issuing from the breast of the bird in lieu of the customary drops of blood, a most unusual modification of this device. This example was found in the year 1864, in the grounds of Darnhall (late Darnhill Grange), not far from Hartford in Cheshire, or from the once proud Abbey of Vale Royal, founded by Edward I., the earlier religious house or Abbey of Darnhale, having been founded by him whilst prince only, for 100 monks, in 1206. As the prefix *Le* does not appear in the inscription, it is probable this seal belonged to some scion of the noble house of the Le Botelers of Bewsey, barons of Warrington, and several branches of this old Lancashire family (of which William was a favourite name) existed in the south of this country, and the sister one of Chester in the 15th century, *et seq.* This seal is in the possession of A. B. Walker, Esq., of Gateacre, near Liverpool, but formerly of Darnhall.

3. A small egg-shaped seal of latten, probably of the same period as the last named, but sadly oxydised, the inscription no doubt originally reading "SAVNCTA. MARGERETE," but the name is now alone legible. The saint is accompanied by her usual symbols, standing upon the body of a dragon, and holding in her left hand a cross-headed staff, the foot of which is placed within the jaws of the monster. To the right a tree is seen as a bit of scenery, and indicative of sylvan life. The present example was washed in March of this year, by the tide, from a mediæval stratum of soil in the bank of the sea beach of Cheshire. This bed (of commingled sand, clay and vegetable matter from the elder forest layers) must have yielded many thousands of objects of interest and value, mostly carried out and reinterred in the hugely growing Hoyle sandbank, nearly opposite, ere notice had been taken of the relics of old settlements, whose very sites have been cleared away. Thus, only the minor objects of their various inhabitants, ranging from ancient British times to those of the Tudors, and lost in this sandy soil, remain to us.

4. Early in the succeeding month, upon revisiting this interesting locality, where illustrations of every portion of our national history have been found, I met with another 14th-century seal, recently washed out by a high N.E. gale. Like the rest of my little batch of seals, it proves to be of latten (in previous years they mostly occurred of pewter), but the remains of a small loop for suspension to the person had become so corroded as to break off upon the first examination of the matrix. The face, however, of my little authentic, which is of the *vesica piscis* form and very thin, is nevertheless in good order. A bird, probably the typical one of Hope, appears in the field, bearing in its beak what I at first imagined to be an imperfectly formed *fleur-de-lys*, but the object may only prove to be a sprig of foliage. The old seal of the burgesses of Liverpool (*temp.* John), lost with most of the muniments of the corporation upon the taking of this town by Prince Rupert, bore the eagle of St. John the Divine with a *fleur-de-lys* in its beak, not a sprig of foliage, as Mr. Pidgeon and other writers have asserted. Sun,

moon, and stars are also introduced. The king and his patron saint (?), the Evangelist, were thus complimented in unison. The circumscription of the new "find" is an excellent but yet very scarce mediæval motto, "TIMETE DOMINV(M)" "Fear the Lord."

Another very curious inscribed object from the same place—the moieties found one in 1865, and the other last year—deserves mention. It is a flat annular brooch of pewter two inches in diameter, and bearing in large characters, incuse for coloured pastes, "X IHESVS NAZARENVS. LA." The last two letters are legible enough, but I cannot translate them; neither have I as yet received from any archæological friend a suggestion as to their probable meaning. Should any of your numerous literary or scientific readers be so fortunate as to hit upon their signification, or render any assistance in tracing out the family of Master Pieter Van Der Piete, such information will be heartily welcomed by the writer.

Since penning the above, a massive finger-ring of the 16th or 17th century, and of brass inlaid with gold, has been brought under my notice by Mr. Mayer. It was discovered somewhere in Cheshire since the commencement of the present year; but the precise locality has not been ascertained. The face is seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, and bears a shield charged with a lion rampant, upon the shoulder of which is a small but deep crescent; above are the initials T. C.; the whole within a dotted circle, or rather slight oval. Upon either side of the face occurs floral work, and the whole of the ornamentation is executed in gold.

I am, &c.

HY. ECROYD SMITH.

Aldbro' House, Egremont, Birkenhead, July 4, 1867.

THE HENRIES.

6. MR. URBAN,—Tendering my thanks to "Historicus Mus." for the favourable way in which he is pleased to speak of my article on the "Rise of the Plantagenets" (see G. M. for June, p. 787), I would wish to point out that Henry VIII.'s claim to the throne was as imperfect in the true sense of the word "legitimate," on his mother's side, as it was on his father's, inasmuch as the Act of Parliament which settled the crown on Richard III. gave, as the reason for so doing, the incontrovertible logic of facts that Edward IV. had contracted marriage with Eleanor, daughter of Lord Shrewsbury, previous to his marriage with the widow Lady Grey; consequently, the issue by that second marriage was illegitimate to all intents and purposes, according to the laws of God and man.

I am, &c.,

BOURCHIER W. SAVILE.

Dawlish, July, 1867.

JOHNSON *VERSUS* GOLDSMITH.

7. MR. URBAN,—I give you, in Boswell's own words and punctuation, an extract from his "Life of Dr. Johnson." I give you also an extract from the "Vicar of Wakefield." Perhaps you can reconcile both extracts.

BOSWELL:—"Johnson having argued for some time with a pertinacious gentleman: his opponent, who had talked in a very puzzling manner, happened to say, 'I don't understand you, sir;' upon which Johnson observed, 'Sir, I have found you an argument; but I am not obliged to find you an understanding.'"

GOLDSMITH:—"'I protest,' cried Moses, I don't rightly understand the force of your reasoning; but, if it be reduced to one single proposition, I fancy it may then have an answer.' 'Oh, sir,' cried the Squire, 'I am your most humble servant; I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellects too. No, sir! there, I protest, you are too hard for me.'"

Did Boswell get the story at second hand from his friend Langton, to whom he acknowledges himself indebted, and who drew upon his memory (in old age) for many of his facts? I fancy I can hear the great Doctor's reply to the question as to whether he ever made the remark which Boswell puts into his mouth. "No, sir! I never made it. I am, I trust, as incapable of wilfully pilfering another man's thoughts, as I am unlikely to forget that they are not my own."—I am, &c.,

JAMES F. FULLER.

Killeshandra, Co. Cavan.

INSCRIPTION AT WHITE WALTHAM.

8. Mr. Urban,—The lines you publish are well known here, though they have been removed for many years, some sixty or seventy at least, as far as I can make out. Many people, however, can still quote them, either wholly or partially. They were, I fancy, composed by a music-master at Maidenhead, called "Wylie," or some such name. The house on which the board was placed is still here; but there is no one of the name of Grove here now. —I am, &c.,

W. W. Yonge, Vicar.

White Waltham, July, 1867.

LEEK PASTIES.

9. Mr. Urban, — I cut the following account of a curious custom from a provincial paper: — "Leek Pasties. — At Earl's Barton, on Shrove Tuesday morning, the ancient custom of making leek pasties was duly honoured. At an early hour a party of shoemakers procured a chaff-cutter and a quantity of leeks, and proceeded to the Green, where they publicly chopped the favourite vegetable, to the amusement of the natives, and the wonder of strangers. The work of the day lasted for some hours. Several leek feasts were held. One of the "pasties," about 4 ft. in diameter, was easily eaten at the Boot, and several others at the various inns."

Can any of the readers of The Gentleman's Magazine throw any light on its origin?—I am, &c.,

J. M. Cowper.

Davington, Faversham.

BISHOP HALL.

10. Mr. Urban,—I should be obliged to any of your correspondents who would assist me in obtaining information as to the ancestors of John Hall, Bishop of Bristol. He was rector of St. Aldate's, Oxford, and Master of Pembroke College, in that University, and was made Bishop of Bristol in 1691. He died at Oxford, on the 4th of February, 1709-10, and was buried at Bromsgrove, in Worcestershire. His monumental inscription is printed in Willis's "Cathedrals," vol. ii., p. 782.

He was the only son of John Hall, M.A., vicar of Bromsgrove, 1624—1652, by Anna, his wife, who died January 1, 1658. The said John Hall died 19th of August, 1652, and was buried at Bromsgrove.—*Vide* Nash's "Worcestershire," vol. i., p. 163. Nash also quotes a monument for Mrs. Phœbe Hall, who died 4th August, 1717, aged 82. Was she the wife of Bishop Hall? Burke's "General Armory" gives —— crusilly, 3 talbots' heads erased, as the arms of Bishop Hall.

I am, &c.,

G. W. Marshall.

118, *Jermyn-street, S.W.*

CHURCH FURNITURE.

11. Mr. Urban,—In the account of utensils in Walbersurch Church, given by you at p. 75, I find an item of "two corporace cappes" (corporax cups), "one with a cerchy, another without." Mr. E. Peacock, in his note thereon, does not explain the meaning of the word "cerchy." What does it mean? Could it have been a kerchief, or covering? In the nunnery of St. Martin, Dover, before the dissolution, were "vij. olde corporacs of div^e^ cullors silke, w^t^ vij. *kurches* to the same." (Dugdale's Monast. Ang. iv. 542.) Ancient ecclesiastical utensils were sometimes made in architectural shapes, with canopies, pinnacles, towers, columns, buttresses, and such like. Has the "cerchy" above mentioned any affinity to the cercys which, as Fosbroke (Encycl. Antiq., vol. i. p. 35) says, was a certain portico in a Greek building?

Mr. Peacock tells us that the corporax cup "was usually screened by a thin veil of silk or muslin;" and he mentions one which was "enveloped in a cloud-like muslin." I find in an inventory of goods in a Jesuits' college in Clerkenwell (Camden Miscellany, vol. ii. p. 55), "cobweb laune" named as part of the altar linen. Probably this delicate fabric was used for the covering of the pix.—I am, &c.,

Edward J. Wood.

5, *Charles Square, N.*

Antiquarian Notes.

BY CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

Numismatics.—Mr. Evans, following the example of his colleague, Mr. Madden, who is utilising for the public the rich numismatic stores of the British Museum, makes known, through the *Numismatic Chronicle*, of which, in conjunction with Mr. Vaux and Mr. Madden, he is editor, some rare or unpublished Roman medallions from his own cabinet.

One of Antoninus Pius, of middle-brass size, bears upon the inscribed reverse a nude youthful male figure, with his right hand upon a staff entwined with a serpent. In front is a tall cippus, upon which is an object like a candelabrum; behind him, a tree.

The device of the reverse is not altogether easy of explanation. The serpent coiled round the wand is the common attribute of Æsculapius; but with this exception, the figure is that of Apollo; and Mr. Evans is inclined to interpret it as a copy of some statue well known at the time of Apollo Alexicacus or Salutaris. The object which surmounts the column is not clearly defined: it may probably be a representation of a lighted candelabrum.

A large and fine medallion of Severus bears a figure of Victory, in an advancing attitude, holding a wreath and palm branch, referring, it may be, to the overthrow of Pescennius Niger, whose defeat in the battle of Issus accords in date with that of the medallion. This rare piece has two small pivot holes drilled into its edge, so that it appears to have been mounted in a frame, such as that of a military standard.

The third medallion is of Gallienus and his son Saloninus, inscribed on the obverse round the two heads, CONCORDIA AVGVSTORVM; and on the reverse, VICTORIA AVGVSTORVM, with four figures. Two of these represent Gallienus and the young Cæsar, face to face, holding in joined hands a globe, upon which is a small victory; behind them, on each side, is a military figure, the one holding a standard, the other a spear.

The coins found at Holwell, in Leicestershire, have afforded Mr. Longstaffe the means of pointing out the distinctions between the coins of the Henries IV., V., and VI.; and his paper will be found most useful in explaining a series of coins presenting no very marked or obvious difference, and requiring a knowledge of the mint-marks and other minute distinctions to distinguish them.

A discovery of Anglo-Saxon sceattas in Friesland is referred to. In 223 examined there were found thirty-one varieties, the greater number of known types; but a few are new to us. It may be questioned whether the whole of the sceattas called Anglo-Saxon were struck in England: many, doubtless, were; and therefore discoveries such as this are valuable; and it is to be hoped the Numismatic Society will be induced to re-engrave the plates of these Friesland sceattas, which, being privately printed, are almost inaccessible.

A discovery of Roman silver coins, made a short time since, in the West of England will, it is understood, be shortly made public by Mr. Evans, who has found among them some new types and places of coinage, one of which he assigns to Britain, apparently for the first time.

The Archaic Sculpturings upon Rocks.—Sir J. Y. Simpson, who has long devoted much time and attention to the sculptures or cuttings upon the rocks and stones in Scotland, has just published a work on the subject, in which he gives, in thirty-six plates, examples of the cuttings in Scotland, in Ireland, in the Channel Islands, in Brittany, and in Sweden and Denmark. The comparison shows a marked family likeness among many, and traces of resemblance among most,—the works certainly, if not of primitive, of barbarous and illiterate peoples. The sculptures of processional figures in plate xxxvi., of course, belong to a very different class, still rude; but comparatively modern in regard to the rings and cups as they are called. Sir J. Y. Simpson has brought together a very numerous collection of these specimens of early art—how early it is impossible to say, or when they began, and when they ended. "When once begun," the learned author remarks, "such types of lapidary carving and ornamentation would, for the same reason, be in all likelihood readily transmitted down to future generations, and, perhaps, to races even, that followed long after those who first engraved them on our stones and rocks. Possibly this sacred symbolization—if they were sacred—contributed to the same end; for forms and customs that were originally religious observances often persist through very long ages after their primary religious character is nearly or utterly forgotten, and even when the type of religion has been totally, and even repeatedly, changed. As yet, we want a sufficient body and collection of data to determine with any accuracy the exact age or ages and periods at which the lapidary cup and ring cuttings we have described were sculptured. But the facts we possess are quite sufficient, I think, to prove that the date or dates at which they were for the most part formed must be very remote. In evidence of this remote or archaic character I shall appeal in the following chapters to their precedence of letters and traditions; to various data regarding the connection of these rude sculptures with the dwellings and sepultures of archaic man; to the archaic character of the antiquarian relics with which they have been found in combination; and to their geographical distribution as bearing upon their antiquity."[a]

The Invasion of Britain by Julius Cæsar.—The essays which, from time to time, have appeared on the subject of Cæsar's invasion of Britain cannot amount to fewer than a hundred, and yet there are yearly new views given to the world on some portion of the historical materials: on the port of embarkation from Gaul; on the place of landing in Britain; or on the events and marches which preceded or followed the sailing from Gaul and the arrival in Britain. The writers include some of the most eminent of the French and English antiquaries and historians who, after all their labours, leave the main questions unsettled for fresh

[a] "Archaic Sculpturings of Cups, Circles, &c., upon Stones and Rocks in Scotland, England, and other Countries." By Sir J. Y. Simpson, Bart., M.D., D.C.L., Edinburgh. 1867.

investigations and new theories. Cæsar's peculiar terse style, clear enough for general description, but sometimes ambiguous in expressions as regards details, has furnished wide scope for this variety of opinions and for apparently endless discussions. Among the more recent investigators are Dr. Guest, the Society of Antiquaries of London, and the Emperor Napoleon. The Society of Antiquaries, having more especially in view the theories of the eminent astronomers, Halley and Airey, sought the assistance of the Government in 1862, and obtained the assistance of the Hydrographical Department of the Admiralty with respect to the course of the Dover tides in mid-channel and near the shore, which now, as in the time of Cæsar, run in contrary directions. The experiments had in view Cæsar's own account of the state of the moon, the day, and hour; and these experiments, which are detailed in the *Archæologia*, seem to decide the place of landing to be at or near Hythe.

The Emperor Napoleon, in the second volume of his "History of Julius Cæsar," taking advantage also of the best information which the science of France could afford, tested by his own sound judgment, lands the invader on the open coast at Deal or Walmer. This has induced the Society of Antiquaries to renew its application to the Admiralty, when the Duke of Somerset forwarded to the president the following note:—

"It is correctly stated, at page 39 of Lewin's 'Conquest of Britain,' that at 3 P.M. of 27th August, B.C. 55, the current was running to the westward, and would continue to do so until 6·30 P.M.

"Substituting the 25th August for the 27th at the same hour of 3 P.M., the current would still be running to the westward, but would only continue to do so until 4 P.M.

"Therefore, if Cæsar weighed from off Dover at 3 P.M. of the 25th of August, he would have done so under the same conditions of tide as regards direction; but he would only have had one hour's duration of westerly stream instead of three and a half hours."

This is in reference to the Emperor's fixing the landing on the 25th of August instead of the 27th, and showing that if it were so allowed from the text of Cæsar, the conclusion of his Majesty could not be sustained. Added to this question are certain interpretations of words and phrases bearing on the date with which our English antiquaries do not agree with the Emperor; but which are far too prolix to be reviewed here. They are all legitimate to a full and complete discussion; but, after all, the controversy does not seem settled satisfactorily. What appears to be wanting in conjunction with the experiments made by order of the Admiralty is an inquiry into the state of the line of coast at the period of Cæsar's invasions; whether it was then as it is now; and whether such changes may not have taken place so as to render the application of experiments on the tides at the present day to B.C. 55 deceptive or inconclusive. Dr. Guest, who has taken great pains in considering the subject in all its bearings, asks if we are justified in reasoning from present phenomena on the state of the tides in the time of Cæsar? He directs attention to the known changes which have been wrought in the marshes, the sands, and the shingle beds of the Kentish coast.

"No one now doubts that the portion of the Romney Marshes, called Old Romney Marsh, was 'inned' by the Romans; and as it is protected from the sea by the spit of shingle which runs from Hythe to New Romney, we may conclude that thus far the

present coast coincided with that which existed in the time of Cæsar. According to Mr. Elliott, the very intelligent engineer of the Marshes, the Rother formerly emptied itself at New Romney; and thus, accordingly, must have been the inlet by which the tide originally entered. By a cautious and well-reasoned induction Mr. Elliott arrives at the following conclusions: that an inland spit of shingle, called 'Lydd Rypes,' was the ancient beach south of this inlet, in the time of Cæsar, the remainder of Dungeness being a later accretion from the sea; that this spit was prolonged across the bight formed by the Rother when it scooped out its present channel in the 13th century, and that Old Winchelsea stood on this prolongation of the spit, many circumstances conspiring to fix the site of the lost town in this position. What, then, must have been the course of the tide-wave in these days of old? It must have come up the Channel uninterruptedly along a coast of gentle curvature; and at New Romney must have been swallowed by an estuary spreading over some 50,000 acres. From this estuary it is now excluded; and instead of the uninterrupted flow I have described, it is dashed against the shingle beds of Dungeness. Diverted from its course, it runs round the Ness with a current like a mill-race, and forms on the other side, in Romney Hoy, a strong eddy, so that when a vessel is wrecked (as too often happens) on the west side of the Ness, it throws up its timbers and the bodies of the poor fellows who went down in it in this Romney Hoy. Can we readily imagine a greater derangement of the tidal currents?"

Dr. Guest then proceeds to the north of Dover; and, first of all, adduces weighty historical evidence to show that the Goodwin Sands—assumed by all who have lately discussed the question of Cæsar's landing-place to have existed in his time—are of much later formation. The Downs he gives reasons for believing to have been at one time dry land, covered with sand-hills; the Sandwich Flats, a low ness or foreland, probably divided into islands; and the other known changes which have taken place along this coast to the Thames, including the silting up of Richborough and Sandwich Harbours, and the Wantsum. These are matters which cannot be excluded from a full and impartial consideration of the question.

The entire disappearance of the *Portus Lemanis* has, moreover, to be considered in relation to the changes in the coast-line. But yet, more important than all, where so much is doubtful, are the facts which followed the landing of Cæsar. He landed upon a plain and open shore (*aperto ac plano littore*), at about seven Roman miles from Dover; and to this place the Britons sent on their chariots and cavalry to oppose him. Is it likely, then, an invading army would land at any place in the direction of Hythe; or can any spot there or on the coast, now known as the Romney Marshes, answer the appellation of plain and open? The next indispensable requirement is a river at about twelve miles from the camp, near the landing-place, flanked inland by high ground, upon which the Britons were posted to oppose Cæsar's march. Mr. Lewin, selecting Hythe as the place of debarkation, suggests the Stour, near Wye. The Emperor Napoleon fixes on the Little Stour at Kingston; Dr. Guest, the Stour, near Sturry and Grove Ferry. The last mentioned locality seems to embrace all the requirements; but probably it would be as well once more to review all these localities, with the features of the country and the distances.

Lancashire.—Mr. C. Hardwick announces[b] a discovery of more than ordinary interest, because by means of coins an approximate date may be assigned to the ornaments; and as it is extremely seldom that such

[b] Transactions of the Historic Society of Cheshire and Lancashire, vol. vi. (N.S.) p. 279.

chances occur, it is to be hoped the Historic Society of Cheshire and Lancashire will give engravings of the whole of the objects buried with the coins.

The coins, from 500 to 700, in brass, are from Gallienus to Carausius, including some of Maximian. As these coins do not seem to have been very minutely examined, it does not appear whether the coins of Maximian are anterior, contemporary, or posterior to the usurpation of Carausius; neither is it shown that the coins in themselves have been examined as to rarity or peculiarity, and in so large a number some new fact may be looked for; but, as observed, their peculiar value in this case is the date they give to silver bracelets ornamented with the vine leaf and bunches of grapes, to armlets, to finger rings, &c., the whole of which the Society cannot do better than have engraved, while the coins are quite worthy of being submitted to careful numismatic scrutiny.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—Dr. Bruce, Mr. Clayton, and other leading members of the Society of Antiquaries, are projecting researches at Lanercost. All who have read Dr. Bruce's "Roman Wall" know that precisely at this point the Roman stations, hitherto identified in order as laid down in the "Notitia Imperii," can no longer be pointed out with certainty. Up to Amboglanna all is clear. Then follows "Petriana," which gave name to an *ala*, or wing, of cavalry recorded on the face of a quarry near Lanercost. The stones of the conventual buildings here are nearly all taken from Roman walls; and thus there is reason to believe that this station of "Petriana" may be discovered in its ruins at or near Lanercost. It is rather remarkable that in all the memoirs of the late Duke of Northumberland no mention is made of the proposal he made to the President of the Society of Antiquaries of London to institute full researches along the line of the Great Wall, at his own cost, giving the said society the power to send proper men for the work. The President rejected the proposal, having merely mentioned it to the Council; but his Grace's liberal intentions should at least have been remembered and recorded.

The Palestine Exploration Fund.—Meetings in aid of the Fund have been held at Oxford and Cambridge, the former of which has resulted in a grant of 500*l.* The Syrian Improvement Fund has granted 250*l.*, and the British Association 100*l.*—50*l.* for general purposes, and 50*l.* for four sets of meteorological instruments, which, having been tested and certified by Mr. Glashier, F.R.S., are now on their road to Beyrout, to be distributed among four selected places. The committee for forming a Biblical Museum report that they have arranged to locate the museum at South Kensington, and to open it in the early part of next year. If bulletins, with outline engravings of the chief discoveries, were made, the subscriptions, at present by no means adequate to attain the objects contemplated by the committee, would doubtless be increased.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

Physical Science.—Two events, to borrow a sporting phrase, are to come off this month, which observers of natural phenomena may "make a note of" in their diaries. The August meteors, St. Lawrence's "fiery tears," may be looked for on the nights of the 9th, 10th, and 11th of August; and on the 21st the planet Jupiter will be visible apparently without satellites for nearly two hours; three of those appendages being invisible in consequence of their simultaneously crossing the planet's disc, and the fourth being obscured by Jupiter's shadow. Of course this second phenomenon, which is of rare occurrence, having been observed only four times in the past two centuries, can only be seen by those who are armed with telescopes.—At the last meeting of the Astronomical Society, Mr. Stone communicated the results of some calculations of the relative linear dimensions of the minor planets revolving between Mars and Jupiter. Taking for a standard one which had been measured by Sir William Herschel, and inferring their dimensions from their apparent magnitudes or degrees of brightness, he had found that these tiny worlds range from 17 to 214 miles in diameter.—The Great Nebula in Orion has lately received a great deal of attention from astronomers. Lord Oxmantown, inheriting the astronomical tastes of his father, the Earl of Rosse, sent to the last meeting of the Royal Society an account of observations of that wonderful object made with the great telescopes at Birr Castle during the past twenty years. The paper contains a list of new stars detected during examination of the nebula; a discussion of the form and limits of the nebulosity, and of the evidence of change, as shown by the variability of some of the stars, and of the intensity of parts of the filmy mass; and a section on resolvability and on spectrum observations. At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, the Rev. Padre Secchi deposited two charts of the same nebula, made in 1859 and 1865. M. Le Verrier asked the Roman astronomer if a comparison of his charts with those by earlier astronomers brought to light any changes in the configuration of the nebula. He replied that he was unable to answer the question, as he had not made the necessary comparisons; but he believed that it had undergone some modification, especially in the central or brightest region.—M. Janssen has been with his spectroscope to the summit of Etna, where he has been employing it upon the principal planets: he concludes that he has detected the presence of the vapour of water in the atmospheres of Mars and Saturn.—Herschel, Humboldt, and Arago have independently asserted that the full moon has a tendency to disperse clouds, and the theory thus canonised has been handed down as a meteorological fact: but Mr. Ellis, an observer at Greenwich, having some doubts, formed from his own experience as a moon watcher, upon its validity, has made a careful examination of recorded weather observations, with a view of putting it to the test. He has collected the Greenwich cloud observations, made every two hours for seven years, and deduced the mean amount of cloud for every hour of the day: then he has compared the mean amount of cloud at each hour for the whole seven-year period with the mean amount for each hour of the day of

full moon and of new moon, and his results unmistakeably prove that the sky is least clear at the time of full moon, and therefore that the moon has not the cloud-dispersing power ascribed to her. Mr. Ellis's paper is printed, with such tabular details as are necessary, and with some comments on the causes of the general belief, in the *Philosophical Magazine* for July.—M. Nadar's great balloon, as announced last month, went up several times, with scientific observers and instruments, but no noteworthy phenomenon was recorded, except, perhaps, that the force of the wind increased with the altitude.—The question of priority of the application of the electric telegraph to storm-warnings is discussed by Dr. Jelinek, of Prague, in a contribution to the Memoirs of the Austrian Meteorological Society. The author considers the question under three aspects: 1. Priority in *suggesting* the use of the telegraph for collecting simultaneous observations made in distant parts of a country: 2. Priority in *carrying out* this suggestion, or actually organising a system of telegraphic reports from many distant stations to one central office: 3. Use of the reports thus collected to give warnings of approaching storms. The first honour is attributed to Dr. Kreil, of the Prague Observatory, who propounded the idea in 1843, and in 1857 urged his former proposal upon the Austrian Government. The second share of credit appears to be due to Le Verrier, who laid down on a map the atmospheric condition of France at 8 a.m. on February 26, 1855. No doubt, says Dr. Jelinek, exists on the third count. Buys Ballot gave storm-warnings to the Netherlands coast in June, 1860. England followed in Feb., 1861, and France in August, 1863. So that England has no claim to priority on any point; but she enjoys the doubtful honour of having first given up the system. The public feeling upon this eccentric official act is still very strong, and the outcry against it is occasionally loud and bitter. Mr. Baxendell, of the Manchester Philosophical Society, has again, and in terms of indignation heightened by the refusal of the President of the Royal Society to reply to a communication he made to him upon the subject, expressed his opinion of the unfitness of the "Scientific Committee" for the office to which they were appointed. It appears that the Committee absolutely refuse to send storm-warnings, but they offer to telegraph the actual state of the weather in any particular place, if those who wish for it will pay half the expense of the transmission. We fail to see what use an isolated report can be to any one.—The invention and early history of the Thermometer is the subject of a tract, in German, which has just issued from the pen of Dr. Fritz Burckhardt. The claims of Drebbel, Galileo, Sanctorino, and others, are discussed, but the invention is ascribed to the Florentine astronomer.—The lectures on Sound which Professor Tyndall delivered at the Royal Institution during the past winter have been published. Their author closed the season's Friday evening discourses at that establishment with one on the same subject, in the course of which he exhibited the influence of sonorous vibrations on light, on streams of water, and on jets of smoke.

Geology.—M. Janssen has also been analysing, by means of the spectroscope, the volcanic flames issuing from Santorin and Stromboli. He recognised hydrogen as their principal constituent; sodium was shown in abundance, and copper, chlorine, and sodium were detected.

From observations of the former volcano, the same observer concludes that oscillatory motions of volcanic upheavings are always perpendicular to the faults, and that they may be compared to the movements of a wound, the lips or edges of which open and shut by turns.—Professor Owen has suggested to the New South Wales Colonial Secretary the importance and value of a systematic exploration of the Limestone Caves of Wellington Valley, in that colony, with a view of gaining evidence upon the structure of the ancient and extinct quadrupeds of Australia, as well as upon the antiquity and origin of the aboriginal races of the country. The Colonial Government, fully recognising the importance of the Professor's proposals, has decided to carry them into effect, and a sum of money is to be placed upon the estimates for that purpose.—Touching the vital question of colliery explosions, a correspondent of the *Geological Magazine*, Mr. Rofe, urges that colliers have only to watch the indications of the barometer to guard against them. Arguing by analogy from the case of the blowing well at Preston, he contends that a coal mine must be regarded as a gigantic well, from which, when the atmospheric pressure diminishes, the expanding air rushes with great violence. This circumstance is not of itself dangerous; but if there be an excess of gas in the mine, and at the same time any means of ignition, explosion is very likely to follow from it. Hence the barometer may be said to indicate a proximate cause of dangers: true; but it will not point out how it may be averted.—Either earthquakes are much more frequent than of old, or else—as is more likely the truth—we have means of hearing of their occurrence that we had not in bygone years. By telegraph we hear of a terrible one occurring, at the end of June, at Djockjokarta, in Java, causing the sacrifice of numerous lives; and a correspondent of *Les Mondes* records another which happened at Albano (Italy), on either the 16th or the 23rd of June—we do not clearly make out which: this shock was not fatal to life, but it caused considerable destruction to property. M. St. Claire Deville, too, called the attention of the French Academy of Sciences, on July 1, to the earthquakes and volcanic eruptions that have occurred between Terceira and Graciosa, two islands of the Azores group, in the course of which many islets analogous to those of Santorin have been produced. He stated, on the authority of a Portuguese journal, that on the 1st of June a submarine volcano cast up igneous matter in such quantity that a tongue of land has been formed with the continent. This ground was unapproachable on account of the incandescence of the rocks and the sulphurous vapours from the fissures. M. Deville asked the Academy to take interest in procuring information on these eruptions as it did for those of Santorin.

Geography, &c.—At the last meeting of the Geographical Society the Rev. W. D. Lloyd, chaplain R.N., described a visit to the Russian settlements on the coast of Manchuria. He specially dwelt upon Expedition Bay, which, he said, is a splendid harbour, affording an impregnable position and a secure shelter for Russian fleets. Being an open harbour during the winter months, its possession is of the greatest advantage to the Russians, the northern harbours on the coast being frozen for several weeks in the year. Since the cession of the country

in 1859, Russia has taken complete military possession not only of the coast, but of the right bank of the Usuri river, a southern tributary of the Amur, and drafts of regiments or of sailors are established every ten miles, employed in making the great military road which is to connect the settlements with the Amur. Wladivostock, a comparatively flourishing place further north, is only 200 miles distant overland from the head of navigation on the Usuri, and steamers can navigate the river from that point to the Amur, a distance of about 450 miles. The author described the settlements as thinly peopled, and their trade at present of small amount. The freest information was afforded concerning the country by the Russian officials. At the same meeting, Sir Arthur Cotton endeavoured to excite attention to the vast importance of establishing a line of land communication between the navigable portion of the Yang-tze-Kiang and that of the Burhampooter in Assam; thus connecting two vast empires, one of which was peopled by 400,000,000 inhabitants, and the other by 200,000,000. The distance was not more than 250 miles, and this was the only obstacle to a prospective complete system of internal navigation between China and the Indus, by way of the Yellow River, the Grand Canal, the Yang-tze, the Burhampooter, the Ganges, and a canal which will sooner or later be made between the Jumna and the Sutlej. The author stated that he had been unable to find any information with regard to this narrow tract of intervening country which was said to be traversed by inaccessible mountains. No European had visited it; and he concluded his paper by sketching out a plan of exploration by parties ascending the Irrawaddy, and co-operating with others crossing the ranges from Assam.—Scraps of unreliable information concerning Livingstone continue to be received from time to time. One of the latest stories is that the Johanna man Moosa shot the assasin of Livingstone; but, considering that this is the third tale that has been told by that mendacious individual, it is not likely to receive credence. It is idle to listen to these reports; better to wait till we can receive the positive information that the brave boat's crew have gone to procure, and which it is hoped will be forthcoming by or before Christmas next.—The favourite topic of discussion, the Antiquity of Man, was the subject of a paper, by Mr. Crawfurd, read before the Ethnological Society on June 25. The author argued that ages must have elapsed before man could have attained that maturity of intellect which would enable him to make a trustworthy and transmissible record of his own actions. The dumb and naked savage had to frame a language; to acquire arts that would furnish him with a constant supply of food and clothing; to discover the useful metals; so to watch the heavenly bodies that he could from their movements construct a kalendar; to invent the art of writing. Tracing back to their earliest dates the architectural works of the Egyptians, Chinese, Assyrians, Hindus, and other admittedly ancient peoples, the full date of their monumental histories was shown to be comprised within a comparatively recent era, beyond which it was necessary to look back into a much longer vista of previous time, during which those races had progressed from brute barbarism to that degree of civilisation which the earliest of their respective monuments proved each of them had at that epoch actually attained.

Electricity.—The Society of Arts, having determined upon awarding the Albert Medal this year to the public benefactor who established the electric telegraph, and, as we suppose, finding it difficult to decide between the rival claims of Mr. Cooke and Prof. Wheatstone, has settled the point, so far as it is concerned, by giving the reward jointly to the two gentlemen; so the medal will be struck in duplicate, and a copy, suitably inscribed, will be given to each. This is the fourth award of this medal, which was established in 1864. The first was given to Sir Rowland Hill, for his penny postage system; the second to the Emperor of the French, for his personal exertions in promoting the international progress of arts, especially by the abolition of passports in favour of British subjects; Professor Faraday was the worthy recipient last year; the ground for the award in his case being his discoveries in electricity, magnetism, and chemistry.—Another scheme for preventing boiler incrustation by electrical means came before a late meeting of the New York Polytechnic Association. It was proposed to make the boiler part of an electric circuit by connecting its ends with the poles of a Daniel's battery; and it was said that two boilers thus treated, and having incrustations from one-eighth to three-sixteenths of an inch thick, were freed in less than five weeks.—Father Secchi suggests a new form of sand-battery, of simple construction and considerable durability. He takes a thin sheet of copper about eight inches square, and cuts six notches on one side about an inch deep, so as to leave six points standing. The alternate points are bent horizontal and the sheet is rolled and soldered to form a hollow cylinder resting on three points. This is set in a glass vessel of the same height, at the bottom of which crystals of sulphate of copper are placed, through which the vertical points of the cylinder are forced, while the horizontal ones rest upon the sulphate. Discs of bibulous paper are passed over the cylinder down to the sulphate, and on these a layer of sand is placed. A cylinder of zinc is passed over the copper to rest on the sand, and the spaces between the copper and zinc, and zinc and glass, are filled with sand. The copper cylinder is charged with sulphate, and the battery is set in action by pouring water on the sand. The Reverend Father says that a battery thus formed will keep in constant action for more than two years.—All who have practised the electrotype process for the deposition of copper have been occasionally annoyed at finding the metal deposited in a porous or friable state. A French electrotypist asserts that if a small quantity of gelatin be dissolved in the sulphate, the deposited metal will be as tough and malleable as rolled copper, while the pure bath gives a metal more like cast copper.—In our notes printed in the May number allusion was made to the use of the electro-magnetic current, in removing impurities from iron during the smelting operation. Upon this subject Mr. Thomas Ingle addresses a letter to the *Athenæum*, from which we quote the following:—"At the meeting of the British Association, at Birmingham, I addressed a letter to Mr. Bessemer, proposing the employment of electricity to eliminate the phosphorus, &c., from iron while in a state of fusion, and subsequently I conversed with him on the subject in the hall of the school; but he did not appear then to regard the suggestion as likely to prove of any service. Lately I read in the papers that it has been employed by one of the large ma-

nufacturers in Sheffield, and with the most important results, identical with those I had stated might and could be effected only through the electric agency; namely, the separation of the phosphorus, &c., from their combinations with the iron, and thereby removing the great obstacle to the production of *pure steel.* I have written to Mr. Bessemer to inquire if he had tried the experiment, but have not received an answer, and I am curious to learn whether the suggestion I made at Birmingham, in 1865, has induced some party to make use of the plan I proposed; and perhaps some one can inform me if ozone is not generated and does not exert some influence on the molten mass when the electric current is passing through it."

Chemistry.—Baron Liebig's recipe for artificial milk, noticed last month, has not found favour with French chemists. Several protests have been made against the efficiency of the preparation, and it has even been asserted that it is a positively injurious compound. It is said that Liebig based his preparation on an old analysis of human milk made by a German chemist, when means and modes now in use were unknown. The French physicians agree that cows', goats', or asses' milk would be preferable to the artificial; and one of them, M. Giboust, Professor at the School of Pharmacy, says, that the best possible substitute for human milk can be obtained simply by taking cow's milk and adding to it a little sugar and about a fifth of its weight of water.—Dr. Letheby reports the results of several analyses of the composition of London mud, made during the past twelve months. Generally speaking this obnoxious material may be said to be composed of equal parts of mineral and organic matter; to be a little more precise, the components of the mud from stone-paved thoroughfares may be taken as follows:—Horsedung, 57 parts; abraded stone, 30 parts; and abraded iron, 13 parts. Mr. Tichborne who similarly analysed the refuse of Grafton Street, Dublin, found its composition to be: moisture 33 parts; organic matter 25, and inorganic matter 42 parts respectively. Considering the amount of dust (dried mud) that busy citizens have to inhale, these examinations are highly important in a sanitary point of view.—Mr. J. A. R. Newlands propounds, in the *Chemical News*, a theory that the varying intensity of the earth's magnetism may have some influence in causing variations in the atomic weights of elements in different compounds.—The efficacy of sodium, in contact with water and other substances, as an explosive agent for blasting purposes, has been tested in some experiments made in the Isle of Man.—M. Wurtz has been elected to the chemical chair of the French Academy, rendered vacant by the death of M. Pelouze.—A brilliant genius, M. Martin Ziegler, has solved the mystery of mysteries; he has discovered the true *elixir vitæ*, which he somehow or other extracts, in the subtle form of a "force," from a sort of battery made up of bladders and porous cells charged with ammonia and treacle! We should not notice this absurdity but for the discreditable fact that our Commissioners of Patents have actually granted the modern alchemist a patent for it!

Photography.—The scientific art or artistic science, whichever the cavillers prefer, has received a notable promotion on the other side of

the Atlantic: the American Photographic Society having become a section of the American Institute. It is considered, with good reason, that photographers will gain increased facilities for study and discussion by the amalgamation. At the first meeting of the section an interesting curiosity was exhibited; this was a view of a street in New York taken during a violent thunderstorm, and showing the course of a flash of lightning which occurred during the exposure of the plate.—An American photographer is about to patent a portable camera and dry plate-box, so arranged that the plates can be slid into the camera and out again one after the other in full sunshine, without danger of exposing them to the light. A French photographer describes a precisely analogous contrivance which, from the twin character of the camera and plate-box, he calls the "Jumelle Photographique." We have a notion that these apparatus are by no means new, but that transferring boxes were made in the very early days of the dry plate processes.—Another method for transferring photographs to glass, porcelain, &c., has been invented by a German chemist, Herr Grüne. The peculiarity of the process lies chiefly in the way in which impressions are obtained from the negative upon a collodion film which can easily be transferred to the surface which is to receive the picture. The negative is glazed over with a hard glaze, burnt in to form a vitreous varnish. It is coated on the glazed side with collodion, and the film is sensitised, exposed to light shining through the negative, and the image is developed and fixed; then the edges of the film are separated from the glass, and it is floated off into a bath of liquid, and is thence transferred to the object it is to decorate, after which it is covered with a flux, and burnt in in the ordinary manner. By steeping the film, before transferring it, in a solution of gold, or platinum, or iridium, the ultimate colour of the vitrified picture may be varied from cold black to warm brown.

Miscellaneous.—An interesting paper was read before the Paris meeting of Mechanical Engineers in the early part of last June upon a subject which foreshadows important improvements in the working of metals. Its author was M. Tresca, and its object was to describe the details of a large number of experiments on what the author called "the flow of solids." The principal points in the general conclusions drawn from the experiments were these: That solids are modified in form according to fixed laws, when sufficiently powerful external forces are brought to bear upon them; that when pressure is exerted upon the surface of any material, it is transmitted from particle to particle in the interior of the mass, and tends to produce *a flow* in the direction where resistence is least; that the changes of form produced in a forging may be considered as results of successive flowings effected by the individual blows of the hammer, and that in every case change of form takes place from particle to particle, according to a geometrical order which admits of mathematical calculation.—A correspondent of an American scientific journal relates a circumstance confirmatory of the theory that iron undergoes a molecular change from mechanical shocks. An old gun-barrel, which had been re-fitted with new stocks and locks several times, after standing fire perhaps the millionth time, burst, and in such a manner that every one who saw it pronounced it to have been originally

a cast-iron barrel, until an old iron-worker convinced them to the contrary by showing the weld on the under side; otherwise the appearance was exactly like cast-iron, and it was as brittle as that material. There seems little doubt but that vibration granulates iron. May not iron railway bridges some day suffer from this action?—The Paris Committee of Weights, Measures and Coins, of whose doings we spoke in June, have made their official report relative to units of measure and weight. Of course they urge the prompt substitution of the metric system, in all its integrity, for the various systems now in use in the different countries. In furtherance of this ultimate end, they suggest that governments should order the teaching of the metric system in public schools, and require that it should form part of the public examinations; and that it should be introduced into scientific publications, in public statistics, postal arrangements, customs departments, and other branches of public administration.—An American engineer patents a new propeller for vessels; it consists of a two-bladed paddle, one blade of which alternately strikes or forces against the water, while the other presents itself edgeways and offers no resistance.—Paper seems destined to play a prominent part in the future history of inventions. To the many uses to which it has already been turned, boat building may now be added; for a paper boat, thirty feet long, and weighing only forty pounds, has been made in America. The paper is rendered waterproof by proper varnishes, and the boat is said to be exceedingly tough and capable of standing shocks that would splinter a wooden one.

J. CARPENTER.

A MOST interesting sale took place at the rooms of Messrs. Christie and Manson on Saturday, July 5. It consisted of the original manuscripts of many of the poems, novels, and prose works of Sir Walter Scott. The MSS. included the originals of the "Lady of the Lake," "Marmion," "Rokeby," "Lord of the Isles," "Don Roderick," "The Field of Waterloo," and other poems, with an introductory essay on ballad poetry, "Auchindrane," "Anne of Geierstein," "Count Robert of Paris," "Castle Dangerous," and two volumes containing portions of "Waverley," "Ivanhoe," "The Bridal of Triermain," and "Tales of a Grandfather." The portion of "Ivanhoe" is believed to be the only portion of that romance which Sir Walter wrote with his own hand, as the late Mr. John Ballantyne acted as his amanuensis for a considerable part of it, owing to the author having recently recovered from a severe illness. The manuscript of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" was not preserved. All these manuscripts are remarkable for the extraordinary fluency with which they were written, and very few corrections or alterations occurring in them, thus affording a proof of Sir Walter Scott's wonderful facility of composition. These interesting literary relics are in a perfect state of preservation, and uniformly bound in russia, with uncut edges. Some of these charming tales, which have afforded so much instruction and amusement to their readers, were examined with considerable interest, and the competition for them was active and spirited. They were sold by the trustees of the late R. Cadell, the original publisher of the novels. The following were the prices realised:—Marmion, 199*l.* 11*s.* (Harvey); Lady of the Lake, 287*l.* 4*s.* (Richardson); Don Roderick, 38*l.* 17*s.* (Hodgson); Rokeby, 136*l.* 10*s.* (Hope-Scott); Lord of the Isles, 106*l.* 1*s.* (Hope-Scott); Essay on Popular Poetry, 56*l.* 12*s.* (Richardson); Auchindrane, 28*l.* 7*s.* (Rhodes); Anne of Geierstein, 127*l.* 1*s.* (Hope-Scott); Waverley and Ivanhoe (fragments of the original in autograph of author), 152*l.* 5*s.* (Richardson); Castle Dangerous, 32*l.* 12*s.* (Richardson); Count Robert of Paris, 24*l.* 3*s.* (Massey). The in all 1,255 guineas, and among the chief-purchasers was Mr. Hope-otsford.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

June 19.—Execution of the Emperor Maximilian at Vera Cruz, Mexico, by order of Juarez.

June 24.—Visit of the Queen of Prussia to her Majesty Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. Close of the Prussian Legislature at Berlin.

June 26—The Pope, in a public consistory, attended by 400 Bishops, pronounced an Allocution, in which he praised the zeal of the prelates in coming to Rome and their attachment to the Holy See.

June 29.—The foundation-stone of the Albert Orphan Asylum, at Collingwood Court, near Bagshot, Surrey, laid by her Majesty the Queen.

Canonisation of twenty-five martyrs of the Roman Catholic Church, at St. Peter's at Rome.

July 1.—Distribution of prizes at the Great Exhibition at Paris by the Emperor Napoleon III.

July 6.—Visit of the Viceroy of Egypt to the metropolis.

July 11.—Arrival of 2,400 Belgian Volunteers on a visit to London.

Opening of the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Bury St. Edmund's.

July 12.—Arrival of the Sultan of Turkey on a visit to England.

July 17.—Naval review at Spithead in honour of the Sultan's visit.

July 20.—Review of the Belgian Volunteers on Wimbledon Common by the Prince of Wales in the presence of the Sultan.

July 22.—Departure of the Belgian Volunteers from London.

July 23.—The Reform Bill, introduced by Lord Derby, read a second time in the House of Lords.

Departure of the Sultan from London.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

June 25. Lieut.-Col. R. L. Playfair to be Consul-General in Algeria.

George French, esq., to be Chief Justice of Sierra Leone.

June 28. Col. John Wilson-Patten to be Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, *vice* the Earl of Devon, appointed President of the Poor Law Board.

The Rev. G. D. Boyle, M.A., to be Vicar of Kidderminster, *vice* Dr. T. L. Claughton (now Bishop of Rochester).

July 5. Charles Henry Stewart, esq., to be Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of Ceylon.

July 9. Lord Lyons to be Ambassador at Paris, *vice* Earl Cowley resigned.

The Hon. H. G. Elliot to be Ambassador at Constantinople, *vice* Lord Lyons.

Sir A. B. Paget, K.C.B., to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Turin.

J. A. Macdonald, esq., to be a K.C.B. (Civil Division); and William P. Howland and William M'Dougall, esqs., of Canada West; George Etienne Cartier and Alexander T. Galt, esqs., of Canada East; Charles Tupper, esq., of Nova Scotia; and Samuel Leonard Tilley, esq., of New Brunswick, to be C.B's.

July 12. Abraham Chalwill Hill Smith, esq., to be a member of the Executive Council of the Virgin Islands.

1st Life Guards.—Lieut. A. W. Fulke-Greville-Nugent, to be Capt., by purchase, *vice* the Hon. Henry Wyndham, who retires; Cornet and Sub-Lieut. the Earl of Hillsborough, to be Lieut., by purchase, *vice* Greville-Nugent; the Earl

Caledon, to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut., by purchase, *vice* the Earl of Hillsborough.

7th Hussars.—Cornet Lord Marcus Talbot De la Poer Beresford, from the 12th Lancers, to be Cornet.

10th Hussars.—Major the Hon. Frederick Beauchamp Pakenham, from half-pay unattached, to be Major.

July 16. Richard Challenger, esq., to be Auditor-General of St. Christopher's.

July 23. Sir John Rolt to be Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery, *vice* Right Hon. Sir G. J. Turner, deceased.

Capt. Count Gleichen, R.N., to be Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle.

BIRTHS.

March 31. At Stanley, the wife of William C. F. Robinson, esq., Governor of the Falkland Islands, a dau.

May 1. At Trincomalee, Ceylon, the wife of Major Bent, 25th Regt., a son.

May 8. At Kishnaghur, Bengal, the Lady Ulick Brown, a son.

May 10. At Graham's Town, Cape of Good Hope, the wife of Major Peebles, 11th Regt., a dau.

May 13. At St. Helena, the wife of Major George Carden, 5th Fusiliers, a son.

May 25. At Midnapore, Bengal, the wife of W. J. Herschel, esq., B.C.S., a dau.

June 14. At Spenithorne, Yorkshire, the wife of William Chaytor, esq., a son.

At Bromsgrove, the wife of J. Robeson Horton, esq., solicitor, a son.

At Iver, the wife of the Rev. W. S. Ward, a son and dau.

June 15. At Toronto, the wife of Capt. W. Mitchell Innes, 13th Hussars, a dau.

At Weymouth, the wife of Col. Henry Vincent, B.S.C., a dau.

June 16. At Peckleton, Leicestershire, the wife of the Rev. T. E. Chataway, a dau.

At St. Austell, Cornwall, the wife of the Rev. J. Jane, a son.

At Wallington-hill, Hants, the wife of Lieut. F. W. Lewis, R.N., a son and heir.

June 17. At Adderley Rectory, the wife of the Rev. Athelstan Corbet, a son.

June 18. At Sutton Courtney, Abingdon, the wife of W. Saunders, esq., of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, a son.

June 19. At Marlborough College, the wife of the Rev. G. G. Bradley, a dau.

At Hereford, the wife of the Rev. G. M. Custance, rector of Colwall, a son.

At Charlton, S.E., the wife of W. S. Maud, esq., R.E., a dau.

At Sanders' Park, co. Cork, the wife of Thomas Sanders, esq., a dau.

June 20. At Easthampstead, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Davies, a dau.

At Alnwick, the wife of Capt. Alfred Grey, a dau.

At Smytham, Devon, the wife of Capt. Osmund Scott, a son.

At Woolwich, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Shaw, R.A., a dau.

At Sutton Courtney Abbey, Abingdon, the wife of Theobald Theobald, esq., a son.

At Buckeridge, Teignmouth, the wife of the Rev. Geo. Woolcombe, a dau.

June 21. At Mount Beacon, Bath, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Holmes, a dau.

At Bolton-by-Bolland, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. J. A. Wilson, M.A., a son.

June 22. At Retford, Notts, the wife of the Rev. H. C. Bowker, a son.

At 4, Chapel-street west, Mayfair, the wife of M. H. Court, esq., Commissioner of Allahabad, a dau.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of the Rev. Dixon Brown, of Unthank Hall, Northumberland, a son.

At Mears Ashby Hall, Northampton, the wife of H. M. Stockdale, esq., a son.

June 23. At Streatham, the wife of Sir Kingsmill Grove Key, bart., a dau.

At Rock Ferry, Cheshire, the wife of Lieut. Cuthbert R. Buckle, R.N., a son.

At Staveley, Yorkshire, the wife of J. Hartley, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Meldon, Northumberland, the wife of the Rev. J. Pedder, a dau.

At Coombe Banks, Uckfield, the wife of Capt. Harcourt Vernon, R.N., a dau.

June 24. At 8, Seamore-place, Mayfair, Lady Cotterell, a dau.

At 8, Stepney-green, the wife of the Rev. T. Hanly Ball, a dau.

At Upper Tooting, the wife of J. E. Gorst, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Podymore, the wife of the Rev. Alfred Highton, a dau.

At Great Malvern, the wife of Major J. J. H. Keyes, a son.

At Waterford, the wife of Capt. Henry Sheppard, a dau.

June 25. At Sefton House, Belgrave-square, the Countess of Sefton, a son.

At Arcachon, the Comtesse de Stacpoole, a dau.

At Croydon, the wife of Capt. Norman Burnand, Coldstream Guards, a son

At Outwood, near Wakefield, the wife of the Rev. J. Stewart Gammell, a son.

At Dewchurch, Herefordshire, the wife of the Rev. C. E. Hornby, a son.

At 21, Wilton-crescent, the wife of H. Lowther, esq., M.P., a son.

June 26. At Pinchbeck, the wife of the Rev. Hugh Bryan, a son.

At Devonport, the wife of the Rev. J. A. Bullen, a son.

At Edinburgh, the wife of G. Weir Cosens, esq., a son.

At Macosquin, Coleraine, Ireland, the wife of the Rev. Thomas M'Clellan, a son.

At Frimley, the wife of Capt. T. H. Pitt, R.A., a dau.

June 27. At 29, Portman-square, the Lady Adine Fane, a dau.

At 27, Grosvenor-square, the Hon. Mrs. Halford, a son.

At Broughton, Lechlade, Oxon, the wife of the Rev. John Avent, a son.

The wife of the Rev. E. C. Collard, vicar of Alton Pancras, a dau.

At Rochester, the wife of the Rev. Thomas T. Griffith, a son.

At Dudley, Worcestershire, the wife of the Rev. J. Shaw Hellier, a son.

At Paddock-wood, Kent, the wife of the Rev. Edwin Pope, a son.

At Turweston House, the wife of J. L. Stratton, esq., a son.

June 28. At Neyland, Pembroke, the wife of Major Raleigh Chichester, a son.

At Malton, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. G. A. Smith, incumbent of Hutton's Ambo, a dau.

At Patrick Brompton, Yorks, the wife of the Rev. J. Thompson, M.A., a dau.

June 29. At Barcombe, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. Alfred Allen, a dau.

At Hellingly, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. H. Geldart, a dau.

At Swineshead, Lincolnshire, the wife of the Rev. J. Holmes, M.A., a dau.

At Oxford, the wife of the Rev. W. W. Merry, a son.

At St. Matthew's Rectory, Friday-street, Cheapside, the wife of the Rev. W. S. Simpson, a dau.

June 30. At Bedhampton, Hants, the wife of the Rev. E. T. Daubeney, a dau.

At Belair, the wife of Lieut. E. Marmaduke Dayrell, R.N., a dau.

At Dallington Hall, Northampton, the wife of A. P. Hensman, esq., of the Middle Temple, a dau.

At Great Rollright, Oxon, the wife of the Rev. H. Rendall, a son.

At Myross Wood, co. Cork, the wife of John H. Townshend, esq., a dau.

At Willaston, Chester, the wife of the Rev. C. S. Upperton, a son.

July 1. At 28, Wilton-place, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Ives, a dau.

At Coddington, the wife of the Rev. G. J. Curtis, a dau.

At Northallerton, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. T. Martin Netherclift, a son.

At 5, York-gate, the wife of F. T. Palgrave, esq., a dau.

At Sandgate Kent, the wife of the Rev. J. D'Arcy W. Preston, a son.

July 2. At Maidstone, the wife of the Rev. Pierce Butler, a dau.

At Enfield Lock, the wife of Capt. Morton Eden, R.A., a dau.

The wife of the Rev. Walter Hook, Succentor of Chichester, a son.

At Melbourn, Cambs, the wife of the Rev. C. F. G. Jenyns, a son.

At Stoke House, Dartmouth, the wife of the Rev. William Laidlay, a dau.

At 83, Cambridge-terrace, Hyde-park, the wife of Major J. S. Ogilvie, B.S.C., a son.

At Chelwood, Bristol, the wife of the Rev. H. T. Perfect, a son.

July 3. At Langley St. Mary's, Bucks, the wife of Capt. G. A. Eliott, a son.

At Basing, the wife of the Rev. R. F. Hessey, a son.

At Plymouth, the wife of Capt. Phipps, R.A., a son.

At Bacton, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. J. Camper Wright, a son.

July 4. At Lexden, Colchester, the wife of the Bishop of Grafton and Armidale, a dau.

At Dublin, the wife of Major Davis, R.A., a dau.

At Lampeter, S. Wales, the wife of the Rev. C. G. Edmondes, a dau.

At Shalden Lodge, Alton, Hants, the wife of George W. S. Fielding, esq., a dau.

At 2, Manor View, Brixton, the wife of the Rev. J. Leslie Hallward, a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Capt. H. S. Hill, 97th Regt., a son.

At Dolphinholme, the wife of the Rev. H. P. Marriott, a son.

At Sykehouse, the wife of the Rev. J. W. M. Milman, a dau.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of the Rev. S. Hadden Parkes, a son.

July 5. At 9, Arundel-gardens, Notting-hill, the wife of J. R. Christie, esq., F.R.S., a dau.

At Rath, Ballybrittas, Queen's Co., the wife of Edmund Dease, esq., a son.

At 39, Norland-sq., Notting-hill, W., the wife of J. Gardiner, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Greenlaw House, Castle Douglas, the wife of Archibald Hume, esq., of Auchendolly, a son.

At Eynsham Hall, Oxon, the wife of James Mason, esq., a dau.

At 22, Eaton-place, the wife of Col. Charles Mills, a son.

At Longford, the wife of Capt. Hill F Morgan, 28th Regt., a son.

At Chiseldon, Swindon, the wife of Capt. C. C. Morris, a son.

At Coleshill, Warwickshire, the wife of the Rev. John C. Pinney, a son.

At Budleigh Salterton, Devon, the wife of Capt. E. H. Prother, M.S.C., a dau.

At Queenstown Lodge, Southsea, the wife of Comm. F. C. B. Robinson, R.N., a dau.

At Tunbridge-Wells, the wife of W. Nouaille Rudge, esq., a son and heir.

July 6. At Homelands, Ryde, Isle of Wight, the wife of Comm. W. W. S. Bridges, R.N., a dau.

At Rednock, Dursley, the wife of Capt. G. A. Graham, a dau.

At Downton Castle, Herefordshire, the wife of A. R. Boughton Knight, esq., a dau.

At Fotheringhay, Northamptonshire, Mrs. John A. Newton, a son.

At Aylesford, Kent, the wife of the Rev. Spencer W. Phillips, a dau.

At Rhayader, Radnorshire, the wife of Capt. E. Williams, a son.

July 7. At Blackheath, the wife of Major Hornby Buller, a dau.

At 2, Gloucester-place, Portman-square, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Fremantle, a dau.

At Urswick, Lancashire, the wife of the Rev. J. Gale, a dau.

At Laughton, near Gainsborough, the wife of the Rev. W. A. Mathews, a son.

The wife of J. P. Spurway, esq., of Spring-grove Park, Somerset, a son and heir.

July 8. At Beaumont House, Ottery St. Mary, the wife of Major Charles Clapcott, a son.

At Cheltenham, the wife of James McLachlan, esq., H.B.M.'s Consul, Batavia, a son.

At Seaford, Sussex, the wife of Capt. Julius Roberts, R.M.A., a dau.

At 11, Belgrave-road, S.W., the wife of Capt. Richard Hasell Thursby, Coldstream Guards, a dau.

July 9. At 56, Eccleston-square, Lady Rachel Saunderson, a dau.

At Dagnal, the wife of the Rev. J. E. Brown, a son.

At Babbicombe, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Fiennes Colvile, C.B., a son.

The wife of the Rev. G. Lewis, of Margate, a son.

At Stubbing Court, the wife of T. H. Pedley, esq., a son.

At Mildenhall, the wife of the Rev. Charles Soames, a son.

At Wherwell, Andover, Hants, the wife of the Rev. J. O. M. West, a son.

July 10. At Gloucester, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Abbott, a son.

At Cambridge, the wife of the Rev. A. Douglas Capel, a dau.

At Mitton, Stourport, the wife of the Rev. Benjamin Gibbons, a son.

At Witton House, Northwich, the wife of Capt. Francis Lyon, R.A., a son.

At Broadmayne, the wife of the Rev. W. Urquhart, rector of West Knighton, Dorset, a dau.

July 11. At Stokeleigh, Weybridge, the wife of W. A. Ferguson-Davie, esq., a son.

At Fovant, Wilts, Mrs. Edward Henry Elers, a son.

The wife of Col. F. Eardley-Wilmot, R.A., a dau.

At The Aske, Bray, Ireland, the wife of E. W. Verner, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Halstead, Essex, the wife of the Rev. T. G. Wilson, a dau.

July 12. At 1, Mansfield-street, Lady Cranborne, a son.

At Saffron Walden, the wife of the Rev. T. C. Beasley, a son.

At Blackheath, the wife of R. P. Davis, esq., a son.

At Woodlands, Darlington, the wife of J. W. Pease, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Attercliffe, near Sheffield, the wife of the Rev. T. W. Sale, M.A., a dau.

July 13. At Winchester, the wife of Capt. G. R. S. Black, 60th Rifles, a son.

At Sneaton Castle, Whitby, the wife of Charles Bagnall, esq., M.P., a son.

At Raglan, the wife of Capt. J. O. Carnegy, a son.

The wife of Major-Gen. Fordyce, R.A., a son.

At Mavesyn Ridware, Rugeley, the wife of Capt. William Cox Chapman, R.N., a dau.

At Butterton, Newcastle, Staffordshire, the wife of the Rev. F. E. Long, a son.

At Gateshead, the wife of Archdeacon Prest, a dau.

At Aldershot, the wife of Major J. R. Sladen, R.H.A., a dau.

At Leamington, the wife of the Rev. Samuel Thornton, rector of St. George's, Birmingham, a son.

July 14. At Addiscombe, the wife of the Rev. Henry Glover, a dau.

The wife of Lieut.-Col. Skipwith, a son.

At Eton, the wife of the Rev. Herbert Snow, a dau.

At Langham-place, the wife of W. C. Strickland, esq., of Sizergh Castle, Westmoreland, a dau.

July 15. At 46, Park-street, Viscountess Sudley, a dau.

The Lady Radstock, a son.

At Bristol, the wife of the Rev. T. W. Caldicott, a son.

At Yelverton, Norwich, the wife of the Rev. C. R. Ferguson-Davie, a son.

At Faringdon, Berks, the wife of the Rev. Horatio Gillmore, a son.

At Great Yarmouth, the wife of the Rev. H. R. Nevill, a dau.

At 90, Camberwell-road, the wife of R. Palmer, esq., M.A., a son.

July 16. At Forest School, the wife of the Rev. F. Barlow Guy, D.D., a son.

At Taymount, Perthshire, Lady Adelaide Murray, a son.

July 17. At Edinburgh, the Countess of Dunmore, a dau.

At Doncaster, the wife of the Rev. Henry Cladwin Jebb, a son.

At 25, Devonshire-terrace, Hyde-park, the wife of Cyrus Waddilove, esq., a son.

MARRIAGES.

June 20. At Paris, Prince Paul Demidoff, of Russia, to the Princess Mestcherski.

July 11. At the Spanish Chapel, Manchester-square, the Prince de Teano, to Ada Constance, eldest dau. of Col. the Hon. E. B. Wilbraham.

Feb. 19. At Gundowring, Victoria, Charles William Chapman, esq., of Maniototo, Otago, N.Z., eldest son of the Hon. H. S. Chapman, Judge of the Supreme Court of New Zealand, to Flora, eldest dau. of Charles Barbor, esq., of Gundowring.

March 28. At Marylebone Church, Charles John Tahourdin, esq., barrister-at-law, to Julia, younger dau. of E. W. Duffin, esq., M.D.

May 9. At Jubbulpore, Frederick Windham Lukin, esq., son of the late Rev. J. Lukin, rector of Nursling, Hants, to Elizabeth Hay, widow of Major Arthur Cassidy, and dau. of J. David Hay Hill, esq., of Gressenden Hall, Norfolk.

June 18. At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Major F. Barry Drew, to Adelaide Emma, eldest surviving dau. of the late Rev. G. Tyrwhitt Drake, rector of Malpas, Cheshire.

At Powick, Worcester, the Rev. E. Whitmore Isaac, curate of Buckley, Flintshire, and youngest son of J. Whitmore Isaac, esq., of Boughton, Worcestershire, to Lucy Apollonia, second dau. of the late Col. Philip Wodehouse.

At Bongate, James Munro, esq., M.D., of Barnard Castle, to Mary, dau. of the Rev. Thomas Bellas, M.A., vicar of St. Michael, Appleby.

At Dunchurch, Elliot Arthur Raymond, Capt. 44th Regt., to Eliza Anne, eldest dau. of Charles Smith, esq., of Dunchurch Hall, Warwickshire.

At Betley, Charles, eldest son of the late Charles Taylor, esq., of Bishopwearmouth, to Henrietta, youngest dau. of George Elliot, esq., of Houghton Hall, Durham.

At Carmarthen, the Rev. D. Williams, B.A., to Fanny, youngest dau. of the Ven. D. A. Williams, M.A., Archdeacon of Carmarthen.

June 19. At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Walter de Winton, esq., of Maesllwch Castle, Radnorshire, to Frances Jessie, younger dau. of the Hon. and Rev. Arthur Talbot, of Ingestre.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. James Douglas Hoysted, incumbent of Bradenstoke, Wilts, to Margaret Jessie, eldest dau. of the late James Russell, esq., M.D., of Edinburgh.

At Onslow-square, Brompton, Leslie Stephen, esq., of the Inner Temple, second son of the late Sir James Stephen, K.C.B., to Harriet Marion, dau. of the late W. M. Thackeray, esq.

At Trinity Church, Brompton, John Hope-Wallace, esq., of Featherstone Castle, Northumberland, to Mary Frances, eldest dau. of Admiral Bethune, of Balfour, Fife.

June 20. At Westbury-on-Trim, the Rev. H. W. Barber, of Redland Knoll, Bristol, to Kate, third dau. of the Rev. W. Cartwright, incumbent of Westbury-on-Trim.

At the Chapel Royal, St. James's, the Duke of St. Alban's, to Sybil Mary, eldest dau. of Gen. the Hon. Charles Grey.

At St. Helier's, Jersey, the Rev. W. Miles Barnes, B.A., rector of Winterborne Monkton, Dorset, to Emily Harriet, only dau. of George Le Cocq, esq., of Jersey.

At St. Paul's, Onslow-square, Charles Hugh Berners, esq., only son of Capt. Hugh Berners, R.N., to Mary, youngest dau. of the late Sir Ralph Abercrombie Anstruther, bart.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, James H. E. Butler, son of the Hon. St. John Butler, to Minna, adopted dau. of the late Joseph Locke, esq., M.P.

At St. Mark's, Kennington, the Rev. W. Yates Foot, to Margaret Abigail, dau. of Richard Urwick, esq., of Overton, Ludlow.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Hamilton Fane Gladwin, esq., only son of the Rev. Charles Gladwin, rector of Woolley, Hunts., to Sophia, youngest dau. of the late R. C. Mellish, esq.

At Portarlington, Queen's Co., Donald Campbell Mackey Gordon, esq., Extra Assistant-Commissioner in the Punjab, to Mary Anna Sarah, only dau. of William Phillips, esq., of St. Germains, Portarlington.

At the British Embassy, Paris, Pownoll W. Pellew, Commander, R.N., son of the Hon. and Rev. Edward Pellew, to Mary Elizabeth, only surviving dau. of the late Rev. J. Armstrong Bagnell, of Attanna, Queen's Co.

At Clifton, the Rev. John Rowlands, rector of Grimston, Norfolk, to Elizabeth Emma, eldest dau. of the late Isaac Hodgson, esq., of Clifton.

At Harpford, Devon, Richard William, eldest son of William Shackel, esq., of Basildon, to Eliza, second dau. of the Rev. Joseph Gattey, vicar of Harpford.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Charles Edward Stack, Capt. 1st Bombay Lancers, son of Gen.-Major Sir Maurice Stack, K.C.B., to Isabella Helen, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Grainger, esq., C.E., of Craig Park, Midlothian.

At St. Margaret's, Westminster, the Rev. John Venn, M.A., Fellow and Lecturer of Gonville and Caius Coll., Cambridge, to Susanna Carnegie, eldest dau. of the Rev. C. W. Edmonstone, M.A., incumbent of St. John's, Holloway.

June 22. At Feniscowles, Musgrave Horton Brisco, esq., eldest son of Sir Robert Brisco, bart., to Mary Elizabeth, widow of Capt. R. Newsham Pedder, 10th Hussars, and eldest dau. of Sir William Henry Feilden, bart.[1]

June 24. At Wyke Regis, Weymouth, Harriet Agnes, dau. of Thomas Arundel Lewis, esq., Commander, R.N., to James Masters Share, esq., F.R.A.S.

June 25. At St. Mary-de-Lode, Gloucester, the Rev. C. E. Lefroy Austin, B.A., of Blackheath, to Emily Jane, second surviving dau. of John Ashbee, esq., of Hillfield, Gloucester.

At Sibertswold, near Dover, the Rev. Henry Brydges Biron, curate of Mersham, to Jane Elizabeth, third dau. of Alex. M. Blest, esq., of Hazling Dane, Sibertswold.

At St. Mark's, Albert-road, Regent's-park, the Rev. Edward Geare, M.A., of Derby, to Fanny, elder dau. of the late John Sharp, esq., of Tower Villa, Regent's-park-road.

At the British Embassy, Paris, Frank Cavendish Lascelles, esq., secretary to H.B.M's. Embassy at Paris, third son of the late Right Hon. William S. Lascelles, to Mary Emma, eldest dau. of Sir Joseph F. Olliffe.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. G. A. Mayo How, M.A., of St. Gabriel's, Bromley, Middlesex, to Ellen Charlotte, eldest dau. of the late John Sinclair, esq., of Warwick-square, Belgravia.

At Norwich, the Rev. John Smith Owen, curate of St. Stephen's, to Anna Maria, widow of Thomas William Temple, esq., of Geelong, Australia.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Samuel Perry, only son of William Perry, esq., of Woodruff, to Mary, second dau. of the late John Power, esq., of Gurteen.

At Farnham Royal, Bucks, the Rev. W. Pyne, M.A., of Charlton House, Somerset, to Myra, relict of the Rev. C. C. Luxmoore, rector of Worplesdon.

At Holy Trinity Church, Chelsea, the Rev. Robert Rolleston, B.A., to Anna Maria, eldest dau. of the Rt. Hon. Col. Wilson-Patten.

At the British Legation, Florence, Capt. D. C. G. Rootis, Adjutant-Major of the Military Coll. at Naples, to Ursula Agnes, eldest dau. of the Rev. Henry T. Hill, rector of Felton.

At Trinity Church, Marylebone, Dr. Thomas Henry Rowney, of Queen's Coll., Galway, to Emma Louisa, eldest dau. of Francis Odling, esq., of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

At Reading, the Rev. H. Major Stephenson, M.A., vice-principal of the college, Liverpool, to Charlotte Stanley, eldest dau. of Thomas Barnes, esq., of Upper Holloway.

At Billy, co. Antrim, Anthony Traill, esq., LL.D., eldest son of William Traill, esq., of Ballylough, to Catherine Elizabeth, youngest dau. of James Stewart Moore, esq., of Ballydivity.

At Holy Trinity Church, Trinity-square, the Rev. N. G. Wilkins, B.A., to Emma, eldest dau. of Mr. W. J. Bayles, of Newington.

June 26. At St. Andrew's Church, Wells-street, Edward Chichester Incledon Webber, eldest son of C. H. Webber, esq., of Buckland House, N. Devon, to Georgina Chisholm, third dau. of Major W. Gabbett Beare, of Holland House, Kingsgate, Isle of Thanet.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, the Rev. Russell Wing, M.A., to Camilla Shaw, youngest and only surviving dau. of Thos. Shaw-Hellier, esq., of Rodbaston, Staffordshire.

June 27. At Ottery, Devon, the Rev. Hugh Ryves Baker, M.A., to Frances Emmeline, dau. of the Rev. Sidney W. Cornish, D.D.

At the United Hotel, Charles-street, St. James's, Major Thomas Seymour Burt, F.R.S., fourth son of the late Rev. C. H. Burt, A.B., vicar of Cannington, Somerset,

to Elizabeth, widow of Thomas Seaton Forman, esq., of Pippbrook House, Surrey.

At Brighton, Henry Collins, esq., of Aldsworth, Sussex, to Elizabeth Mary, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Macleod, K.C.H.

At Creaghduff, near Athlone, Capt. J. A. Howard Gorges, son of the late Rev. J. H. Gorges, rector of Hollymount, co Mayo, to Mary, only dau. of the late William Daniel Kelly, esq., of Turrock and Castlepark, co Roscommon.

At St. Michael's, Paddington, the Rev. Samuel Gray, incumbent of Pateley-bridge, to Mary Florence, eldest dau. of the Rev. Charles Wimberley, rector of Scole.

At Edinburgh, George Francis Lyon, esq., of Kirkmichael, Dumfriesshire, to Emma Ramsay, second dau. of James Stark, esq., of Huntfield, Lanarkshire.

At St. Philip's, Kensington, Captain Harry Pym, R.E., to Mary Eleanor Ann, only dau. of the late Rev. F. Pym, of Bickleigh, Devon.

At All Souls', Langham-place, Colonel Christopher Palmer Rigby, to Matilda, eldest dau. of Charles Prater, esq., of Stanley-terrace, Kensington.

At West Dereham, Norfolk, Thomas Thornton, esq., of Cavenham House, Norfolk, elder son of James Thornton, esq., of Theobald's, Herts, to Catharine Ellen, eldest dau. of Hugh Aylmer, esq., of The Abbey, West Dereham.

July 1. At St. Barnabas', South Kennington, the Rev. John Cordeux Wetherell, M.A., to Susan, dau. of Edward Jackson Everett, esq.

July 2. At St. Michael's, Paddington, Col. D. Boyd, B.S.C., son of the late Gen. Mossom Boyd, to Eliza Anna, widow of Capt. J. J. Pollexfen, and eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col John Forbes.

At Rochester, Thomas English, Lieut. R.E., eldest son of J. T. English esq., of Wothorpe House, Northamptonshire, to Clara Jane, dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. H. J. Savage, and granddau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir John Boscawen Savage, K.C.B., K.H.

At Dumfries, J. Bairden A. McKinnel, esq., younger, of Mc Murdostown, Dumfriesshire, to Mary, eldest dau. of James Murray McCulloch, esq., M.D.

The Rev. William Miles Myres, incumbent of St. Paul's, Preston, Lancashire, to Jane, dau. of the Rev. Henry Linton, rector of St. Peter-le-Bailey Oxford.

At New Sleaford, John W. Paradise, eldest son of Mr. Paradise, of Stamford, to Mary, eldest dau. of Mr. R. Sharpe, of the former place.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, the Rev. G. F. E. Shaw, M.A., rector of Edgeworth, Gloucestershire, to Martha Frances, only dau. of the late Richard Groom, esq.

At Wymering, Hants, Charles Henry Stirling, Commander R.N., and eldest son of Charles Stirling, esq., of Buckeridge, Devon, to Lillie, dau. of the late Rev. Henry Gray, of Almondsbury, Gloucestershire.

At St. Mary's the Rev. William Arthur Whitestone, B.A., to Agnes Sarah, third dau. of the Rev. Thomas Clarke, vicar of Micheldever, Hants.

Samuel Wright, esq., of Sydenham, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. Joseph Powell, rector of Normanton-on-Soar, Notts.

July 3. At Walton Breck, Liverpool, Charles Frederick Colvile, Lieut. 51th Regt., and third son of the late Rev. Augustus Colvile, rector of Great Livermere, Suffolk, to Mary Eliza, second dau. of Charles Rowe, esq., of Elm House, Anfield.

At All Saints', Paddington, the Rev. Charles Crossle, incumbent of Ballymoyer, Armagh, to Emily Priscilla, fourth dau. of the late Rev. Henry Coddington.

At York, George Broderick Peirson, esq., of Baldersby Park, Thirsk, to Susan Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Henry Watson, esq., of Bootham, York.

At St. Stephen's, Westbourne-park, Harry Augustus Chichele Plowden, Lieut. B.S.C., only son of the late Augustus Udney Chichele Plowden, esq., to Annie Maria, eldest dau. of Henry Taylor, esq.

At Harborne-heath, Chas. John Senior, B.A., assistant master of the Bristol Grammar School, to Caroline, second dau. of the late Augustin Fry, esq., of Wigston Magna, Leicestershire.

At Warton, the Rev. Albert John Swainson, B.A., son of the Rev. George Swainson, M.A., rector of Epperstone, Notts, to Sarah, dau. of J. W. R. Wilson, esq., of West Lindett, Silverdale.

July 4. At Lillington, Warwickshire, the Hon. James Wilfred Hewitt, eldest son of Viscount Lifford, to Annie Frances, eldest dau. of Arthur Hodgson, esq., of Darling Downs, Queensland.

At Plymouth, Lieut Col. John James Bull, 56th Regt., to Eliza Emma Marshall, eldest dau. of the late Sir George Parker, bart.

At Bristol, Charles Edward, eldest son of the Rev. C. L. Cornish, vicar of Compton Dando, Somerset, to Mary, eldest dau. of the Rev. H. Goldney Randall.

At Bishopwearmouth, George Graham Duff, esq., Commander R.N., third son of Adam Duff, esq., of Woodcote and Heath

End, Oxon, to Mary, eldest dau. of John J. Kayll, esq.

At Corrimony, Inverness-shire, Arthur Walker Hanson, esq., to Alice Margaret, dau. of Thos. Ogilvy, esq., of Corrimony.

At Limerick, Alexr. J. MacDougall, esq., of MacDougall. Capt. R.A., eldest son of the late Vice Admiral Sir John MacDougall, K.C.B., to Anna, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Barclay, esq., of Ballyartney, co. Clare.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Marjoribanks, esq., son of the Rev. T. Marjoribanks, and grandson of the late Alexander Marjoribanks, esq., of Marjoribanks, to Eliza Hunter, youngest dau. of the late Rev. James Nicol, minister of Leslie.

At Dublin, Edward Stanley Robertson, B.C.S., to Frances Mary, third dau. of the late Rev. Henry Tyrrell, rector of Kennitty, King's Co.

At Jersey, Thomas Strong Seccombe, esq., Capt. R.A., to Amelia Blanche, youngest dau. of Col. Walter Craufurd Kennedy, late 5th Fusiliers.

At Kingswinford, James John Wilkinson, esq, C.E., to Ida, eldest dau. of the Rev. J. Ford, rector of Old Romney.

July 8. At Roehampton, Lieut.-Col. William Bellairs, son of the late Sir William Bellairs, of Mulbarton, Norfolk, to Blanche St. John, dau. of the late Francis Adolphus Moschzisker, esq., and granddau. of the late Rev. Edward Beauchamp St. John, rector of Ideford, Devon.

At Hastings, Lieut. John Herschel, R.E., youngest son of Sir John F. W. Herschel, bart., to Mary Cornwallis, widow of the late David Power, esq., Q.C., and only dau. of the Rev. F. Lipscomb, rector of Welbury, Yorkshire.

At Chichester, William Russell Russell, esq., to Harriette Julia, youngest dau of George Hodgskin, esq., of Cawley Priory, Chichester.

July 9. At All Souls', Langham-place, Lieut.-Col. George Edward Baynes, son of the late Sir Edward S. Baynes, K.C.M.G., to Emma, dau. of the late Charles Osborn, esq., of Down End, Fareham, Hants.

At Falmouth, Ebenezer, eldest son of the late William Morgan Chettle, esq., of Trowbridge, Wilts, to Clara Anne, eldest dau. of the Rev. Ebenezer Tovey, of Falmouth.

At Nottingham, Edward John, second son of the late W. B Collis, esq., of Wollaston Hall, Stourbridge, to Elizabeth Lois, fourth dau of the late Christopher Swann, esq., of Nottingham.

At Audlem, Cheshire, George William Cooper, esq., of Hankelow Hall, Cheshire, to Louisa, only dau. of Fredk. C. H. Bellyse, esq., of Audlem.

At Aldenham Church, the Rev. George Finch, second son of the late J. Finch, esq, of Redheath, to Georgiana Fanny, eldest dau. of the Rev. C. Leopold Royds, vicar of Aldenham, Herts.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Henry John Selwin-Ibbetson, esq., M.P., only son of Sir John Selwin, bart., to Eden, widow of Sir Charles Ibbetson, bart.

At Reigate, the Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing, M.A., to Mary Anne, youngest dau. of W. Wilson Saunders, esq., of Hillfield, Reigate.

At St. Giles's, Camberwell, the Rev. William Tebbs, B.A., curate of Christ Church, South Banbury, to Mary Anne, second dau. of C. C. Nelson, esq.

July 10. At Yealmpton, S. Devon, the Rev. Pender H. Cudlip, M.A., youngest son of the late William Cudlip, esq., of Helston, Cornwall, to Annie, only dau. of the late Lieut. George Thomas, R.N.

At Edinburgh, James Arthur Forbes, Commander R.N., son of the late George Forbes, esq., to Fearne Jemima, dau. of the late James Kinnear, esq., W.S., and widow of Professor Aytoun, D.C.L.

At Burton-on-Trent, the Rev. John Robert Gregg, M.A., son of the Bishop of Cork, to Caroline Sarah Frances, younger dau. of the Rev. Peter French, M.A.

At Whitminster, Gloucestershire, the Rev. Charles Jerdein, M.A., rector of Gayhurst, Bucks, to Frances Mary Caroline, fifth dau. of H. H. Wilton, esq., of Whitminster.

At Taney, William Jas. Napier Magill, esq., only son of William Magill, esq., of Lyttleton, co. Westmeath, to Eliza Isabel, eldest dau. of J. Stirling, esq., of Ballawley Park, co. Dublin.

At Wrecclesham, William Mott, esq., of Wall, Lichfield, to Anna Maria, widow of Arthur Stephens, esq., of Foston Hall, Yorkshire.

At Manchester, Frederick Wm. Walker, esq., high master of the Manchester Grammar School, to Maria, eldest dau. of Richard Johnson, esq., of Langton Oakes, Fallowfield.

July 11. At Pakenham, Suffolk, Sir Walter Calverley Trevelyan, bart., to Laura Capel, youngest dau. of the late Capel Lofft, esq., of Troston Hall, Suffolk.

At Hope, Derbyshire, the Rev. Edward Townson Churton, to Caroline Mary, only dau. of the Rev. C. J. Daniel, vicar of Hope.

At Sculcoates, Hull, the Rev. E. W. Crabtree, Fellow and Tutor of St. Catharine's Coll., Cambridge, to Matilda Jane, youngest dau. of the late Richard Lane, esq, of Limpsfield, Surrey.

At Twickenham, Geo. Augustus Elliot,

esq., Lieut.-Col. 18th Royal Irish, to Blanche Wilhelmina, youngest dau. of the late George Barnard, esq., of Crossdeep, Twickenham.

At Burbage, Wiltshire, the Rev. Richard Umfraville Lambert, M.A., to Agnes, only dau. of the Rev. Thomas Stanton, M.A., vicar of Burbage.

At Stand, Lancashire, the Rev. Joseph Saunders Pater, vice-principal of the Theological Coll., Chichester, and incumbent of Mid Lavant, to Adelaide Emilia, youngest dau. of Andrew Comber, esq., of Stand House, Lancashire.

At All Saints', Margaret-street, John Ashfordby Trenchard, esq., of Stanton Fitzwarren, Wilts, to Augusta S. M. A. Fowler, only child of the Rev. H. R. Fowler, of Felton, Gloucestershire.

At Hitchin, Major Henry C. Wilkinson, 82nd Regt., to Eleanor Lydia Grey, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Des Vœux.

At St. Mary's, Islington, the Rev. Walter Augustus Williams, rector of Osgathorpe, Leicestershire, to Janet, only dau. of the late Alexander Morrison, esq.

At Littleham, near Exmouth, Hugh Bold Wynter, esq., son of the late Capt. Daniel Wynter, of the Madras Army, to Christian Frances Anne, eldest dau. of Rear-Admiral John T. Talbot.

July 13. At Upton, Torquay, James Westhead, esq., of Grazebrook House, Devon, to Lucy Anne, only child of the late Rev. C. B. Hodges, of Holmes Chapel, Cheshire.

At Dublin, William La Touche, esq., of Bellevue, co. Wicklow, to Ellen, fourth dau. of the late William Henn, esq., Master in Chancery.

July 16. At All Saints' Church, Margaret-street, Edmund Byron, esq., of Coulsdon Court, Surrey, to Charlotte Emily, only dau. of Col. Jeffreys, C.B., of Parkhurst, Isle of Wight.

At Walcott, Bath, the Rev. T. L. Wheeler, incumbent of Holy Trinity, Worcester, to Katherine Ewart, only dau. of Capt. R. A. Bradshaw, R.N.

At Lavington, Sussex, Reginald Garton Wilberforce, esq., eldest son of the Bishop of Oxford, to Anna Maria, third dau. of the Hon. Richard Denman.

July 17. At St. Jude's, Mildmay-park, N., the Rev. William Hay Macdowall Hunter Aitken, M.A., to Eleanor Marian, only dau. of the late W. T. Barnes, esq., of Arkley, Barnet.

At Eccleston, Ellis Brooke Cunliffe, eldest son of the late Ellis Watkin Cunliffe, esq., to Emma Florence, only child of the Rev. John Sparling, rector of Eccleston, Lancashire, and niece of Sir Humphrey de Trafford, bart.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Edward Donald Malcolm, Capt. R.E., second son of John Malcolm, esq., of Poltalloch, to Isabella Wyld, second dau. of J. W. Brown, esq.

July 18. At St. Paul's, Upper Norwood, Charles E. K. Brett, esq., Lieut. R.N., to Caroline, youngest dau. of the late L. H. Kingston, esq., and granddau. of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke.

At Rayne, Essex, the Rev. Herbert Charles Brewster, rector of South Kelsey, Lincolnshire, to Augusta Mary, youngest dau. of the late Clement Tabor, esq., of Rayne.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Henry Lovett, eldest son of the Rev. J. H. Lovett Cameron, vicar of Shoreham, Kent, to Caroline Emily, youngest dau. of the late Granville Sharp, esq.

At Bath, Lieut.-Col. Cotgrave, late Bombay Horse Artillery, to Edith, widow of Heberden F. Emery, esq., of The Grange, Banwell, Somerset.

At Deal, Marmion Edward Ferrers, esq., of Baddesley Clinton, Warwickshire, to Rebecca Dulcibella, only dau. of the late A. Orpen, esq., and niece of Gen. Sir James Chatterton, bart., K.C.B.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Hector Stewart Vandeleur, esq., eldest son of Col. Crofton Moore Vandeleur, M.P., of Kilrush, co. Clare, to Charlotte, eldest dau. of William Orme Foster, esq., of Stourton Castle, Staffordshire.

July 20. At Crinon, Pembroke, Algernon Romilly Jenner, youngest son of the late Robert Francis Jenner, esq., of Wenvoe Castle, Glamorganshire, to Alice Mary, only dau. of the late Charles D. P. Jones, esq., of Paraglas, Pembrokeshire.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Thomas Cockayne Maunsell, of Thorpe Malsor, Northampton, to Catherine, dau. of the Hon. Richard Cavendish, of Thornton Hall, Bucks.

July 23. At St. George's, Hanover-square, William John Hope Edwardes, esq., eldest son of Thomas Henry Hope Edwardes, esq., of Netley, co. Salop, to Emily, second dau. of Lieut.-Col. J. Ireland Blackburne, of Hale Hall, Lancashire.

At Lustleigh, the Rev. Harry Tudor, rector of Wolborough, to Charlotte Aurora, youngest dau. of the Rev. Frederic Ensor, rector of Lustleigh.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo ; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[*Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.*]

THE EX-EMPEROR OF MEXICO.

June 19. Executed at Vera Cruz, Mexico, by order of Juarez, aged 35, Ferdinand Maximilian Joseph, Ex-Emperor of Mexico.

The following account is taken, with a few alterations, from the French *Moniteur* :—

The Emperor Ferdinand Maximilian was the second son of the late Francis Charles, Archduke of Austria, by his second wife, Maria Teresa Caroline Josephe, daughter of Ferdinand, King of the Two Sicilies, and brother of Francis Joseph, the present Emperor of Austria. He was born at Schoenbrunn on the 6th of July, 1832, and married, the 27th of July, 1857, the Princess Charlotte, daughter of the late King Leopold of Belgium, first cousin of her Majesty Queen Victoria. This unfortunate lady a few months ago lost her reason through the misfortunes of her husband in his contest with the revolutionary party. On two occasions the Archduke was the guest of France—in 1856 and in 1864—and every one was enabled to appreciate his chivalrous character, his solid and varied attainments, and his precious personal qualities. While still very young he distinguished himself greatly by his energy and abilities in several offices of trust and importance, and rendered considerable service to his country by the tact and skill with which he filled the difficult post of Viceroy of Lombardy, and the reforms he introduced into the Austrian naval administration. His accomplishments and amiable character also made him a great favourite at several European Courts.

After long and difficult negotiations, skilfully directed by the valiant and lamented M. Gutierrez de Estrada, the Prince, on the 10th of April, 1864, accepted, with the assent of his august brother, the crown which had been offered him on the 3rd of October, 1863, at the Castle of Miramar, by the commission despatched to him by the Assembly of Notables who met at Mexico, and who brought him the result of the vote of the Mexican population. A few days afterwards the Emperor and the Empress Charlotte left Trieste on board the Austrian frigate *Novara*. They landed at Vera Cruz on the 24th of May, and made their entry into their capital on the 12th of June, 1864, amid unanimous acclamations. During the space of three years the Emperor Maximilian did not cease to occupy himself with the reorganisation of his empire, and, by means of numerous journeys through the country, he had acquired an exact aquaintance with the wants of the provinces, and these wants his Government neglected no means to satisfy.

Since the 5th of February last, the Emperor had placed himself at the head of his army, and had left Mexico to encounter the Juarists who were in the northern provinces; and it was there that his betrayal was effected.

The unfortunate Emperor was betrayed for a bribe into the hands of Juarez and his colleagues by Colonel Lopez, on the 15th of May, at Queretaro, where he had been besieged for two months. He was afterwards put through the form of a trial before a so-called council of war, and being found guilty of rebellion against the republic of Mexico, was sentenced, though only by a small majority of his judges, to be executed. He met his fate with great fortitude, and was attended in his last moments by his secretary and confessor, the Abbé Fischer. The cruelty of this infamous transaction has caused the greatest sensation and indignation all over Europe, and on account of it her Majesty postponed *sine die* a review of her troops which was intended to be held in Hyde Park on Friday the 6th of July.

The execution of Maximilian, it need hardly be added, has excited the deepest indignation in all minds, and in allusion to the subject a writer in the *Times* thus expresses himself: —"Deliberately, and in obedience to the detestable policy of the country, the life of the Archduke has been taken, and another and a crowning crime added to the blood-stained annals of Mexico. The savage spirit which distinguishes the Spaniards of either hemisphere, and which is intensified in the New World by an infusion of the blood of the relentless Indian and the barbarous negro, has been displayed in the moment of his final victory by the President Juarez. Never, since the period of civil wars and revolutions began fifty-seven years ago, amid the anarchy of old Spain, has a more wanton and useless crime been committed in either Spain or Mexico. Spaniards in both Worlds, and on both sides of the equator, have been butchering each other since that time. But nothing that has been done under Ferdinand and his daughter, or by Carlist or Christino partisans during the war—nothing that has been done in the revolutions which make up all that independent Mexico has of history, will compare with the cruelty and folly of this execution.

"It has been long since hinted that the Imperialist chiefs, if taken, must not expect to be treated as prisoners of war; since it was known that both the French and the Imperialists had shot some of their prisoners, taken on former occasions. The proclamation of the Emperor, under which these acts were committed, would, it was said, justify reprisals on his person. But there is at least this difference between the two cases, that with the capture of a guerrilla officer the war was not brought to an end, and in the stern policy of war it might be held necessary to strike terror into others who might take up arms against the Government in power. But when the Emperor was taken there was incontestably an end to the Empire. Can it seriously be believed that Juarez thought that if Maximilian returned to Europe he would make his appearance again, like Iturbide, to begin a second revolution? The severities of the French, who were, we believe, the chief offenders, and of one or two of the Imperialist Generals, cannot be justified; but to avenge these deeds, committed in the heat of a civil war, by the execution of the fallen Emperor when his cause was hopeless has no excuse. We cannot but see in this act the ferocity of the native character, or avoid believing that had even Maximilian refrained from arrogating to himself that most invidious right of sovereignty, the right of treating domestic foes as rebels, he would equally have shared the fate that befel his partisans."

The *Moniteur* says:—"A descendant of that glorious Emperor Charles V., in whose reign Ferdinand Cortez and his bold companions founded the Mexican monarchy, the Emperor Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, formerly the Lieutenant of his brother, the Emperor Francis Joseph, in the kingdom of Lombardo-Venetia, brought up according to modern ideas, and in the continual habit of governing, seemed a prince designated by Providence to create in the New World a dynasty worthy of his House and of the Sovereigns who hastened to recognise him from the moment of his accession to the throne. For fifty years Mexico had been a prey to the most horrible anarchy, acts of pillage, and civil war. He who wished to consecrate his efforts to pacifying the country, filling up the abyss of revolutions, restoring order, and endeavouring to render happy a country so favoured by heaven—this monarch, betrayed by one of his subjects, whom he had loaded with benefits, has fallen under the bullets of assassins."

Sir S. L. Hammick, Bart.

June 15. At Plymouth, aged 90, Sir Stephen Love Hammick, Bart.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Stephen Hammick, Esq., an alderman of Plymouth, by Elizabeth Margaret, only child of John Love, Esq., of Plymouth Dock. He was born in February, 1777, and in the early part of the present century he was the leading medical celebrity of Plymouth. In 1803 he was appointed surgeon of the Royal Naval Hospital at Plymouth, and holding that situation, was interdicted from private practice, but at an early age he commenced holding gratuitous levées, at which, from

his popular manners and reputed skill, he drew around him crowds of patients from all ranks of life. Finding at length, after having been about thirty years a lecturer on surgery and anatomy at the Royal Naval Hospital, the field of his exertions to be somewhat circumscribed, in 1829 he retired from the public service. From Plymouth he removed to London, where, in one of the then most fashionable localities, Cavendish-square, he for a long series of years pursued an extensive practice. In 1834 he was made a baronet, and in 1843 was appointed an hon. fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. He was also for many years a member of the senate and an examiner in surgery at the London University. Several of his pupils afterwards became very prominent members of their profession.

The late baronet married, in 1800, Frances, daughter of Thomas Turquand, Esq., merchant of London, and by her, who died in 1829, had issue two sons and one daughter. He is succeeded in his title by his second and only surviving son, the Rev. St. Vincent Love Hammick, vicar of Milton Abbot, who was born in 1806, and married, in 1837, Mary, daughter of the late Robert Alexander, Esq., of Gloucester-place, Portman-square, and has with other issue St. Vincent Alexander, Lieut. 43rd Foot, born in 1839.

SIR M. G. CROFTON, BART.

June 24. At Leamington, suddenly, aged 78, Sir Morgan Geo. Crofton, Bart., of Mohill, co. Leitrim.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Sir Hugh Crofton, Bart., of Mohill, by Frances, youngest daughter of the late Ralph Smyth, esq., of Barbavilla, co. Westmeath. He was born in Dublin in 1788, and in early life entered the Navy. In 1807 he attained the rank of lieutenant, but, on the restoration of peace, retired from the service in 1817. He succeeded his father as 3rd baronet in 1831.

The baronetcy was conferred in 1801 upon Morgan Crofton, Esq., great-grandson of Morgan Crofton, of Mohill Castle (who was the youngest son of John Crofton, Esq., of Ballymurry, auditor-general, *temp.* Queen Elizabeth).

The deceased baronet married, in 1812, Emily, daughter of the Right Hon. Denis Daly, of Dunsandle, Galway, and is succeeded by his grandson (son of the late Col. Hugh Denis Crofton, who was killed at Preston by a soldier of the 32nd Regt. in September, 1861), now Sir Morgan George Crofton, born in 1850.

SIR W. LAWRENCE, BART., F.R.S.

July 5. At 18, Whitehall-place, of paralysis, aged 84, Sir William Lawrence, Bart., F.R.S., Serjeant-Surgeon to the Queen.

The deceased was the son of the late William Lawrence, Esq., surgeon, of Cirencester, by Judith, daughter of William Wood, Esq., of Tetbury, co. Gloucester, and was born at Cirencester in July, 1783. He received his education at a then well-known classical school, at Elmore Court, near Gloucester, and such good use did he make of his instruction, that by ultimate self-culture he became one of the first classical scholars of the day. On the completion of his elementary education he went to reside in the house of the celebrated Abernethy, to whom he was apprenticed in October, 1799. Young Lawrence soon displayed the abilities which have since distinguished him, and, being industrious and accommodating, won the favour of his illustrious preceptor, who, after he had been three years a pupil, appointed him a demonstrator of anatomy at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. He thus began to teach at an early age, and the assiduity and talent displayed fully justified the selection, which the favour of his fellow students also ratified. He continued to perform the duties of demonstrator for twelve years. On the 6th of Sept., 1805, he passed his examination at the College of Surgeons, having previously distinguished himself, when only eighteen years of age, by a translation from the Latin of a description of the arteries of the human body. His next contribution to medical literature was auspicious. It

obtained the Jacksonian Prize of the College of Surgeons. The subject was *Hernia*. It was a good practical essay, well arranged, perspicuously written, the various forms of the affection and the modes of operating applicable to each clearly described. In the following year he brought out a translation from the German of Blumenbach's work on "Comparative Anatomy," and he rendered valuable service in directing public attention to the cultivation of this most interesting study. This science was then in its infancy; it has now become one of the most comprehensive and important which can engage the attention of the medical philosopher. In 1813 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in the same year was appointed assistant-surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Here he had a large class to hear him; his manner as a lecturer was a model of art; no man excelled him. His person, gestures, countenance, and voice were dignified, impressive, and persuasive. No ungainly gesticulation, no overstepping the modesty of nature; a graceful ease, a simplicity of style and statement characterised his address. There was a clearness of method, a terseness of expression, without being epigrammatic (for scientific subjects rarely allow that), a perspicuity in his discourse, that made it a pleasure to follow him. The propriety of manner which distinguished Charles Kemble, Lawrence had succeeded in acquiring. In 1814 he was appointed surgeon to the Eye Infirmary, and in the following year to the Royal Hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlehem. His surgical operations were remarkable for neatness, imperturbable *sangfroid*, celerity, and safety. In this year, 1815, he was unanimously elected Professor of Anatomy and Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons. His lectures were published under the title of "The Physiology, Zoology, and the Natural History of Man," and provoked severe criticisms. All the anatomical and physiological articles in "Rees' Encyclopædia" were written by Lawrence, some of them before he had completed his term of apprenticeship with Mr. Abernethy; and in 1830-1 appeared his well-known treatise on 'The Diseases of the Eye."

In 1824 he was elected principal surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, an appointment from which he refused to retire until upwards of eighty years of age, when he was succeeded by Mr. Wormald, the President of the College of Surgeons, who had been assistant-surgeon, and patiently biding his time for twenty-five years. In consequence of the long tenure of the office by Mr. Lawrence, the governors were induced to make a regulation that henceforth all gentlemen holding the appointment of chief surgeon should retire at the age of sixty-five.

On the 8th of August, 1828, Sir William Lawrence was elected a member of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, in the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Sir Patrick M'Gregor. In 1834 and 1846 he delivered the Hunterian orations. On the 24th of November, 1840, he was elected a member of the Court of Examiners, in the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Sir Anthony Carlisle, passing over the senior members of the council, Messrs. Copeland, Briggs, and Howship. This valuable appointment he held until struck down by paralysis when entering the examination-room on the 7th of May last, notwithstanding the repeated suggestions of all the medical journals that the time had arrived when he should cease to perform the important function of an examiner. In one of his celebrated speeches, delivered at the Freemasons' Tavern, before the Medical Reform Association, and of course prior to his election as one of the executive of the College of Surgeons, the proceedings at which institution he was then attacking, he exclaimed, "Self-elected and irresponsible bodies have always been found the most unsafe depositories of power; if, moreover, the members hold their offices for life, all the elements of misgovernment are combined, and we may safely anticipate that the public good will be sacrificed to private interests; that as the appointment of examiner is held for life, it must often happen, as it frequently has, that the duties of that court, which, if properly performed, would require men in the active period of life and the full vigour of their faculties, have been executed by persons nearly approaching or actually arrived at the extreme verge of existence. In an imperfect and progressive science like surgery, such individuals must be far behind the actual state of knowledge, consequently unable to estimate the acquirements of those recently educated, and not the best quali-

fied to represent the surgical profession. Hence we cannot be surprised that, although the Council and Court of Examiners have always numbered among their members individuals of justly-earned and acknowledged eminence, their acts as public bodies have not commanded the respect of the profession at large." Notwithstanding this published expression of his opinion, and of which he had been frequently reminded, Sir William Lawrence pertinaciously retained office until struck down by fatal disease when closely entering his eighty-fifth year. He had obtained all the highest honours, limited as they are, which can be conferred on members of the medical profession. He had, in addition to the appointments already mentioned, been twice elected President of the College of Surgeons—viz., in July, 1846, and again in 1855. In 1864 he was chosen a corresponding member of the French Institute. When the Government introduced and passed the Medical Act, and with it a Council of Medical Education and Registration, Sir William was at once nominated and appointed a member of the Board. He had previously been made Serjeant-Surgeon to her Majesty, and a few weeks since was created a baronet.

Sir William Lawrence married, in 1828, Louisa, daughter of James Trevor, senior, Esq., of Broughton House, Bucks, by whom he had five children, of whom three survive: John James Trevor, born in 1831, a medical officer in the Queen's Indian Army, who succeeds to the baronetcy; and two daughters.

SIR E. R. TOWNSEND-FARQUHAR, BART.

Recently. At Pekin, aged 31, Sir Eric Robert Townsend-Farquhar, Bart.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Sir Walter Minto Townsend-Farquhar, Bart. (who was for some time M.P. for Hereford, and who died June 18, 1866: see THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, vol. ii. N.S., p. 406), by Erica Catherine Mackay, daughter of Eric, 7th Lord Reay, and was born at Vienna July 14, 1836. The late baronet, who had been for some years in the diplomatic service, was nominated an attaché in 1856, and was attached to the British mission at Berne, and subsequently to the British Embassies in Vienna and Paris. In June, 1859, he was appointed paid attaché at Rio de Janeiro, and in April, 1861, was transferred to Parana. He was appointed second secretary in her Majesty's diplomatic service in October, 1862; and in June, 1863, was transferred to Athens; in 1864 he was for a time Chargé des Archives, and Chargé d'Affaires for a short space in the following year. The lamented baronet was transferred to Pekin in December, 1865.

The deceased, who was unmarried, is succeeded in the baronetcy by his brother, Minto Walter Farquhar, born in 1837.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR G. J. TURNER.

July 9. At 23, Park-crescent, N.W., aged 69, the Right Hon. Sir George James Turner, senior Lord Justice of the Court of Appeal in Chancery, M.A., F.R.S., D.C.L.

The deceased was the ninth son of the late Rev. Richard Turner, B.D., incumbent of Great Yarmouth, by his second wife Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Thomas Rede, Esq., of Beccles.

The family of Turner were settled, for many generations, at Keningham, in Norfolk; one of them, Francis Turner, born in 1662, and bred to the law, settled at Yarmouth, and became town clerk of that place in 1710; his grandson, the Rev. Richard Turner, was a person of great literary attainments, and was the intimate friend of the poet Crabbe, by whose son, in the preface to his edition of the poet's works, he is spoken of in the highest terms of commendation.

On the mother's side Sir George Turner was descended from Sir Robert Naunton, Secretary of State to James I., and author of "Fragmenta Regalia," and from his wife Mary, grand-daughter of Sir Edward Coke, Lord Chief Justice of England, through whose wife Bridget, the daughter of John Paston, Esq., Sir George Turner was also descended from the ancient Norfolk family of that name, and from William Paston, Judge of the Common Pleas *temp.* Henry VI.

Sir George was born at Great Yarmouth, Feb. 5, 1798, and was educated at the Charterhouse; he graduated B.A. at Pembroke College, Cambridge, in 1819,

being 9th wrangler, and was afterwards elected a Fellow; and proceeded M.A. in 1822. Dr. Joseph Turner, his uncle, Dean of Norwich, and formerly the tutor of William Pitt, was then the Master of Pembroke College. His name having been entered at Lincoln's Inn, he became a pupil of the late Lord Cottenham, and in July, 1821, he was called to the bar. Shortly afterwards he edited a volume of Chancery Reports in conjunction with the late James Russell, Esq., Q.C. In May, 1840, he became a Q.C. simultaneously with Mr. Bethell, now Lord Westbury, who was two years his junior. In 1847 he was elected M.P. for Coventry, defeating the former member, Mr. William Williams. He continued to represent that borough as a Liberal-Conservative until April, 1851, when he was appointed a Vice-Chancellor, and received the honour of knighthood. This office he retained until January, 1853, when he became Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery.

As a member of the House of Commons, Sir George Turner introduced and carried the measure known as Sir George Turner's Act, which, with other minor improvements upon the cumbrous practice of that day, enabled the Court of Chancery to decide, upon a special case, questions in which the parties were agreed upon the facts. To him also in a great degree, as a member of the Chancery Commission, are due many of the great improvements in the practice of the Court which were effected in 1852, and he may be said to have been the father of the present chamber practice in Chancery.

The late Lord Justice was sworn a member of the Privy Council in 1851, and at the time of his death was a governor of the Charterhouse. His reputation as a most able and profound lawyer was universally recognised by the profession. Besides his official merits, he bore personally the character of a most amiable, upright, and conscientous man, as may be gathered from the following observations of the Lord Chancellor:—"I am sure the bar will deeply regret the loss which the public and the profession have sustained in the death of that most excellent man and upright judge, Lord Justice Turner. The unvarying kindness and courtesy which he showed to the profession, his devoted application to every case that was brought before him, the anxious care with which he worked out all his judgments, and which were always full and satisfactory, can never be forgotten, and I am quite sure that there is hardly any one connected with the Court of Chancery who will not feel he has lost almost a personal friend in this most amiable and esteemed man and upright and conscientious judge."

He married, in 1823, Louisa, daughter of the late Edward Jones, Esq., of Brackley, Northamptonshire, by whom he has left a family of six sons and three daughters. The deceased was buried at Kelshall, near Royston, Herts.

E. H. Baily, Esq., R.A., F.R.S.

May 22. At 99, Devonshire-road, Holloway, N., aged 78, Edward Hodges Baily, Esq., R.A., F.R.S.

The deceased was the eldest son of Mr. William Hillier Baily, of Bristol, by Martha, dau. of Edward Hodges, esq. He was born at Bristol, March 10, 1788, and was educated at the Grammar School of that town. His father was a ship carver, and displayed so much taste and ability in his production of ships' heads, that on one occasion he attracted the notice and commendation of Flaxman. The business of the father doubtless awakened a love of art and of the beautiful in the son's mind, who on leaving school at fourteen years of age, was placed in a merchant's office, in the hope of following commercial pursuits. Here he remained about two years, devoting his leisure hours to the study of the rudiments of art. Becoming acquainted with an artist in wax, he developed the ideas first imbibed in his father's workshop, and soon acquired such facility in the art of wax-modelling, that he abandoned the counting-house, and commenced taking portraits in that material.

It is said that a desire to imitate a higher style of art was awakened in the breast of Baily by a visit to Bristol Cathedral, where his eye was accidentally arrested by Bacon's monument to the memory of Mrs. Draper, the "Eliza" of Sterne. Nearly about the same time Mr. Leigh, a surgeon of Bristol, lent him Flaxman's designs in illustration of the Iliad and Odyssey of Homer, and gave him a commission for two groups modelled after Flaxman's conceptions. These were, "Ulysses taking leave of Penelope," and his "Return from Troy, with the incident

of his dog Argus." The same gentleman, pleased with Baily's successful treatment of these subjects, recommended him to the further notice of Flaxman, who took him into his studio, and watched over the future development of his genius with almost paternal solicitude. Nor was his care misplaced, or his kindness ill requited. The pupil drank deeply of his teacher's spirit, and borrowed much of its poetical character from his brilliant example. His progress henceforward was rapid. In 1807 he gained the silver medal of the Society of Arts and Sciences, and in 1809 the first silver medal, and in 1811 the gold medal, and a purse of fifty guineas, at the Royal Academy; the subject of the gold medal was the "Rescue of Alcestis from Orcus by Hercules."

At the age of twenty-five Baily produced his "Eve at the Fountain," a statue of unrivalled grace and beauty, and one which at once rendered his reputation world wide.

In 1817 he was elected an associate of the Royal Academy, and in 1821 an Academician.

Leaving the studio of Flaxman after a seven years' course of study, Mr. Baily became chief modeller to the wealthy house of Messrs. Rundell and Bridge, of Ludgate Hill. He fitted up a studio in Percy Street, and applied himself without intermission to the production of new works of art. His first production here was "Hercules casting Lichas into the sea," a subject which had already been treated with much success by Antonio Canova. This was followed by "Apollo discharging arrows," and "Maternal Love," which groups he executed, the former for the Earl of Egremont, and the latter for the late Mr. Joseph Neeld, M.P. In 1817 Mr. Baily was elected an associate of the Royal Academy, and in the following year he exhibited at the Academy a statue of "Flora," which he had been commissioned to execute for Lord Darnley. He was elected R.A. in 1821, the sole sculptor who attained that position during the presidency of Sir T. Lawrence. Since the recent change in the constitution of the Royal Corporation, his name was placed upon the list of retired academicians. His growing infirmities necessitated a withdrawal from the active prosecution of his profession a few years ago. The period when he took this step may almost be marked with accuracy by the absence of his beautiful works from the annual exhibition. Ever since he was first elected to the principal honour, his statues, busts, and particularly the exquisite groups embodying poetical and classical subjects with which he has enriched the English School—not a prolific one in such works—were prominent features in the display, and were expected as regularly as that the doors in Trafalgar-square would be opened. But few English sculptors have attained the happy power of producing such works as, by their exceeding artistic value, rise above, and are in a manner separated from the general similar productions of their country, insomuch as to become rather of an European than any merely local school.

On the erection of the triumphal arch in front of Buckingham Palace (now removed to Cumberland Gate), Mr. Baily was employed in ornamenting the upper part; half of the figures on the arch itself are from his design, as well as the groups on the south and principal pediments, representing the triumph of Britannia, together with the statues on its summit. He likewise sculptured the bassi relievi surrounding the throne room at Buckingham Palace. His other works at this period were statues to the memory of the Earl of Egremont; Telford, the engineer; Sir Richard Bourke, Governor of New South Wales; Sir Astley P. Cooper; Dean Dawson, of St. Patrick's, Dublin; Dr. Butler, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry; Lord Holland, in Westminster Abbey; and colossal statues of the late Earl Grey, at Newcastle, and H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex in Freemasons' Hall. He also produced for the Nelson Monument in Trafalgar Square a design which, though pronounced by the late Sir Robert Peel worthy of any country and of any artist, was never executed, owing to the want of funds. From 1820, until many years had passed, Baily was in full practice as a bust sculptor, and the number he executed was very considerable; amongst the most distinguished may be mentioned: Stothard, Munden, Fuseli, Flaxman, Byron, Haydon, Campbell, R. Smirke, Sir T. Lawrence, Faraday, Northcote, Lord Brougham, Thalberg, Prof. Owen, Sir J. Herschel, Dr. Whewell, Douglas Jerrold, and Robert Stephenson.

Removing from Percy Street to Newman Street, in the course of the next few years, Mr. Baily produced some of his best

works. Among these are "Eve listening," "The Girl preparing for the Bath," "The Sleeping Nymph," "The Group of the Graces," and "The Fatigued Huntsman returned from the Chase." Of these "there is none," says a contemporary writer, "which strikes the fancy more forcibly, or retains a stronger hold on the mind than the "Sleeping Nymph." It is the figure and semblance of one of the artist's daughters idealised. Returning fatigued from a long walk, she had thrown herself on a couch in the drawing-room and fallen asleep, when her father, who happened to be sitting near at hand, was struck by the gracefulness of the attitude. Quietly fetching his modelling materials, he soon produced an admirable sketch, which he afterwards executed to the size of life, and sculptured in marble. Many persons remarkable for the accuracy of their judgment, prefer this to all his other works, regarding it as equally removed from the dreamy creations of fancy, and the every day reality of portraiture. It is certainly a work of surpassing truth and beauty. The air of perfect repose which pervades the entire form,—the expression of boundless innocence, tranquillity, and seraphic happiness, which beams from the face,—the disposition of the drapery, the hair, the arms—everything, in short, suggests the idea of consummate art. Of this figure three marbles were executed,—one for Mr. Gibbons, another for Lord Montagu, and the third for the late Earl of Egremont.

In his theory of position and attitude, there is one peculiarity which savours perhaps rather of Italy than of Greece—his fondness for the representation of extreme repose in his groups and statues. The moment usually selected by Mr. Baily is one of serene enjoyment, placid contemplation, delicious listening, happy sleep, or the tranquil gratification produced by sisterly intercourse. No turbulent passions or disquieting thoughts disturb the harmony of the countenance. Especially we may instance his group of "The Graces," who are linked together as in ancient sculpture, but without the least taint of voluptuousness or any trace of uneasy passions. In the place of these we notice a harmony and soothing quietude, an external manifestation of internal joy, a felicitous simplicity, a rapt unconsciousness of the world's gaze, which no one can contemplate without extreme delight. A contrast to these features may be remarked, however, in his colossal statue of "Marius among the ruins of Carthage," a more recent production of his chisel, and one which vividly expresses the unbending dignity and stern resolve of the ancient Roman.

His most recent works are statues of the Earl of Mansfield, and the Right Hon. C. J. Fox, erected in St. Stephen's Hall, Westminster, the "Morning Star," and a statue of "Genius" from Milton's Arcades, for the Mansion House of London. His last work was a bust of Mr. Hepworth Dixon, as a present to his godson, Harold Baily Dixon.

At the early age of eighteen Mr. Baily married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Thomas Wadley, Esq., by whom he has left eight surviving children. The deceased was buried at Highgate Cemetery on the 29th of May.

MAJOR J. BLAKISTON.

June 4. At Mobberley Hall, Cheshire, aged 82, Major John Blakiston, of Mobberley.

The deceased was the second son of the late Sir Matthew Blakiston, bart., of Buonavista, Hants (who died in 1806), by Anne, daughter of John Rochfort, Esq., of Clogrenane, co. Carlow, Ireland. He was born at Dublin in the year 1785, and educated at Winchester. Having passed through the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich in 1802, he proceeded to India as a cadet in the East India Company's service, and was appointed to the Corps of Engineers on the Madras establishment, being then on half-pay as a lieut. in H.M.'s service. He was present in 1803 at the battles of Assaye and Argaum, and the sieges of Ahmednuggur and Gawilghur, and further distinguished himself at the suppression of the mutiny at Vellore in 1805. He was also actively engaged in the capture of the Isles of Bourbon and France in 1810, and at the Java expedition in the following year. In 1812 his services were transferred from the Madras Engineers to the Home Line, and he was with his first commander

during the last three years of the war on the Peninsula, for which he had the medal with six clasps, besides decorations for his Eastern campaigns. In 1843 Major Blakiston was appointed, on the recommendation of the late Duke of Wellington, one of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, which appointment he held until 1865.

Major Blakiston, who was a magistrate for Cheshire and Hants, married in 1814, Jane, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Wright, rector of Market Bosworth, by whom he has left Matthew, born in 1821, and five other children.

PROFESSOR ANSTER, LL.D.

June 9. At Dublin, aged 73, Professor John Anster, LL.D.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late John Anster, Esq., of Charleville, co. Cork, where he was born in 1793. He received his University education at Trinity Coll., Dublin, where he obtained a scholarship in in 1814, and took the degree of Doctor of Laws in 1825. He was called to the Irish bar in Easter Term, 1824, and for several years went the Munster circuit; he was appointed registrar of the High Court of Admiralty in Ireland in 1837, which office he held until his death. He was elected Regius Professor of Civil Law in Trinity Coll., Dublin, in 1850. Dr. Anster, in 1819, obtained a prize, offered by Trinity Coll., for a poem on the death of the Princess Charlotte; and in the same year published a small volume of poems, comprising the prize ode, together with a number of short pieces, original and translated. In 1820 Dr. Anster translated some extracts from Goethe's "Faust," which appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine*, and were the first rendering of any part of that poem into English. In 1835 the complete translation of the first part of "Faust" appeared, followed in 1837 by a volume entitled "Xeniola," containing translations from Schiller and De La Motte Fouqué. The translation of the first part of "Faust" has been for many years out of print in England; but in 1864 the second part was completed and published. Dr. Anster's translation has been accepted in Germany as the standard English translation of Goethe, and the first part has been twice reprinted there. At the time of his death he was engaged in preparing a third German reprint, to be published by Baron Tauchnitz, of Leipsic. In 1839 he published an "Introductory Lecture on the Study of the Civil Law." As a proof of the estimation in which his work is held in Germany it may be mentioned that, since his death, an address has been presented to Dr. Anster's widow by a number of Germans resident in Ireland, distinguished for their literary position, who, while expressing their sympathy with Mrs. Anster, have desired "to place on record their profound sense of the important services rendered by Dr. Anster as an eminent scholar and poet in the promotion of German literature in this country." In addition to those works which bear his name, Dr. Anster was the author of many contributions to the *Dublin University Magazine*, *North British Review*, and other literary periodicals.

The late Dr. Anster married, in 1832, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Blacker Bennett, Esq., of Castle Crea, co. Limerick, by whom he has left two sons and three daughters.

The deceased was buried at Drumcondra, near Dublin, in the presence of a numerous and highly distinguished assembly of friends.

S. D. SASSOON, ESQ.

June 24. At 17, Cumberland Terrace, Regent's Park, aged 35, Sassoon David Sassoon, Esq., of Ashley Park, Walton-on-Thames.

The deceased was the third son of the late David Sassoon, Esq, merchant of Bombay, a gentleman highly renowned for his many acts of munificence and philanthropy. He was born at Bombay in 1832, and came to this country in 1858 for the purpose of establishing a branch of the firm in London. He soon began to occupy a prominent position among the principal merchants of the City, and

was appointed director of several important companies. With great mercantile knowledge, he united linguistic attainments of no mean order. He was conversant with several Oriental languages, Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Hindustanee, &c. He was also held in high and deserved esteem by his own community. A few months before his death he was chosen warden of the Ancient Congregation of Spanish and Portuguese Jews, and he was also at the head of some of the most important charitable and educational institutions of the Hebrew community, being a member of the council of the Jews' College, and of the committee of the Jews' Free School. Though he had been ailing from his infancy, yet he was very active. On the evening of the 23rd of June he had come up from his country residence for the purpose of viewing next morning the model of a statue of his late father, which had just been executed by Mr. Woolner, to be erected at Bombay, when he died suddenly of disease of the heart.

He married, Flora, daughter of S. R. Sassoon, of Bagdad, by whom he has left three sons and one daughter.

The deceased gentleman was buried with every manifestation of respect and honour at the Jewish cemetery in Mile End, where the Rev. Dr. Artom delivered a very affecting funeral oration. His untimely death is felt to be a great loss by his community, as he was a man of great benevolence and kindness of heart, and gave promise of a life of great usefulness.

M. Champollion.

May —. At Fontainebleau, aged 89, M. Jean Jacques Champollion.

The deceased, who was commonly called Champollion-Figeac, to distinguish him from his younger brother, Champollion-le-Jeune, was born in 1778, at Figeac, in the French department of Lot. He at first held an office in the library of Grenoble, capital of the department of Isère, and was afterwards Professor of Greek Literature in that city. In 1828 he was appointed keeper of the manuscripts in the Royal Library of Paris, an office which he held till 1848. In 1849 he became keeper of the library of the palace of Fontainebleau, and subsequently librarian to the Emperor Napoleon III. His first publication was a "Lettre à M. Fourier sur l'Inscription Grecque du Temple de Denderah en Egypte," 8vo., Grenoble, 1806; which was followed, in 1807, by his "Antiquités de Grenoble, ou Histoire Ancienne de cette Ville, d'après ses Monuments," 4to., Grenoble; and in 1809 by "Nouvelles Recherches sur les Patois, ou Idiomes Vulgaires de la France, 8vo. His "Annales des Lagides, ou Chronologie des Rois Grecs d'Egypte, successeurs d'Alexandre le Grand," 2 vols. 8vo., Paris, 1819, received the prize of the Académie des Inscriptions. He also republished several charters and other documents appertaining to the history of France in the Middle Ages. The original manuscripts are preserved in the Royal Library of Paris, and some of them date as far back as the 6th century. One of the most expensive of his publications was "Les Tournois du Roi Réné, d'après les Manuscrits et les Dessins Originaux de la Bibliothèque Royale," folio, 1827 28. In these "Tournaments of King Réné," of which only 200 copies were printed, he was assisted by M. Motte, the lithographer. In 1842 he published a "Notice sur les Manuscrits Autographes de Champollion-le Jeune, perdus en l'année 1832, et retrouvés en 1840." He published in the following year an elementary treatise on Archæology and another on Chronology. He was a contributor to several works published periodically, such as the "Dictionnaire de la Conversation," the "Magazin Encyclopédique," the "Revue Encyclopédique," the "Bulletin des Sciences Historiques," and the literary portion of the "Moniteur." He also assisted in the preparation and issuing of the "Documents Historiques," published by the French Government, to which he contributed six vols. 4to. After the death of Champollion-le-Jeune he published some of the materials on Egypt, Hieroglyphics, &c., on which his brother had been employed immediately before his death.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

June 26. At Carlsbad, Regensburg, aged 35, Prince Maximilian, hereditary Prince of Tour and Taxis. The deceased was son of Maximilian Charles, Prince of Tour and Taxis, by his second wife, the Princess Mathilde Sophia, dau. of Jean Prince of Oettingen-Spielberg. He was born in 1831, and married, in 1858, Princess Caroline, Duchess of Bavaria, sister of the Empress of Austria, by whom he has left issue four children.

Aged 33, Prince Auguste Théodore Paul de Broglie. He was the youngest son of Charles Duke de Broglie, by Albertine de Staël-Holstein. He was born in 1834, and was an officer in the Imperial Marine of France.

June 28. At Rudolstadt, aged 74, Count Frederick Gunther, Prince of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt. The count was born in 1793, and became titular prince of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt on the decease of his father in 1807—his mother, Caroline, dau. of the Landgrave of Hesse-Homburg, governing the principality as regent. In 1814, being of full age, he assumed the government, and two years afterwards married the Princess Augusta of Anhalt-Dessau, who died in 1854, leaving no children. In 1855 he concluded a morganatic marriage with Helena Von Stobzenberg, adopted dau. of Prince William of Anhalt, who died on the 6th June, 1860, leaving him two children—Helena, born June 2, and Gunther, born June 3, 1860. He married, 3rdly, in 1861, with Maria Schulz, created Baroness of Brokenburg, who survives him. In the event of the son of the late prince not succeeding, being the offspring of a morganatic marriage, the next heir will be his brother, Prince Albert of Schwarzburg, a general in the Prussian army, whose claims have never been admitted by the late prince. This prince married the Princess Augusta of Solms-Braunfels, and has a son and daughter.

April 27. At Kabenda, West Africa, on board H.M.S *Pioneer*, aged 27, John Frederic Alston, R.N., eldest son of the late Capt. H. F. Alston, 78th Regt.

May 8. On board the steamship *Natal*, six days after leaving the Mauritius, George Taylor, esq., M.D., Dep.-In.-Gen. of Military Hospitals.

May 11. At Meean Meer, in the Punjab, Brevet-Capt. Edmund Spry Tritton, 97th Regt., fourth son of the late Lieut. Col. John Tritton, 10th Hussars.

May 14. At Wellington, India, aged 35, Dr. C C. Rutherford, 18th Hussars.

May 17. At Hyderabad, of cholera, aged 38, Capt. Wm. Ralph Round, of the Nizam's army, eldest son of the late Rev. Joseph Green Round, rector of Woodham Mortimer.

Lost, with the ship *General Grant*, which sailed from Melbourne on the 5th May, Major Frederick Johnstone, Bengal Army, youngest son of the late David Johnstone, esq., of Edinburgh.

May 19. At Kurnool, Madras, of cholera, Thomas Willoughby Selby, eldest son of Willoughby Thomas Brereton, esq.

May 21. At Santa Sophia, Montevideo, Richard, second son of the late Richard Edwards, esq., of Westminster Police Court.

May 27. At Calcutta, aged 27, Edward William, second and only surviving son of the Rev. Henry Browne, vicar of Pevensey.

May 31. At Simla, Maj.-Gen. G. H. Swinley, Inspector-Gen. R.A.

June 2. At Sepree, Central India, from wounds by a tiger, aged 30, Capt. A. W. B. Caldecott. He was the third son of C. M. Caldecott, esq., of Holbrook Grange, Warwickshire, by Margaret, only dau. of Thomas Smith, esq., physician-general, H.E.I.C., Bengal Establishment. He was born in 1837, and was a capt. in the 103rd Regt.

June 3. At Rothesay, N.B., of apoplexy, the Rev. John Campbell, of Killin. In early life the late Mr. Campbell was tutor to the Duke of Argyll, and he was appointed minister of Killin about twenty-five years ago. Conservative alike in Church and State, he had no sympathy with those of the present day who are aiming at the subversion of our Presbyterian forms of worship; and patronage he regarded as one of the links which bind the Church of Scotland to the aristocracy of the land. In the Presbytery of Weem his advice was always looked upon as truly valuable; and he endeared himself to all the members of the Presbytery by his affability of disposition and his zealous endeavours on behalf of the religious interests of the people among whom he laboured.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

June 4. At Heigham, Norfolk, aged 53, W. H. Ranking, esq., M.D., formerly of Bury St. Edmund's. Dr. Ranking was

brought up at Hastings, and subsequently entered the University of Cambridge, where he took his degree of M.B. in 1837, and M.D. in 1842. After spending some time in the hospitals of Paris, he settled in Bury St. Edmund's, and became physician to the Suffolk General Hospital, a post he retained with advantage to the institution, and great credit to himself, for seven years. He subsequently removed to Norwich, where he was appointed physician to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital. In 1845 Dr. Ranking commenced the undertaking with which his name is chiefly identified—viz., "The Half-yearly Abstract of the Medical Sciences." He also for some time edited the journal of the Provincial, Medical, and Surgical Association, and among his lesser writings is a paper on "Dimensions of the Heart"—in which the deductions are drawn from a greater number of measurements than had been made by any other observer. He married the dau. of the late Mr. John C. Mortlock, one of her Majesty's Commissioners of Excise.

June 5. At Raune, France, aged 64, Mr. George Batty, proprietor of the establishment known as "Batty's Menagerie." The deceased was the only brother of Mr. William Batty, the celebrated equestrian, and was the father of Mr. Batty, known as the "Lion King." His collection of wild beasts was very valuable. Mr. George Batty retired from business about eight years ago, and for some time lived in retirement at Jersey.

At Orchard Villas, Maidenhead, aged 67, John Higgs, esq., J.P. for that town. He was a native of Maidenhead, an active leader of the Wesleyan body, and most attentive to his municipal duties and public matters.

At Clifton, near Bristol, aged 73, Capt. Richard Morgan, R.N. The deceased entered the navy in 1805 as first-class volunteer on board the *Prévoyante*, and after serving for a few months at Gibraltar and Cadiz in that vessel and the *Colossus*, he joined the *Canopus* and accompained Lord Nelson to the West Indies in pursuit of the combined fleet of France and Spain, was present in the action off St. Domingo, and took part in the operations in Egypt. He afterwards served in the Adriatic on board the *Achille*, and subsequently became master's mate of the *Queen Charlotte*. He sailed for North America in 1814, on board the *Royal Oak*, and was present at the attack on New Orleans. He was afterwards employed in the *Mediterranean*, and from 1837 to 1840 acted as Inspecting-commander of the Coast Guard. He became a captain on the retired list in 1856.

At 1, Ovington-square, aged 91, Johanna, dau. of the late Andrew Robertson, esq., of Blackwalls, Ross shire.

June 6. At Bombay, Louisa, wife of C. Campbell Downes, Esq., C.E., and only dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Lloyd Dowse, R.A.

At Barham, Canterbury, aged 75, Jemima Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Thos. Harrison.

Aged 35, the Rev. George Bowes Macilwain, M.A. He was the eldest son of George Macilwain, esq., by Elizabeth, dau. of John Daubeny, esq., D.C.L., and was born in 1832. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1856, and proceeded M.A. in 1859; at the time of his decease he was curate of St. George's, Hanover-square, and he was recently chaplain to St. George's Union.

Aged 51, Rosina, wife of the Rev. J. W. Spencer, incumbent of Wilton, Somerset.

At South Wytham, Lincoln, aged 39, Mrs. Caroline Tollemache. She was the only dau. of the late Hon. Felix T. Tollemache, by his first wife, Sarah, dau. of James Gray, esq., of Ballincar, King's Co. She was born in 1828, and married, in 1853, her cousin, the Rev. Ralph W. Lyonel Tollemache, rector of South Wytham.

At Lowestoft, aged 59, the Rev. Preston Jno. Williams, M.A., vicar of Godmanchester. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, where he graduated B.A. in 1833, and proceeded M.A. in 1836, and was appointed to the vicarage of Godmanchester in 1856.

June 7. At Worksop, Mr. John Moor, a veteran bell-ringer. The deceased had been a ringer at the Abbey Church for nearly fifty years, and his father before him for nearly the same time. It was the last request of the old man that his remains should be borne to the grave by six bell-ringers, and after the coffin was let down in the grave a muffled peal should be rung, a request which was duly complied with.

At Glasgow, after a short illness, the Rev. Dr. McGillivray. The deceased was an enthusiastic Highlander, and was ever active and willing in any work likely to promote the good of his countrymen in the Scottish Lowlands or elsewhere. Though labouring in a comparatively quiet and humble sphere, his loss will be felt by many as the loss of an estimable and true friend. He did good service to Highlanders in Glasgow by teaching them in their vernacular tongue, of which he had a thorough knowledge. His literary taste and Celtic attainments were also exhibited in his translation of

the "Pilgrim's Progress" into Gaelic.—*Morning Journal.*

June 8. At 22, Surrey-square, S., suddenly, Mr. Anthony Snellgrove. The deceased was well known in connection with the Merchants' Lecture, at the Poultry Chapel, and other religious and charitable societies. On the previous day, being then in his usual health, he attended the Merchants' Lecture, which was delivered by the Rev. Newman Hall. Mr. Snellgrove was buried at Nunhead Cemetery, the funeral being attended by a large number of persons of all ranks and denominations.

June 9. At Ryde, from an accidental fall, aged 85, Charlotte, the Dowager Lady Knowles. She was the dau. of the late Charles Johnstone, esq. (brother of Sir Richard Vanden Bempde Johnstone, Bart., of Hackness Hall, Yorkshire), by Mary, dau. of John Beddoe, esq., and married, in 1800, Sir Charles Henry Knowles, Bart. G.C.B., by whom, who died in 1831, she had issue three sons and two daus.

June 11. At Larchfield, Darlington, aged 82, Frances Mewburn, esq., solicitor. The deceased was admitted a solicitor in 1809. He was for many years chief bailiff of Darlington, and was well known throughout the north of England as a solicitor of large practice, and more especially as the solicitor, till within the last five or six years, of the Stockton and Darlington Railway, at which time he retired altogether from practice. Mr. Mewburn was a strenuous opponent of all schemes for "Registration of Titles," and his pen has often contributed to the legal journals when this question was being agitated. From his long and extensive practice in the law, joined to a literary turn of mind, Mr. Mewburn had amassed large collections of local memoranda and evidences. His assistance is especially noted in Brockett's "Glossary of North Country Words," in Ord's "Cleveland," and repeatedly in Surtees' "History of Durham." The deceased was married, and has left issue.—*Law Times.*

June 12. At 22, Queen-street, Cheapside, Mr. William Croucher. The deceased represented the Ward of Cordwainer in the Court of Common Council for the long period of thirty-five years. He was a Governor of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and one of the oldest members of the Corporation.

June 13. At Rome, aged 34, Mr. Edward Davis, an artist. The deceased was a native of Worcester. He first exhibited in 1854; his pictures being a death-bed scene, entitled "Parting Words," and a smaller picture—the forerunner of many similar subjects—representing an old villager in a brown study. At the Manchester Art Treasures Exhibition in 1857, he exhibited a rustic picture called "Punch," and at the Society of Arts held at Worcester in subsequent years, such pictures as the "Pedler," shown in 1859; "Coaxing" and "Danger by the Way," in 1860; "Telling a Tale" 1861; "Scene by Candle-light," "After Work," in 1862; and "Sunshine," "Summer," and "Dame's School," shown in 1863. These, however, are but a small portion of the artist's works, and more important examples might be cited from the Royal Academy Exhibitions, and those of the larger provincial towns.

June 14. At 15, Thurlow-road, Hampstead, aged 56, the Rev. Stutteville Isaacson, rector of Bradfield St. Clare, Suffolk. He was educated at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1834, and proceeded M.A. in 1837. He was appointed rector of Bradfield St. Clare in 1836, and was for some time curate of Bidborough, Kent, and of Stockton, Salop.

Aged 80, the Rev. Joseph Tweed, M.A., rector of Capel St Mary, Suffolk. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Joseph Tweed, rector of Capel, by Sarah, dau. of Richard Powell, esq., of Ipswich, and was born in 1787. He was educated at Caius College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1809, and proceeded M.A. in 1811. He was instituted to the rectory of Capel in 1828, and in the same year he married Caroline Frances, dau. of Robert Barthorp, esq., of Hollesley, Suffolk, by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, Joseph Barthorp, in holy orders, who was born in 1831, and married, in 1860, Sarah Anne, dau. of Thomas Vallance, esq., of Sittingbourne, Kent.

At Bristol, aged 27, Mr. Robert Welch, one of the editors of the *Bristol Daily Post*. Originally he was a reporter on the *Newcastle Chronicle*, and he had been employed in an editorial capacity in Bristol for about seven years. He was known in the North of England as an exceedingly expert reporter, but it was evidently in original writing that his *forte* lay. His literary style in some degree reflected his own personal idiosyncracy, which was genial, witty, and pleasing. It had all the freshness of youth, and was full of promise.—*Western Daily Press.*

At Bath, aged 77, Robert Bradley, esq., late of the War Department, and son of the late Rev. John Bradley, vicar of Faringdon, Berks.

June 15. At Rome, aged 71, Madame la Duchesse de Stacpoole.

At Newall Hall, near Otley, aged 67, Francis Billam, esq. He was the eldest son of the late John Billam, esq., M.D., by Mary, dau. of — Barron, esq., of Leeds, and was born in 1800. He was a magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and was formerly a merchant at Leeds. Mr. Billam married Ann, the dau. and heir of Thomas Clifton, esq., of Newall Hall, and widow of Thomas Wilkinson, esq.

At Wildbad, Wurtemburg, aged 59, Mr. Thomas Lamb, solicitor, of The Elms, Andover. The deceased, who for many years held a high position in Andover, was admitted a solicitor in 1828, and in the following year settled in the above town, where for upwards of thirty-eight years, he continued to discharge his arduous duties in a manner which has not only gained the confidence of all who were connected with him professionally, but secured for him the very highest reputation both for ability and business qualifications. In private life he was no less esteemed and respected; he was accessible to every one, and his courtesy and urbanity were as marked as his kindness of disposition. Although not endowed by nature with a strong constitution, the amount of work which Mr. Lamb performed was astonishing. In addition to his ordinary professional duties, he filled the offices of Clerk to the County Justices, Secretary to the Highway District Board, Clerk to the Andover Union, and Secretary to the Andover and Weyhill Agricultural Society, discharging the duties of all these offices with the utmost promptness and precision.—*Law Times.*

At Ben Rhydding, near Ilkley, Charles Robertson, esq., late President of the Financial Reform Association.

At Leamington, aged 77, Deputy Commissary-General Daniel.

At Edinburgh, aged 61, Horatio MacCulloch, esq., R.S.A. The deceased was born in Glasgow in 1806, and having studied his art in his native city and at Edinburgh, he exhibited, in 1826, a "View on the Clyde." In 1836 he was elected an associate of the Scottish Academy, and shortly afterwards he settled in Edinburgh, where he continued up to the time of his death. Mr. McCulloch's works were very numerous, and of the larger canvases may be mentioned Loch an Eilan, Loch Katrine, Loch Achray, Kilchurn Castle, Edinburgh from Dalmeny, A Dream of the Highlands, Misty Corries, Glencoe, Lord Macdonald's Deer Forest in Skye, A Lowland River, Inverlochy Castle (now in the Scottish National Gallery), and, latest of these greater productions, a picture in the last Edinburgh Exhibition, Loch Maree, Sutherlandshire. He always contributed two or three large pictures and several smaller ones to every exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy; and generally also sent one or two for the annual exhibition in Glasgow, where he had many warm friends and patrons. Two of his landscapes were shown at Kensington in 1862, and held their place nobly amid all the marvels of art, English and continental, collected on that memorable occasion.

Aged 73, Hugh Montgomery, esq., of Ballydrain, co. Antrim. He was the second son of the late Hugh Montgomery, esq., of Glenarm, Dumfriesshire, by Margaret, dau. of John Allen, esq. He was born in 1794, and married, in 1828, Emily, dau. of John Ferguson, esq., of Belfast, by whom he has left issue six sons and one dau.

At Leeds, after a short illness, aged 44, Mr. Inkersall, a tenor of some repute. The deceased was born at Sheffield in 1823, but had spent the greater portion of his professional life at Leeds.

June 18. In King-street, Covent-garden, aged 66, the Rev. William Horton.

At Hastings, aged 27, the Rev. Henry Seton. The deceased was the third son of Sir William Coote Seton, bart., of Pitmedden, Aberdeenshire, by Eliza Henrietta, dau. of the late Henry Lumsden, esq., of Cushney, co. Aberdeen, and widow of Capt. John Wilson, E.I.C.S. He was born in 1839, and was curate of St. Thomas's, Portman-square.

June 19. At Brighton, Amelia, widow of Lt.-Col. Stephen Holmes, K.H., eldest dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir Patrick Ross, G.C.M.G.

At Wootton House, Somerset, aged 70, Elizabeth Periam Lunn, relict of the Rev. Francis Lunn.

At 19, Victoria-street, Pimlico, aged 66, Jane, widow of George Rennie, esq., late Governor of the Falkland Islands.

At Portland House, Sheerness, aged 43, Henry Simpson Stephenson, esq., solicitor.

Of diphtheria, Arabella, wife of William Williams, esq., of Plâsgwyn, Anglesea, and youngest dau. of the late Rev. G. T. Pretyman, Chancellor of Lincoln.

June 20. At Mount Butler House, Roscrea, Ireland, aged 84, the Dowager Lady Carden, relict of the late Capt. Joseph Smith, previously widow of Sir Arthur Carden, bart., of Templemore Park, co. Tipperary, and second dau. of the late T. Kemmis, esq., of Shaen Castle, Queen's co.

At 1, Eaton-terrace, aged three weeks, Lancelot Harry, son of Lieut.-Col. and Lady Harriet Fletcher.

At South Luffenham, Northamptonshire, aged 17, Digby Augustus Stewart, youngest son of William Mackworth-Dolben, esq., of Finedon Hall, Northamptonshire.

At Rhyl, aged 40, William George Sandys, esq., solicitor, of Liverpool.

At Westfield Cottage, Lyncombe, Bath, aged 66, the Rev. Alex. Watt, M.A., late of Castelnau, Barnes. The deceased was educated at Edinburgh University, where he graduated M.A. 1822. He was formerly for many years minister of Dalgety, Fifeshire, and subsequently minister of Trinity Church, Southampton.

June 21. On board the ship *Kiltearn*, aged 56, Christopher Bagot, for several years Comptroller of H.M.'s Customs in Demerara, and son of the late George Bagot, esq., high sheriff of the same colony.

Aged 86, Col. John Blagrave, of Calcot Park, Berks. He was the eldest son of late John Blagrave, esq., of Calcot Park, by his cousin Frances, dau. of A. Blagrave, esq. He was born in 1780, was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Berks, and was appointed Col. of the Royal Berks Militia in 1842. He married, in 1841, Georgiana, dau. of the late Sir Wm. Rowley, bart., of Tendring Hall, Suffolk.

At Longford, after a short illness, the Right Rev. John Kilduff, D.D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnois. He had occupied the see since 1853, and was highly esteemed as a pious, learned, and zealous prelate. He was preparing to depart for Rome when he was seized with the illness which resulted in his death.

At Shap Wells, aged 69, the Rev. Peter Legh. He was the third son of the late Thomas Peter Legh, esq., of Golborne, co. Lancaster, and was born in 1798; he was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1821, and proceeded M.A. in 1824. In 1822 he was presented to the family living of Newton-le-Willows, co. Lancaster, and he was a magistrate for Cheshire and Lancashire.

At Parsonstown, Captain Alexander Thompson Munro, late Barrack Master at Quebec.

At Ryde, I. of Wight, aged 66, Robert Pegg, esq., Justice of the Peace for the borough of Derby.

At Colchester, very suddenly, aged 23, Andrew George Saunders, esq., Lieut. 84th Regt., eldest son of Andrew Saunders, esq., of The Downes, Southampton.

At Southill Park, Beds., aged 72, William Henry Whitbread, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Samuel Whitbread, esq., M.P., of Cardington and Southill (who died in 1815), by Lady Elizabeth, dau. of Charles, 1st Earl Grey, K.G., and was born in 1795. He was educated at Eton and at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. in 1816; he was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for Beds, and served as High Sheriff of that county in 1837. In 1818 he was returned as M.P. for Bedford, and continued its representative until the passing of the Reform Bill in 1834. Mr. Whitbread, who was a brewer in London, was twice married: first to a Miss Judith Piggot, of Cambridge, and, secondly, in 1845, to Harriet, widow of Major Macan He is succeeded in his estates by his brother, Mr. Samuel C. Whitbread, of Cardington, who was formerly M.P. for Middlesex.

June 22. At 3, Inverness-terrace, Bayswater, Charlotte, relict of the late Gen. Mossom Boyd, of H.M.'s Indian Army.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 49, James William Fergusson, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the youngest son of the late John Hutchinson Fergusson, esq., of Trochraigue, Ayrshire, and was born in 1818. He was educated at Caius Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1841; he was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1847.—*Law Times.*

At Grantham, aged 60, Louisa Stanley Leapingwell, widow of the Rev. Arthur Leapingwell, late vicar of Haydor and rector of Aunsby, co. Lincoln, and dau. of the late Jonas Kewney, esq., of Grantham.

At Horkstow, Lincolnshire, aged 64, the Rev. R. Greaves Moore, M.A. The deceased was born in 1803, and educated at Christ's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1826, and proceeded M.A. in 1829; he was appointed to the vicarage of Horkstow in 1834.

At Shrewsbury, aged 91, Harriet, widow of the Rev. George Moultrie, formerly vicar of Cleobury Mortimer, Shropshire.

At Appleby, aged 69, the Ven. William Whitmarsh Phelps, Archdeacon and Canon of Carlisle. He was educated at Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1819, and proceeded M.A. in 1822. He was for some years one of the assistant-masters at Harrow, and amongst his pupils was the present Bishop of Carlisle, Dr. Waldegrave. Mr. Phelps was for many years previous to his removal to Carlisle the perpetual curate of Trinity Church, Reading. The rev. gentleman married, in 1824, Octavia, dau. of the Rev. J. Thaine Frowd, vicar of Kemble, Wilts, and has left issue the Rev. Wm. W. Phelps, M.A., assistant-chaplain at Peshawur, Calcutta.

June 23. At 45, Grosvenor-place, aged 78, Lady Stuart de Rothesay. Her lady-

ship was Elizabeth Margaret, third dau. of Philip, 3rd Earl of Hardwicke, by his wife Lady Elizabeth Lindsay, third dau. of James, 5th Earl of Balcarres. Her ladyship married, in 1816, Sir Charles Stuart, G.C.B., son of the Hon. Sir Charles Stuart, K.B., and grandson of the 4th Earl of Bute. Her husband was afterwards created Lord Stuart de Rothesay, in recognition of his eminent diplomatic services, and died in Nov., 1845, when in default of male issue his title became extinct, he leaving issue two daughters, the late Viscountess Canning, who was wife of the Governor-Gen. of India, and died in that country in June, 1862; and Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford (still living), widow of Henry, 3rd Marquis of Waterford.

At Streatham, aged 41, Mary Ann, wife of Sir Kingsmill Grove Key, bart., and second dau. of the late James Kershaw, esq., M.P. for Stockport. She was the widow of the late Dr. Tidman, when she was united to Sir K. G. Key.

At the Palace of Westminster, aged 26, Henry Allen Gosset, Paymaster 75th Regt., third son of Ralph Allen Gosset, esq., of the House of Commons.

At Belle Vue, near Alnwick, aged 78, Capt. George Selby, R.N. The deceased entered the Navy in 1804, as 3rd class volunteer on board the *Cerebus*. After serving for some time on the Guernsey station he sailed for the West Indies. In 1808 he proceeded to the Mediterranean, and returned to England in 1812; he subsequently served in the East Indies until 1816, when he returned home, and has since been on half pay. Capt. Selby, who was a magistrate for Northumberland, married, in 1840, Mary Anne, dau. of the late Rev. C. Thomas, curate of Howick.

At 17, Cumberland-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 35, Sassoon David Sassoon, esq., of Ashley Park, Walton-on-Thames. See OBITUARY.

At 77, Gloucester-place, Hyde-park, Leslie Henry, the infant son of James Fitzjames Stephen, esq., barrister-at-law.

June 24. At Leamington, aged 78, Sir Morgan George Crofton, bart. See OBITUARY.

Aged 43, Catherine Sutherland, wife of Walter Hamilton Davis, esq., of 10, Golden-square, Regent-street, solicitor.

At 27, Park-village east, Regent's-park, aged 84, Comm.-Gen. John Drake, the senior officer of the Commissariat Department.

At Doulting Vicarage, Somerset, aged 79, the Rev. Jacob Fussell, M.A. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1813, and proceeded M.A. in 1814; he was appointed to the vicarage of Doulting in 1823.

At Rome, aged 20, Miss Mary Frances Howard, of Corby, Cumberland. The deceased was the eldest child of Philip Henry Howard, esq., of Corby Castle, by Eliza Minto, eldest dau. and co-heir of the late Major John Canning, and niece of the late Francis Canning, esq., of Foxcote. Miss Howard was born in 1847, and, under the care of a mother so well read and accomplished, became a good linguist, and competent by general and exact information to visit Rome and Italy for the first time with zest and advantage. The young lady, who belonged to the oldest branch of the Roman Catholic family of that name, had left Rome for Naples with her family after Easter, but returned thither again in about a month to witness the canonisation ceremonies, bringing with her the seeds of Neapolitan fever, which soon resulted in her death, to the great grief of her relatives and friends.—*R. I. P.*

At Coblence-on-the-Rhine, aged 64, Frederick William Igel, late Col. in the Royal Prussian Artillery, Knt. of the Red Eagle, Comm. of the order of the Oak Crown.

At Narborough Hall, Norfolk, aged 58, Robert Marriott, esq.

At 8, Queen's-gate, Hyde-park, aged 70, Catherine, widow of Major James Frere May.

At Paris, after a short illness, Dr. Trousseau; he had a European reputation.

At Sorgendorff, in Carinthia, accidentally burnt to death, the Countess Thurn, *née* Palffy Daun.

June 25. At Paris, the Dowager Lady Panmure, stepmother of the present Earl of Dalhousie. Her ladyship was Elizabeth, dau. of John William Barton, esq., and was twice married: first, in 1822, to William, 1st Lord Panmure, who died in 1852; and, secondly, in 1856, to Bonamy Mansell Power, esq., of Guernsey. She was buried in the mausoleum of Prince Demidoff at Père la Chaise, where the coffin will remain until it can be removed to its final resting-place in England.

At Rotherhithe Rectory, aged 75, the Rev. Edward Blick, M.A. He was educated at Clare Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1812, and proceeded M.A. in 1815; he was appointed to the rectory of Rotherhithe in 1835, and was formerly of Walton-on-Trent.

At Charlton, Dover, aged 66, Charles Kersteman, esq., son of the late Rev. Andrews Kersteman, rector of Bermondsey, and curate of Brenchley, Kent.

At 17, Portland-place, aged 80, Amelia,

widow of the Rev. George Thomas Pretyman, Chancellor of Lincoln.

June 26. At Henley Park, Henley-on-Thames, aged 88, Diana Eliza, widow of John Newell Birch, esq.

At Bath, Isabella Charlotte, widow of Major-Gen. Sir J. Malcolm, G.C.B. She was the second dau. of the late Sir Alexander Campbell, bart., comm.-in-chief at Madras, and married, in 1807, Major-Gen. Sir John Malcolm, G.C.B., governor of Bombay, who died in 1833.

June 27. Aged 70, Martha, the wife of Edward Griffiths, esq., of Newcourt, Herefordshire.

At 23, Chesham-place, aged 63, William J. Hamilton, esq., F.R.S. See OBITUARY.

At The Grove, near Dumfries, aged 81, Wellwood Maxwell, esq., of The Grove.

Aged 49, James Robertson, esq., of Worcester, son of William Robertson, esq., of Bradford House, Warwickshire.

At Otterford Parsonage, Chard, aged 39, Frances, second dau. of the Rev. R. A. St. Leger.

June 28. At Preston, Shropshire, Dorothy Ann, twin dau. of the late Thomas Burnett, esq., and granddau. of the late Sir Robert Burnett, of Morden Hall, Surrey.

At Gillingham, Norfolk, aged 47, the Rev. John Farr, B.A. He was the eldest son of the late John Lee Farr, esq., of Cove Hall, Suffolk, by Caroline, dau. of T. Burton, esq., and was born at Cove in 1819. He was educated at Yarmouth, and at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1842; he was appointed in 1855 to the rectory of Gillingham. Mr. Farr married, in 1847, Emily Caroline, dau. of R. K. Cobbold, esq., by whom he has left three sons and five daus.

At Gosford House, Ottery St. Mary, Devon, aged 31, the Rev. John Curry Farrington, M.A. He was the eldest surviving son of Sir Henry Anthony Farrington, bart., by Frances Elizabeth, dau. of the Rev. Dr. Warren, of Portview. He was born in 1836, and educated at Magdalen Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1859, and proceeded M.A. in 1862.

At Isfield Rectory, aged 77, the Rev. Charles Gaunt, M.A. The deceased was the son of the late John Gaunt, esq., of Denham House, Bucks, and was born in 1790. He was educated at Cirencester and at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1812, and proceeded M.A. in 1815; he was appointed in 1835 to the rectory of Isfield, and in the following year to the vicarage of West Wittering, near Chichester. He married, in 1822, Mary, dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Dodson, rector of Hurstpierpoint, Sussex.

At South Luffenham, Rutlandshire, while bathing, aged 19, Digby Augustus Stewart, youngest son of William Mackworth-Dolben, esq., of Finedon Hall, Northamptonshire.

At Bettws, Montgomeryshire, aged 20, Henry Richard, only son of the Rev. Henry James and Emma Lovel Marshall.

At Bishops Lavington, Wilts, Clara Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the Rev. Matthew Wilkinson, D.D.

June 29. At Blagdon Villa, near Taunton, aged 56, Harold Kynesman Mapletoft Brooke, esq., of Hinton Abbey, near Bath. He was the only surviving son of the late Major J. Brooke, of the Bengal Horse Artillery, by Anne, dau. of Col. Robert Patton, some time Governor of St. Helena, and was born in 1810. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, and was formerly in the 65th Regt. N.I., Hon. E.I. Company. Mr. Brooke married, in 1832, Margaret Louisa, only dau. of Capt. Symonds and of Ellen Robinson, dau. and co-heir of James Humphries, esq., of Hinton Abbey, by whom he has left surviving issue two daus.

At Saxby Rectory, near Melton Mowbray, aged one month, John Arthur Lawrence, infant son of the Rev. Peter Freeland and Mary Elizabeth Gorst.

At Crakehall, near Bedale, Yorkshire, aged 57, the Rev. Thomas Rudd Ibbotson. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1835; he was appointed incumbent of Crakehall in 1841.

At the Royal Naval Academy, Gosport, aged 14 years, George John, youngest son of the Rev. Stuart Majendie, rector of Barnwell, Northamptonshire.

At the Royal Naval Hospital, Haslar, Capt. Rochfort Maguire. The deceased entered the navy from the Royal Naval College in November, 1830, passed his examination in 1835, and served as mate on board the *Wasp*, during the operations on the coast of Syria, and was severely wounded at the capture of Sidon, where, by his gallant behaviour, he gained his lieutenancy. Capt. Maguire's commands as post captain, were the *Galatea*, screw frigate, on the West India station, and the *Challenger*, screw corvette, as commodore of the second class on the Australian station, from which he was compelled to invalid, owing to the state of his health.

At 19, Victoria-street, Pimlico, aged 66, Jane, widow of George Rennie, esq., late Governor of the Falkland Islands.

At Abbots' Meadow, Melrose, William Park, esq., of Blegbie, East Lothian.

June 30. At Pershore, aged 48, Mr. Edwin Ball, solicitor.

At Marchington Parsonage, near Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, aged 31, Lieut. Inglefield, R.N., youngest son of the late Rear-Admiral Inglefield, C.B.

At the Upper Mall, Hammersmith, Lewis Peacock, solicitor, second son of the late Lewis Peacock, esq., of Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Aged 25, the Rev. Robert Turle, B.A., younger son of Robert Turle, esq., of Cathedral Close, Armagh, Ireland.

July 1. At Burwains, Colne, Lancashire, aged 71, Capt. W. Anderton, late 1st Life Guards.

On his passage home to England, Capt. Henry Charles Bainbridge, B.S.C., eldest son of Henry Bainbridge, esq., of 24, Russell-road, Kensington.

At The Grange, Rendham, near Saxmundham, aged 9, George Ambrose Bruce, esq., of Gray's-inn, and of 11, Coleman-street, solicitor.

At Denver, aged 7 years, Corrie Leighton Hopkins, eldest child of the Rev. Canon Hopkins, vicar of Littleport.

At Budleigh Salterton, South Devon, aged 78, James Staunton Lambert, esq., of Waterdale House, and formerly of Creg Clare, co. Galway. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Walter Lambert, esq., of Creg Clare, co. Galway (who died in 1823), by Catherine, dau. of the late James Staunton, esq., of Waterdale House. He was born at Creg Clare, in 1789, and was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin; he was M.P. for Galway, 1826-33, and voted for the Roman Catholic Emancipation. In politics the late Mr. Lambert was what would be termed now a Liberal-Conservative; he was most conscientious in the discharge of every duty, and carried with him the respect and esteem of men of varied shades of opinion; he was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Galway, and served as high sheriff for that county in 1813. Mr. Lambert married, in 1832, the Hon. Camden Elizabeth, only dau. and heir of Camden Gray, 9th and last Lord Kirkcudbright, by whom he has left issue six children.

At Kirkmichael House, Dumfriesshire, Adam Walter Scott Lyon, youngest son of the late John Stewart Lyon, esq., of Kirkmichael.

At Blackpool, Lancashire, from the result of a railway accident which occurred a fortnight previously, aged 73, the Ven. Robert Mosley Master, rector of Croston and Archdeacon of Manchester. The deceased was the eldest son of the Rev. Streynsham Master, sixty-six years rector of Croston, co. Lancaster, by Elizabeth, dau. of Sir John Parker Mosley, bart., of Rolleston, Staffordshire. He was educated at Eton and Balliol Coll., Oxford, obtaining a second-class in classics in 1815. He was incumbent of the important manufacturing town of Burnley twenty-nine years, from 1826 to 1855, and subsequently succeeded his father in the rectory of Croston, was a rural dean and honorary canon of Manchester, and was appointed to that archdeaconry in 1854. He married, in 1822, Frances Mary, eldest dau. of George Smith, esq., of Selsdon, Surrey, by whom he leaves a family of six sons and four daus.—*Guardian*.

At 4, Lower Berkeley-street, Portman-square, John Knox Vade, esq., M.D.

July 2. At 33, Clarendon-road, St. Helier's, Jersey, aged 81, Lieut.-Gen. James Eckford, C.B., of H.M.'s Indian Army.

At Bridport, Dorsetshire, aged 69, Samuel Bowden Gundry, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Samuel Gundry, esq., of Bridport (who died in 1848), by Honora, dau. of Richard Bowden, esq., of Bampton, Devon, and was born in 1792. He was a magistrate for Dorset, and married, in 1821, Caroline, dau. of Joseph Gundry Downe, esq., of Bridport, by whom he has left issue.

At Curzon-park, Chester, aged 38, Julia Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Richard Henry Howard, of Lower Soughton, co. Flint.

At Portobello, Frances Charteris, youngest dau. of the late Gen. Irving.

At Glencourt, Bray, co. Wicklow, Michael Keogh, esq., of Geevagh, co. Sligo, youngest son of the late John Keogh, esq., of Mount Jerome, Dublin.

At Kew, aged 50, Col. John Home Purves, of Purves Hall, Berwickshire. The deceased was Equerry to H.R.H. the Duchess of Cambridge, and was formerly an officer in the Grenadier Guards. He had for some years been controller of her Royal Highness's household, and had earned for himself the esteem and regard of all he had been brought in connection with in his several duties. The funeral took place at Ham Common, and, although strictly private, was attended by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, and many of the relations and friends of the deceased, as a tribute of respect to his memory.

At Stockton-on-Tees, aged 73, Richard Walker, esq., J.P.

At the Ordnance House, Dover, aged 59, Major R. A. Walker, Military Store Department.

July 3. At Bawdsey Hall, Woodbridge, Suffolk, aged 66, Edward Cavell, esq.

At Southwold, aged 74, Elizabeth, relict of Thomas Bulkeley Fretwell, esq., of Upton Wold, Worcestershire.

At Mount Anna, co. Wexford, aged 29, Joseph John Greene, B.A., barrister-at-law, eldest son of John Greene, esq., mayor of Wexford. After a careful training under private tuition at home, he entered the college of St. Cuthbert's, Ushaw, at the age of thirteen, where he remained throughout its whole curriculum for laymen, carrying off a double first at each examination; and, when in the school of moral philosophy, winning the Cuthbertian Prize of fifty guineas by an essay on Pantheism, which the late Cardinal Wiseman pronounced to be one of the most argumentative and elegant compositions he had ever read. After leaving St. Cuthbert's he graduated in the Queen's University, taking scholarships and exhibitions in his course; and subsequently entered the Inner Temple, London, and was called to the Irish Bar at Easter Term, 1863. He has left behind him some beautiful compositions in our own vernacular, and several translations from the best authors in the Greek and Latin languages, characterised by charming simplicity of style and elegance of expression. In all the relations of life, his mourning relatives and friends have reason to feel proud of him; and the noblest inheritance his only son could inherit is the character of such a father. His remains were placed in the same grave with his lamented brother, the late Mathew Saunders Greene, in the Franciscan churchyard in this town.—*Wexford Independent.*

At Clifton, aged 69, the Rev. William Drake Sealy, B.A., late rural dean and rector of All Saints, Berbice, British Guiana.

At 27, Norfolk-crescent, Hyde-park, aged 80, George Smith, esq., formerly of 4, Stone-buildings, Lincoln's-inn.

At Broome Rectory, Suffolk, aged 68, the Rev. James William Wenn. He was educated at Caius Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1820; and was formerly domestic chaplain to the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon.

July 4. At Bridgetown House, Totnes, aged 56, the Hon. William Almericus de Courcy. He was the second son of the late Hon. Capt. Michael de Courcy, R.N. (who died in 1813), by Catherine, dau. of William de Lisle, esq., and heir-presumptive to his nephew, the present Lord Kingsale. He was born in 1810, and married, in 1839, Charlotte, only dau. of the late Jacob Weymouth, esq., of Marlborough, Devon, by whom he has left issue, John Almericus, born in 1843.

At Cecil House, Wimbledon, aged 25, the Hon. Evelyn John Hewitt, Lieut. R.A. He was the second son of Viscount Lifford, by his first wife, Lady Mary, eldest dau. of Archibald, 2nd Earl of Gosford, and was born in 1842.

July 4. At Southampton, aged 67, Chas. Bromley, esq., sheriff of Southampton.

At Ipswich, aged 61, John King, esq., proprietor and formerly editor of the *Suffolk Chronicle.*

At Alnwick, aged 83, Jane, widow of Robert Ogle, esq., of Eglingham Hall.

At Calais, George J. Morley Pocock, only son of Augustus Pocock, esq., and nephew of the late Sir George Edward Pocock, bart.

At St. Leonard's, aged 73, Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. Andrew Reed, D.D., of Hackney.

At Royal Heath Villa, Sandown, I.W., aged 91, Major Henry Smyth, formerly of H.M.'s 39th Regt.

At Washington, co. Durham, suddenly, aged 26, Mr. Albert Verner, Inspector of Mines for the northern district.

July 5. At 18, Whitehall-place, aged 83, Sir William Lawrence, bart., F.R.S. See OBITUARY.

At Knockmaroon, near Dublin, aged 85, Alexander Ferrier, esq.

At Chelwood, near Bristol, Theodore, infant son of the Rev. H. T. Perfect.

At Cliftonville, Brighton, aged 63, Rear-Admiral Herbert Schomberg. The deceased was the only son of Vice-Admiral A. W. Schomberg, by his first wife, Catherine Anna, only surviving dau. of Stepney Rawson Stepney, esq., of Castle Durrow, King's Co., and was born in 1803. He entered the Royal Naval Coll. in 1817, and embarked as volunteer on board the *Phœton* in 1819, in which vessel he was for some time employed on the coast of North America and in the Channel. He was subsequently employed in the *Melville* on the North-American and West India, Cape of Good Hope, and China stations. He married, in 1844, Sarah, third dau. of the Rev. W. Stevens Bayton, of Westergate House, Chichester.

At Thurleston Lodge, Ipswich, aged 54, Charles Steward, esq., solicitor.

At Oakfield, Dumfries, aged 63, John Pitcairn Trotter, esq., advocate. He was the third son of the late Young Trotter, esq., of Broomhouse, co. Berwick, by Jane, dau. of George Cranstoun, esq., of Dewar, Midlothian; he was born at Broomhouse in 1804, educated at Dunse and Edinburgh, and was admitted as an advocate at the Scottish bar in 1826. In 1839 he was appointed Sheriff-Substitute of Dumfriesshire (of which he was also for many years a magistrate), by the late

Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, bart., of Closeburn, then Sheriff of the county.—*Law Times.*

July 6. At Lowestoft, aged 47, Matilda Frances, wife of the Rev. Henry Addington, vicar of Langford, Beds, and elder dau. of the late Thomas Alexr. Raynsford, esq., of Henlow Grange.

At Little Stambridge, Rochford, Essex, aged 77, the Rev. John Robert Barber, D.D. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, where he graduated B.A. in 1818, and took the degree of D.D. in 1826; he was morning preacher at All Saints', Lambeth, and for twenty-five years chaplain of Lambeth Workhouse.

At Brook Street, Eastry, Kent, aged 56, William Boteler, esq. He was the eldest son of the late William Fuller Boteler, esq., of Eastry, Q.C., Recorder of Canterbury (who died in 1845), by Charlotte, dau. of the late James Leigh Joynes, esq., of Mount Pleasant, Gravesend; he was born in 1810, and educated at Eton and Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A., in 1833, and proceeded M.A. in 1836. He was called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1839. The deceased, who was unmarried, is succeeded in his estates by his brother, Richard, who was born in 1821.—*Law Times.*

After a long illness, Mr. John Rutter Chorley. The deceased was a notable specimen of a class of men who contrive to do genuine service to letters without being very much heard of by the general public. His studies in French, German, and Italian *belles lettres* went beyond the average efforts, even of scholars; and in knowledge of Spanish literary history he was without a rival, as many elaborate and exhaustive articles in the *Athenæum* conclusively proved. His collection of Spanish plays was the first, we fancy, in existence. A few years ago, the British Museum was enriched by a donation from him of duplicate copies of Spanish plays, a donation which was almost a library in itself.—*Athenæum.*

At Farncombe Rectory, near Godalming, Surrey, Emily Georgina, widow of Major Alexander Robert Dallas, 1st M.N.I., and Deputy-Assistant Quartermaster-General Madras Army.

At Nottingham-place, Regent's Park, Lieut.-Col. Edwin Griffiths, late Paymaster Depôt Battalion, Chatham.

At Chesham, Bucks, aged 59, the Rev. William Edward Hume, B.A. He was educated at Ch. Ch., Oxford, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1831; he was for some time vicar of White Colne, Essex.

At Derby, aged 78, Nathaniel Story, esq., formerly Capt. in 3rd Dragoon Guards.

At 68, Union-road, Rotherhithe, aged 75, Mr. Robert Stranack, for many years Master in the General Steam Navigation Company's Service.

On the 6th inst., at Yaxley Hall, Eye, Suffolk, aged 52, Patrick Robert Welch, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Patrick Welch, esq., M.P., of Newtown Welch, co. Kilkenny (who died in 1830), by Anne, dau. of James Brennan, esq., of Cottage, co. Carlow. He was born in 1815, educated at the College of Clongowes, and called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1840, and in 1864 he was appointed to the Registrarship of the Leeds District Court of Bankruptcy, a post which he held almost up to the time of his decease. Mr. Welch's name had been lately before the public in connection with this office. He married in 1840, Henrietta, dau. and heir of Gilbert Francis Yaxley Leake, esq., of Yaxley Hall.—*Law Times.*

At Worcester, aged 77, J. M. Allcroft, esq., for many years senior partner in the establishment of Messrs. Dent, Allcroft, and Co., of Wood-street and Worcester. The deceased was one of the members of the old municipality of the city of Worcester, of which city he was Chamberlain in the year 1832-3. He was very liberal in his beneficence, both public and private, his aid being freely afforded to every charitable work for the spiritual, moral, and physical benefit of his poorer neighbours.

At 19, Stanley-crescent, Kensington-park-gardens, aged 29, Agnes Sophia, wife of the Rev. John Godding, incumbent of Homerton, and eldest dau. of the late Gen. Sir J. W. Sleigh, K.C.B.

At Clevedon, aged 76, Sarah, dau. of the late Rev. E. C. Grevile, vicar of Clevedon, and rector of St. Stephen's, Bristol.

At Paris, aged 53, M. Ponsard, the celebrated dramatic poet. He was born at Vienne, in the department of Isere, in 1814, and was originally destined for the profession of the law, and went through the preliminary studies in Paris. His first essay in dramatic literature before being called to the bar was a translation into French verse of Lord Byron's "Manfred."

At Weston-super-Mare, aged 71, Chas. Savery, esq. The deceased was formerly for many years connected with one of the most eminent legal firms in Bristol, but had long since retired from business. Mr. Savery was a man of much natural ability, besides being well read and able

in his profession. He was one of the original solicitors of the Bristol and Exeter Railway Company, the Water Works Company, the Cemetery Company, &c.—in fact, of most of the great local undertakings now carried on by his successors, Messrs. Fussell and Prichard. Mr. Savery had also great experience in old Bristol elections, having been the legal adviser in more than one of the gigantic contests of that city.—*Law Times.*

At Garbrand Hall, Surrey, George Torr, esq.

July 8. At 42, Brunswick-square, Brighton, Marianne, Lady Ashworth, third dau. of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke.

At Kingston-on-Thames, aged 83, Sarah Ainsworth, relict of Capt. John Ainsworth.

At Risby Rectory, Walter, fifth son of the Rev. T. E. Abraham.

At Vaux, in the department of the Seine-et-Oise, France, aged 73, M. Charles Ozé Barbaroux. He was the son of the celebrated Girondist of the same name, and was born at Marseilles in 1794, and was but two years old when his father perished on the scaffold. He was brought up to the profession of the law, and called to the bar at Nimes in 1814. The first remarkable act of his life was the petition which, in conjunction with Madier de Montjau the elder, he presented to the Chamber of Deputies, denouncing the acts of vengeance committed by the Royalists in the south after the fall of Napoleon. To escape from the persecution raised against him by the party he attacked, he came up to Paris, founded the "Encyclopédie Moderne," and became an active contributor to the Constitutional journals of the period. In 1822 he edited the second part of the "Memoirs" of his father, which had been preserved during the Reign of Terror. In 1824 he published an abridgment of "The History of the United States," the "Journey of Lafayette in America," and another work called "The Memoirs of a Sergeant," all of which passed through several editions. In 1830 he was appointed by the Government of Louis Philippe Procurator-Général at Pondicherry; from there he was transferred to the Island of Bourbon, or Réunion, in the same capacity, and in 1848 to Algiers. The electors of the Island of Réunion named him their representative to the Legislative Assembly. In 1852, soon after the *coup d'état*, he was appointed member of the newly-organized Council of State; and in 1858, Senator.

At Walton-upon-Thames, aged 58, Isabella, the wife of Sidney Billing, esq., barrister-at-law, and second dau. of the late Rev. T. W. Fowke, vicar of All Saints', Sudbury, Suffolk.

At Paris, aged 64, M. Benoît Fourneyron. The deceased was born at St. Étienne, Dept. Loire, on November 1, 1802. His earliest professional pursuit was that of a mining engineer. Subsequently he practised in Paris as a civil engineer. He was chief of a battalion of the National Guard in 1847, and, in 1848, representative of the Loire department in the National Assembly. He devoted the greater part of his energies to hydraulic engineering, upon which subject he wrote several treatises and memoirs, and to the construction and perfection of hydraulic machines. He paid great attention to the theory of turbines, and introduced the particular form of this class of machines which has since borne his name.

At Eton College, aged 17, Gream, only son and heir of Hughes Ingram, esq., of Paulett House, Lyme Regis.

At 11, Taviton-street, aged 35, Frances Mary, wife of the Rev. H. W. Tweed, vicar of Bridstow, Herefordshire, and eldest dau. of Richard Twining, esq., of the Strand, London.

July 9. At 23, Park-crescent, aged 69, the Right Hon. Lord Justice Turner. See OBITUARY.

At Bagni di Cumano, Austrian Tyrol, Mary Catherine, wife of the Rev. Josha. Cautley, of Thorney, Cambridgeshire.

In London, of heart disease, aged 57, William Scholefield, esq., M.P. for Birmingham. The deceased was the second son of Mr. Joseph Scholefield (who had been member for Birmingham from 1832 until his death, in 1844). He was born in 1809, was a merchant, a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Warwickshire, and a director of the Birmingham and Midland Bank. When Birmingham received its charter of incorporation, in 1838, Mr. William Scholefield was chosen its first mayor. In 1847 he was elected to represent the city in Parliament, and since that time he has held his seat without interruption. In politics he was what used to be called "a Radical Reformer," being in favour of a wide extension of the suffrage, vote by ballot, &c. It would be impossible for any man to gain more completely the esteem, and in a measure the affections, of all classes of his constituents than did the late member. His high personal qualities charmed all who came into contact with him. Mr. Scholefield married, in 1829, Jane Matilda, dau. of Mr. J. Miller, and by her, who died in

1843, had issue four children. In a notice of the deceased, the *Birmingham Gazette* states that "Mr. Scholefield's father was an American hardware merchant, and while accompanying his brother in one of many voyages across the Atlantic, William seems to have displayed perhaps the only romantic feature in his character. He was young and ardent; Miss Miller, the daughter of the hotel-keeper, whose house afforded shelter to the travellers from busy Birmingham, was young and charming; William's heart was fired, and he was clandestinely married to the pretty American, who until her death, some years later, was a fond and faithful wife. She bore him four children, two of either sex. One son died in early manhood, and one daughter in early womanhood. The other son, Clement, is living."

At Hareston, Leicestershire, aged 80, the Rev. John Earle Welby, M.A. He was the fifth son of Sir William Earle Welby, bart., of Denton and Allington, co. Lincoln (who died in 1815), by his second wife, Katharine, dau. of J. Cope, esq., and widow of Thomas Williamson, esq., of Allington Hall. He was born at Allington in 1786, and educated at Eton and at Emmanuel Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1811, and proceeded M.A. in 1814; he was appointed in 1816 to the rectories of Harston, West Allington, and Stroxton. Mr. Welby, who was a magistrate for Grantham, married in 1819, Felicia Elizabeth, dau. of the Rev. H. A. Hole, of Chromleigh, Devon, and granddau. of Dr. Horne, Bishop of Norwich, by whom he had issue five sons and two daus.

July 10. At 10, Cowley-street, Westminster, aged 80, William Blanchard, esq.

At Marchwiel Rectory, Denbighshire, aged 65, the Rev. Stephen Donne, rector. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1825, and proceeded M.A. in 1828; he was vicar of Llansantfraid-Glyn-Ceriog, co. Denbigh, from 1837 to 1860, and for many years head master of Oswestry School.

At Oakendean, Cowfold, aged 85, Elizabeth Sarah, widow of Col. Thos. Drake.

At Headington, Oxon, Sarah Matilda, wife of the Rev. Wm. Latimer.

At Rugby, aged 30, Morgan Crofton Molesworth, Capt. R.E. He was the second son of the late Anthony Oliver Molesworth, esq. (brother of Richard, 7th Viscount Molesworth), by his first wife, Jane, dau. of John Potter, esq.; he was born in 1837, and married in 1862, Georgina, only dau. of Abraham Duke, esq., of Rugby, by whom he had issue one son and three daus.

At Wyndham-place, Bryanston-square, aged 75, Francisco Rebello, esq., forty-seven years Portuguese vice-consul in London.

At Wigan, from congestion of the brain, aged 50, Thomas Richardson, M.A., Ph.D., F.R.S.S.L. and E., M.R.I.A., Ass. Inst. C.E., Reader in Chemistry in the University of Durham, &c. Of late years the deceased was best known to the chemical world by his work in connection with "Richardson and Watt's Chemical Technology." He was also a frequent contributor to the *Chemical News* and *Chemical Gazette:* his papers relating chiefly to manufacturing chemistry.

July 11. At Mary-ville, near Edinburgh, James Bonar, esq., writer to the Signet.

At Walworth, Lieut.-Col. W. H. H. F. Clarke, late 53rd Regt.

At Torquay, aged 47, William Thomas Gawthrop, solicitor, of Hemel Hempstead, and 2, Raymond-buildings, Gray's Inn.

At Homme Lodge, Ross, Herefordshire, aged 79, Vice-Admiral William Hillyar. He was the son of the late James Hillyar, esq., surgeon R.N., brother of the late Rear-Admiral Sir James Hillyar, K.C.B., and was born in 1788. He entered the navy in 1795, and after serving for some time off the coast of France and in the Mediterranean, was present at the surrender of Genoa. In 1837 he was employed as secretary to the Hon. Sir C. G. Paget for the purpose of making all the observations and reports required in a series of experimental cruizes then about to take place, and he was subsequently employed on board the *Southampton* as flag-captain to Sir E. D. King, Commander-in-Chief at the Cape of Good Hope. Admiral Hillyar was married, and has left issue.

At Welby Rectory, Grantham, aged 75, the Rev. Charles Bethel Otley. He was educated at Wadham Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1813, and proceeded M.A. in 1822, and was appointed to the rectory of Welby in 1833.

At Shirley Warren, near Southampton, Frederick Wollaston, eldest child of the Rev. Frederick Sandeman.

At The Dell, Long Ditton, aged 63, Morgan Treherne, esq., M.P. The deceased was the second son of Rees Goring Thomas, esq., of Llannon, Carmarthen, by Sarah, dau. of R. Hovell, esq. He was born in 1803, and was educated at Cheam School, and afterwards proceeded to Trinity Coll., Cambridge, at which university he graduated M.A. in 1827, and

was called to the bar of the Inner Temple the same year, but never practised; he assumed the name of Treherne in 1856. He unsuccessfully contested Coventry against the Right Hon. Edward Ellice and Sir Joseph Paxton in the Conservative interest, being defeated by a considerable majority, but was first elected for that city in 1863. The hon. member was returned at the last general election in conjunction with Mr. Henry Eaton, being second on the poll, defeating the liberal candidates, Mr. E. F. Flower and Mr. T. Mason Jones. The deceased, who was a magistrate for Sussex and a deputy-lieutent for Surrey, married in 1835, Louisa Frances, dau. and heir of John Apsley Dalrymple, esq., of Mayfield, Sussex, by whom he has left issue.

July 12. At the Palace, Londonderry, suddenly, aged 73, the Right Rev. Wm. Higgin, D.D., Lord Bishop of Derry. See OBITUARY.

At Wellesley House, Brighton, aged 65, John Andrews, F.R.C.P.

Aged 66, the Rev. Francis Edward Baker, vicar of Allensmore, Herefordshire. He was educated at St. Alban's Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1824; and was appointed to the vicarage of Allensmore in 1842.

Aged 82, Edward Baylis, esq., of Hedgerley, Bucks. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Edward Baylis, esq., and was born in 1784; he was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Middlesex, and a commissioner of taxes, and married, in 1808, Elizabeth Dorothy, dau. of Thomas Rigby, esq., by whom he has left issue Edward (in holy orders), M.A., and rector of Hedgerley, who was born in 1815.

At Edinburgh, Jane Grahame, relict of the late Rev. William Bryce, D.D., of Aberdour.

At Streatham, aged 62, James Crosby, esq., F.S.A., solicitor, of 3, Church-court, Old Jewry.

At Exeter, aged 23, Henry Williams Dicken, Lieut. R.A.

At Cheltenham, Col. Hamilton Fleming, R.M.

At Passy, Paris, aged 34, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Saurin, late Bengal Army.

July 13. At Hounslow, aged 31, Thos. Donaldson, Capt. 3d (King's Own) Hussars.

At Upper Norwood, aged 75, Lieut.-Gen. B. R. Hitchins, of the Madras Army.

At Kilby, Leicestershire, aged 94, the Rev. Henry Kebbel. He was educated at Sidney-Sussex Coll., Cambridge, where he took his degree of LL.B. in 1810, and was appointed vicar of Wistow and Newton, and perpetual curate of Kilby in 1813.

At Cromwell House, Mortlake, aged 32, the Rev. William Harman Nicholls.

July 14. At Nantwich, Cheshire, aged 71, Thomas Wyndham Jones, esq., solicitor. The deceased was admitted in Michaelmas Term, 1823; was formerly in partnership with the late Mr. John Cooper Beckell, of Brookland, near Woord, Salop, and practised at Hough, near Nantwich, for many years; was one of the oldest surviving practitioners in the county, and had the general reputation of being an able, sound, real property as well as general, lawyer, besides being esteemed one of the ablest antiquarians of Cheshire. And, to use the words of a county author, "his acquaintance with the antiquities of Cheshire gave to his contributions an authority of no little weight." His unflinching zeal in the interests of his clients frequently placed him in antagonism with the magistracy, but it is a well-known fact that that body not unfrequently during calmer moments publicly appealed to him for his opinion when practising before them in special sessions.—*Law Times.*

At Binstead, Isle of Wight, Amelia, wife of Sir Charles Locock, bart. She was the dau. of John Lewis, esq., and was married to Sir C. Locock, bart., in 1826.

At Wolverhampton, aged 71, Hannah, widow of the Rev. Edward Blackstock.

At Brinkcliffe Tower, Sheffield, aged 77, James Wilson, esq. The deceased was the only surviving son of the late William Wilson, esq., of Sheffield (who died in 1829), by Sarah, dau. of John Allen, esq., of Chapeltown, near Sheffield, and was born in 1789. He was admitted a solicitor in 1812, and practised for many years as Law Clerk to the Corporation of Cutlers in Hallamshire. Mr. Wilson married, in 1825, Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. Jonathan Alderson, rector of Harthill, co. York, by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, James Allen (in holy orders), M.A. of Trinity Coll., Cambridge, and rector of Bolton-by-Bolland, co. York, who was born in 1827, and married, in 1860, Catherine, dau. of Henry Rennington, esq., of Aynsome, co. Lancaster.—*Law Times.*

July 15. At Margate, aged 42, Leicester Buckingham, youngest son of the late Jas. Silk Buckingham, esq., at one time M.P. for Sheffield. Mr. Buckingham was the author of several successful pieces for the stage, among which may be named "Merry Widow," "Faces in the Fire," and "Silver Lining."

At Westport House, Cupar Fife, William Carstairs, esq., late H.M.'s Indian Army.

At Brunswick-square, Brighton, of disease of the heart, George Charles D'Albiac, esq., of The Shelleys, Sussex. He was the eldest son of the late Major John George D'Albiac, of the 4th Light Dragoons, by Eleanor, dau. of the late Henry Shelley, esq., of Lewes, and nephew of the late Gen. Sir J. C. D'Albiac; he was born in 1809, educated at the Charterhouse, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Sussex, Lieut.-Col.-Commandant 1st Sussex Artillery Volunteers, and was formerly an officer in the 4th Light Dragoons. He married, first, in 1844, Louisa Maria, dau. of Major George Burges, of the Bengal Cavalry; and secondly, in 1855, Anne, dau. of the late Henry Mayers, esq., of Redland, co. Gloucester.

At Cheltenham, aged 74, Vice-Admiral Robert Deans. He was the second son of the late Admiral Deans, of Huntingdon, and was born at that place in 1792. He entered the Navy in 1804, and from that time till 1810 served on the Lisbon and Mediterranean stations. He was afterwards engaged on the coast of Norway and on the north coast of Spain, where he assisted in the capture of several forts and of the town of St. Anders. He was subsequently transferred to the Home and Lisbon stations. He became a Vice-Admiral on the retired list in 1864. Mr. Deans was twice married: first, in 1821, to Mary, eldest dau. of the late Richard Clay, esq.; and secondly, in 1830, to Charlotte Sophia, youngest dau. of Duncan Stewart, esq., of Glenbuchie, co. Perth.

At Harlton Rectory, Cambs, Maria Louisa, wife of the Rev. Osmond Fisher.

At Owersby Vicarage, Lincolnshire, aged 20, Ada, youngest dau. of the Rev. William Hare, late Chaplain to the Forces.

At Solihull, aged 49, Mary Susannah, wife of the Rev. Alexander Hunter, vicar of Tanworth, Warwickshire, and eldest dau. of the late Robert Edward Eden Mynors, esq., of Weatheroak, co. Worcester.

At Fir Grove, North Brixton, aged 67, Capt. James Patrick Macdougall, late of the B.S.C., a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Surrey, and chairman of the Church of England Assurance Company.

At Welton Hill, near Hull, aged 68, Mrs. Frances Galland, widow of the Rev. Thomas Galland, M.A.

At Haxter Lodge, Roborough, Devon, Charles Abdy Williams, esq., youngest son of the late Rev. J. Williams, of Matherne, Monmouthshire.

At Brest, Bretagne, suddenly, aged 75, Sir Anthony George Perrier, knt., C.B. The deceased was a son of the late George Perrier, esq., a merchant of Cork, and nephew of the late Sir Anthony Perrier, of Carrigmore, co. Cork. He was born in 1792, and during the Peninsular War served in the Commissariat department. In 1824 he was appointed British Consul at Brest. In 1839 and 1843 the deceased was delegated by the English Government to form part of the International Commission charged to draw up regulations for the fisheries on the coasts of Newfoundland and of France; and, as a recompense of his services, her Majesty Queen Victoria was pleased to confer on him the dignity of knighthood. Afterwards, in 1851 and 1852, he was appointed delegate to the European Sanitary Conference assembled at Paris. On that occasion her Britannic Majesty accorded to Sir Anthony the Order of the Bath, and the Prince-President of the Republic presented him with a gold medal as an acknowledgment of the services which he had rendered. At Brest the deceased gentleman was greatly respected and beloved, and on the day of his funeral the whole population, so to speak, formed the *cortège* to the cemetery. Over the tomb addresses were delivered by M. Castagné, the Vice-Consul, Dr. Penquer, and the Rev. Pasteur Bertho, of Troyes. The deceased married, in 1816, Jacqueline, dau. of William Pennell, esq., late Consul-General for the Brazils.

July 18. At Dryhill, Tunbridge, Kent, aged 44, John Augustus Conroy, esq., eldest son of the late Major Llewellyn Conroy.

At 6, Foulis-terrace, S.W., Eliza, widow of the Rev. Andrew Irvine, vicar of St. Margaret's, Leicester, and eldest dau. of the late John Rawlinson, esq., of Clatford and Alresford, Hants.

At Swift's Park, Cranbrook, Kent, aged 68, Robert Tooth, esq. He was the third son of the late William Tooth, esq., of Cranbrook, and was born in 1799. He was a magistrate for Kent, and was twice married: first, in 1820, to Mary Anne, dau. of John Reader, esq., of Ashford (she died in 1845); and secondly, in 1847, to Fanny, eldest dau. of Edward Tooth, esq., of Fir Grove, Tillington, Sussex. He has left by his first wife, with other issue, a son and heir, Robert, born in 1821.

July 19. At Preston House, Preston Candover, Hants, aged 72, John James King, esq. He was the eldest son of the late John King, esq., of Loxwood House, Sussex (who died in 1844), by Harriet, dau. of the late Right Rev. Dr. Charles Moss, Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, and was born in 1794. He was educated at Eton and Ch. Ch., Oxford, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieute-

nant for Sussex. Mr. King married, in 1823, Charlotte Wyndham, dau. of George O'Brien, Earl of Egremont, and sister of Lord Leconfield, by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, John Henry Wyndham, who was born in 1826, and married, in 1852, Emily, dau. of the Hon. Lionel Dawson.

July 20. At Belsay Castle, Northumberland, aged 88, Sir C. M. L. Monck, bart. See OBITUARY.

Lately. In London, Mr. John Cooper Bunney, for many years publisher of the *John Bull*, which he was employed by Theodore Hook in establishing the best part of half a century ago.

At Over Durdie, Errol, N.B., aged 80, the Very Rev. Dr. Dewar, Principal of Marischal College, and Professor of Church History, an office which he filled till the colleges were united a few years ago. He married a granddaughter of the then Earl of Aberdeen, and leaves a widow and two daus.—*Scotsman.*

At Norwood, aged 65, the Rev. Dr. Price, a Nonconformist writer of some celebrity. He was formerly a Baptist minister, and for some years edited the "Eclectic Review."

After a long illness, Miss Marguerite Power. The deceased, who was a niece of the late Countess of Blessington, claims a place in these columns, as having attempted rather than succeeded in light authorship, having written tales, verses, and a book of travels. Her account of a winter's residence in Egypt is by much her best work. She will long be remembered by her personal elegance and suavity of manner, not unaccompanied by lively touches of humour and shrewd observation, rather than by any literary individuality or merit. Miss Power was a frequent contributor to *Once a Week* and other periodicals of the present day, as she was formerly to the "Annuals."

In London, Mr. Griffith Robert Jones, formerly of Lleyn, Carnarvonshire. The deceased, who was better known by his *nom de plume* "Gutto Lleyon," was a man described as of considerable taste in literature, and an apt quoter of ancient Welsh MSS. Some years ago a bard dubbed him "Gwyrgant's Boswell."—*Oswestry Advertiser.*

At Paris, suddenly, aged 75, M. Civiale, the author of the modern method of lithotrity, or crushing of the stone, one of the most important improvements in surgery introduced during the present century, and which has since been the means of affecting a great saving of life in every country in Europe. He was a member of the Institute and of the Academy of Medicine, and his services had been recognised by several of the foreign sovereigns.

At the Oratory, Brompton, of consumption, aged 24, Mr. Harrison, late "captain" of Westminster School. A few years since, the deceased, who was a young gentleman of great attainments, became a convert to the Roman Catholic faith at the Brompton Oratory; he was sent back to Westminster, with the injunction to keep what had passed a secret from the masters there! Subsequently the Oratory obtained full possession of their convert, and Mr. Harrison, after ordination, officiated at the services with a grace and dignity that rendered him remarkable.

At Gordonstown, N.B., aged 86, James Beattie, sen., of that place, better known as "the Auchterless John Pounds." The deceased was born Jan. 27, 1781, in the parish of Rayne. About the end of last or the beginning of the present century Mr. Beattie removed from the parish of Rayne to Gordonstown, in Auchterless, and there commenced business on his own account as a shoemaker. At that period schools were few and far between, and many, especially in rural districts, thought it only a useless expenditure of money and time to send their children to school until they reached the age of twelve or thirteen years. Owing to this state of matters, Mr. Beattie was not long in observing the lamentable state of ignorance which then prevailed around him. Many had grown up to man and woman's estate unable either to read or write, and who with respect to religious instruction were equally ignorant. This first suggested to him the idea of himself becoming a volunteer instructor. On his intentions becoming known, many of his neighbours placed their children under his tuition, and such was his art in gaining the affections of the young folk, that his workshop was soon filled with the rising generation of both sexes, and he had often to work till past midnight to make up for time spent in teaching during the day. For the long period of sixty years Mr. Beattie conducted a school at which there were daily in attendance from thirty to forty scholars, and nothing would have offended him so much as to have offered him anything in the shape of school fees.—*Banffshire Journal.*

At Peru, aged upwards of 80, Castilla, well known as "the liberator of the slave, the President who abolished capital punishment, and the hero of many a fight."

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large Towns.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
JUNE 8.									JUNE 15.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**3839**	**2444**	**79·7**	**38·5**	**55·3**	**1·39**	**4196**	**2400**	**82·1**	**42·0**	**57·7**	**0·14**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	1922	1103	79·7	46·0	56·8	1·70	2162	1004	82·1	44·4	59·9	0·06
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	84	64	69·1	44·7	55·2	1·84	108	66	80·7	46·0	57·4	0·15
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	230	127	66·3	45·1	56·3	1·51	255	126	79·6	45·4	59·2	0·20
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	367	227	65·5	44·2	55·2	0·65	382	245	79·5	48·4	57·9	0·02
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	263	183	68·0	45·0	54·8	1·34	206	186	82·0	45·0	58·0	0·21
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	79	47	65·9	43·6	54·3	1·65	71	53	78·5	42·9	55·8	0·25
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	153	113	68·3	38·5	54·6	1·54	225	113	80·3	42·0	57·6	0·23
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	77	50	..	..	..	..	85	51	..	..	..	..
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	124	122	66·7	43·0	54·5	2·20	118	93	75·7	45·0	56·5	0·10
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	411	252	66·0	41·0	54·5	1·92	411	204	74·4	44·2	56·6	0·18
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	129	156	72·1	38·5	56·9	0·45	173	169	79·4	43·8	58·8	0·03
JUNE 22.									JUNE 29.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4402**	**2267**	**76·9**	**40·8**	**55·8**	**·05**	**446**	**2383**	**84·5**	**40·2**	**59·0**	**0·01**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2234	1052	72·1	44·5	55·3	0·02	2160	1118	80·9	40·5	59·1	0·00
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	130	64	69·5	45·4	56·0	0·06	132	54	79·2	47·0	60·6	0·00
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	260	115	68·6	45·4	56·0	0·00	259	115	73·9	45·2	58·6	0·10
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	403	231	67·3	45·8	56·7	0·06	396	233	72·2	50·8	59·7	0·00
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	329	181	68·8	48·0	55·6	0·04	309	193	80·0	45·0	58·2	1·01
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	103	62	66·3	44·8	56·4	0·05	83	42	77·5	45·0	58·9	0·01
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	196	106	70·0	43·5	54·7	0·11	362	114	84·5	40·5	59·8	0·00
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	76	40	..	..	..	..	77	42	..	..	..	..
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	125	71	68·7	46·0	55·3	0·10	140	87	73·7	49·0	59·1	0·00
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	371	209	65·3	41·4	53·9	0·12	336	220	72·8	46·1	58·9	0·03
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	175	136	76·9	40·8	58·2	0·00	207	165	77·2	40·2	58·8	0·02

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From June 24, 1867, to July 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
June	°	°	°	in. pts.		July	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	56	63	57	29. 94	cloudy	9	59	69	58	30. 29	fair
25	61	67	53	30. 07	fair	10	61	70	60	30. 24	do.
26	55	66	57	30. 17	do.	11	61	70	59	30. 10	do.
27	66	73	66	30. 49	do.	12	65	73	62	29. 80	cloudy
28	56	64	53	30. 50	do.	13	62	71	59	29. 75	rain, cloudy
29	57	70	61	30. 08	do.	14	62	68	58	29. 71	showery
30	61	73	65	29. 94	do., cloudy	15	59	64	58	29. 49	rain
J. 1	63	75	67	29. 71	do., slight rn.	16	60	60	58	29. 50	do.
2	62	70	64	29. 62	clo., showers	17	60	66	59	29. 64	cloudy, fair
3	63	68	61	29. 92	do., do.	18	63	62	57	29. 55	h. rn., cl., shrs.
4	63	68	64	29. 76	rain	19	61	67	60	29. 63	cloudy
5	63	68	58	30. 04	fair, cloudy	20	59	69	61	29. 77	do., rain
6	58	70	60	30. 12	fair	21	66	71	62	29. 69	fair, cloudy
7	58	64	58	30. 21	do.	22	63	72	62	29. 67	rain, do.
8	59	69	58	30. 26	do.	23	65	68	61	29. 59	fair, cl., shrs.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

June and July.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	New 3 per Cents.	Bank Stock.	Exch. Bills £1,000.	East India Stock.	India Bonds £1,000.	India 5 per Cent. St.
June								
22	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	...	21 6 pm.	Shut.	56 pm.	109
24	94	93	93	255	26 pm.	...	...	108½
25	94	93	93	253½ 5	26 pm.	...	...	108⅝
26	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	...	20 6 pm.	...	55 pm.	108½
27	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	253 5	20 3 pm.	...	60 pm.	108⅝
28	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	253 5	26 pm.	...	...	108⅝
29	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	255	23 pm.	...	...	109⅛
J. 1	94¼	93⅛	93¼	253 5	19 pm.	...	60 pm.	109
2	94⅛	93⅛	93¼	253½ 5	20 7 pm.	...	...	109
3	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	253	22 7 pm.	...	...	109⅜ 10
4	94¼	93⅛	93⅛	253	...	...	...	109¼
5	94¼	93⅛	93⅛	...	24 7 pm.	...	60 pm.	109¼ 10
6	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛	...	20 3 pm.	216 18	62 pm.	110
8	94⅛	93⅞ 4	93¾ 4	...	...	216 18	63 pm.	110
9	94⅛	93¾ 4	93¾ 4	254½	...	216 18	63 pm.	110¼ 11
10	94⅛ 5	93¾ 4¼	93¾ 4¼	254 6	20 pm.	...	...	110⅛ 11
11	94⅛ 5	94 ¼	94 ¼	...	24 pm.	218	...	110⅛ 11⅛
12	94⅛	94 ¼	93⅞ 4¼	...	27 pm.	216 18	61 5 pm.	110⅛ 11⅛
13	94⅛	93⅞ 4¼	93⅞ 4¼	...	...	218	...	111¼
15	94⅛	93¾ 4¼	93¾ 4¼	...	...	...	...	111¼
16	94⅛	94 ¼	94 ¼	...	22 6 pm.	216 18	...	111⅛
17	94⅛	93¾ 4	93¾ 4¼	254½ 5	22 4 pm.	...	66 pm.	111
18	94⅛	93¾ 4	93¾ 4	...	24 5 pm.	...	...	111¼
19	94⅛	93¾ 4	93¾ 4	255 6	25 pm.	219	...	111

ALFRED WHITMORE,
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THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER, 1867.

NEW SERIES. Aliusque et idem.—*Hor.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XXII.—XXIII.), by Henry Kingsley 269

Memories of Fontainebleau, Part I. (illustrated by T. Sulman) 291

"A Dream of Human Life," by Michael Angelo Buonarotti 301

Caractacus (Part II.) 316

The Right of Sanctuary, by Arthur Ogilvy 324

Hermann Goldschmidt, Artist and Astronomer 335

Nugæ Latinæ (No. XIX.), by C. S. Calverley, M.A. 341

Stoughton's Ecclesiastical History of England 342

Burton's History of Scotland 349

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—Words and Phrases of the Eighteenth Century; Family of Vernon; History of Flogging; Oliver Cromwell; Families of Prideaux and Selby; Longevity; Wardour Castle; Family of Blackburn or Blackburne; Old Song for Oak-Apple Day; A Youthful Prophet; Descent of Owen of Westcot, Co. Gloucester; Portraits of Bishops Barlow, Scory, Hodgskin, and Coverdale 357

ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A. 364

SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter 372

MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages 379

OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—Otho Ex-King of Greece; Earl of Mayo; Bishop of Derry; Lord Dunkellin, M.P.; Sir C. M. L. Monck, Bart.; Sir J. R. Reid, Bart.; The Rev. Sir W. I. Macartney, Bart.; Sir J. McTaggart, Bart.; W. J. Hamilton, Esq., F.G.S.; K. Macaulay, Esq., Q.C.; William Crawshay, Esq.; Ira Aldridge; Mrs. Austin 387

DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER 397

Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks 409

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

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S. U.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE FOUNTAINS OF THE GREAT DEEP ARE BROKEN UP.

M. D'ISIGNY, having left Sir Lionel Somers, after the grand explanation, came quietly home, got William the Silent to get him his valise packed secretly, while he waited in the stable,—took his horse, and rode off across the downs to Lulworth: as he said, "to get his ideas together without any more discussion;" in reality, because he wanted to avoid any more scenes, and because the owner of Lulworth had a very pleasant accidental French party there, and had asked him to join them, if it was in any way possible.

His hosts were so very charming that he was really in no hurry to return. He had to tell them of the breaking off of the engagement between Sir Lionel Somers and his daughter. They were so gently regretful over the matter, and showed such perfect, kindly tact, that he was at home at once, and enjoyed himself so much among the three or four compatriots of his who were staying at the Castle; that Sheepsden, with a weeping Adèle, a downright father confessor, and a wondering and possibly scandalised, certainly inquisitive, neighbourhood, seemed to him by no means a change for the better. He had never allowed any human soul to raise the least question about his times or his places. He was comfortably assured that his family had

not the least idea where he was. He knew perfectly well that Father Martin and Mathilde would think that he had followed Louis de Valognes to France, after the interview with Sir Lionel Somers, with the view of shooting that unfortunate Louis; and would be in a state of miserable, feverish anxiety. Consequently, M. D'Isigny enjoyed himself thoroughly and entirely, and made himself so wondrously agreeable, that his compatriots, some old French Catholic aristocrats, agreed that there was nothing like a real French gentleman after all, and what a pity it was that D'Isigny was ever so slightly tainted with the new opinions. D'Isigny, between one thing and another, enjoyed himself thoroughly, and staid on.

On the fifth day of his stay the weather, wild, dark, and dim ever since his arrival at Lulworth, was darker and wilder than ever, rushing into the cove from the westward with sheets of wind-driven rain, and making the yacht, lying snug, with topmasts sent down, surge at her anchors. M. D'Isigny said he must ride homewards. A bright boy of nine, looking out into the weather, told him that he was much better where he was; for that there was plenty more weather coming, and that he was going on board the yacht, as soon as the sailing-master was ready, to see to her moorings.

"Joseph is right," said the charming old Madame Mautalent, close to him. "It is impossible to start in such weather. The English St. Swithin, who guides the English weather, is against you. Since his day, the weather has broken up as usual."

"He was impatient this year, madame," said a bowing and smirking abbé, joining them, snuff-box in hand. "The saint had evidently heard of madame's intention of departure on the fifteenth, and antedated the weather in order that madame might wait for a pleasant passage. The weather changed on his vigil. On the night of the fourteenth the fountains of the great deep were broken up."

True, oh, Abbé! in a way you little dreamed. But what between madame's charming nonsense and the abbé's charming nonsense, D'Isigny felt less and less inclined to go back to his dull house, and his weeping daughters. Nevertheless, the weather having mended on the eighth day, he condescended to ride quietly into his own court-yard and dismount.

"You have not been out of England, then?" was Father Martin's greeting.

"No, I have been at Lulworth. Where are my daughters?"

"Adèle is very ill, and Mathilde is, of course, watching her. That matters nothing. Had they heard the news at Lulworth?"

"What news?"

"Lionel Somers got it first from his friend Mr. Jenkinson, who saw it happen. It has come by Havre and Southampton. The mob have risen, and have taken and sacked the Bastille, and murdered the garrison."

"In-deed!" said D'Isigny. "So the game has actually begun. I suppose, then, that I had better go to Paris at once?"

"Why not to Dinan?"

"I would rather be at head-quarters, and study things. I think I will go to Paris at once. There is another thing: you tell me that Adèle is ill. As soon as she is well enough to be removed, will you take her to Dinort for me?"

"Certainly; and Mathilde?"

"Will do very well here. Things will manage themselves here. It is impossible, after what has happened, that Adèle can stay here. No, my dear friend, take her to Dinort for me. I will start for Southampton to-night."

"That is short notice," said Father Martin.

"One cannot be on the spot too soon," said M. D'Isigny.

"Doubtless," said Father Martin. "I want a word before you go."

"I will write."

"I *said* a word before you went, and that would be a letter after you had gone. Quite a different matter. Here it is. Is Louis de Valognes forgiven?"

"No," said M. D'Isigny.

"I think yes."

"I think no."

"Again I think yes. Come, I must have this done. You will do it, will you not?"

"He has behaved dishonourably to me, and has insulted me."

"Granting that, you might yet forgive him. I am not curious; but I *should* like to know how you got over your business with Sir Lionel."

M. D'Isigny gave him an account of the whole interview; and Father Martin patted him on the shoulder. "I knew," he said, "that no harm could come of two perfect gentlemen and good Christians meeting and explaining matters. I am sorry I advised

you to write to him; I was silly there. You did right in going so nobly, and explaining matters to him face to face. Your wisdom was far higher then than mine."

"And then?" said D'Isigny.

"And then," pursued Father Martin, "you, as a Frenchman, would never allow yourself to be outdone in generosity by an Englishman. Sir Lionel has forgiven Louis; and his injury is greater than yours."

"Well," said D'Isigny, laughing, "you have stroked the cat the right way, and I will agree. You priests have just the same trick as women. You flatter us; and while we see through and often despise your insincerity, we yield to you for the sake of peace. Louis may go to the devil his own way, and I will do nothing to send him there. I concede so much."

He departed that night, without bidding good-bye to his daughters. His heavy luggage was to follow him to Southampton, and he rode away with only his valise, to be in time to get his papers—a thing, I believe, not as yet difficult. Father Martin watched him as he topped the downs against the gray, rainy sky, and said,—

"Why he is going to Paris, and what on earth he means to do when he gets there, I know as little as he does himself. There is one thing most certain: he will begin by laying his life and his purse at the service of the King, and will then bully and dictate to every one else who has done the same, until they will, like Adèle, 'wish they were dead.' He will probably point out to the King himself the course which he wishes him to pursue. Yes; and the King will say, 'You seem to me to be a very sensible man, monsieur.' And then ask after his wife. Well, I congratulate Paris on the accession of the most impracticable firebrand I have ever met in my life."

He passed into the hall-kitchen, and went behind the screen, pondering deeply. Mathilde happened to be there, and he, in an absent way, and to her great astonishment, took up the thread of his thoughts aloud, and addressed them to her.

"He will insult Lafayette about the American business. He has sworn to me that nothing shall ever induce him to speak to Mirabeau; he has vowed to me that he will insult him whenever he meets him. For the rest, why give details: he will insult and denounce them, every one. If heads are lost in what is coming, his is the first head which will go. He denounces the aristocracy, and denounces Mirabeau as a disgrace to his order at one and the same time. In

short, he belongs to the party 'D'Isigny,' which consists of himself; and every other party are a congerie of rogues and vagabonds. He will lose his head, whichever party wins."

But he kept it on his shoulders nevertheless, while heads not half so deeply implicated as his fell like wheat-ears in harvest.

Mathilde looked quietly up at him. "You were talking to yourself," she said. "Is anything wrong which I can mend? Who is going to lose his head?"

"Your father, Mathilde. He will lose his head among these politics as surely as I have lost mine in thinking of them."

"He has lost his head among them already," said Mathilde, smiling. "I am to help him at something some day, as he says, at peril of my life. But I do not understand what he means, and I do not think that he does either. All this trouble will blow over, will it not?"

"Yes, it will blow over," said Father Martin, as they looked out of the window over the rich corn-fields in the valley. "It will all blow over, as this storm has blown over. See, there is a red arch of light in the west, which rises and gets more glorious each moment."

"The west wind and rain have 'laid' the wheat," said matter-of-fact Mathilde. "It will not get up again before harvest. The storm has gone over, but the wheat is destroyed."

"Yet the wheat will grow as well as ever next year," said Father Martin.

"But not in those fields," said Mathilde, simply. "There will be barley there next year, and then clover, and then turnips, and wheat again only in four years."

"But there will be wheat again at last. Let us change the subject. You are speaking in all simplicity; yet, by accident, your words are painful to me. One is so blind, and one has to look forward so very, very far."

"To what?" asked Mathilde.

"To harvest, child. Your father has gone to Paris, by-the-by, and commissioned me to bid you adieu."

This changed the subject with a vengeance. It took away Mathilde's breath, and enabled Father Martin to continue his explanations without any "interpellations."

"It is absolutely necessary, you see," said Father Martin, "that Adèle should leave this part of the country; and it is quite impossible

that she should travel alone. Consequently, your father and I have arranged that I should take her to her grand-aunt at Dinort, as soon as she is well enough to move. The sooner the better."

"She can go well enough now, if you like," said Mathilde. "I think she would be better there than here. But *you* will come back again, and not leave me entirely alone?"

"Oh, yes; I will come back again. Do you really think she *can* be moved?"

"It will do her all the good in the world," said Mathilde. "But I could take her there as well as you. Why should not I take her?"

"Because your father has ordered otherwise; and because," he added, speaking very slowly, "Louis' regiment is still quartered at St. Malo, which is very close."

"Are they to marry, then?" asked Mathilde, in a whisper.

"I think so," said Father Martin, also in a whisper.

For almost the only time in this story she burst out into wild weeping. He let her weep. He had nothing to say to comfort her, and he held his tongue. "God knows best," he thought; "I shall not interfere with her. Let her cry till she is quiet."

It was not long before she was quiet. He waited until her sobs grew less and less frequent, and at last became mere sighs. Then he spoke to her.

"Are you quite ready to speak to me about arrangements?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Good; will you then arouse yourself? Tell Adèle of her destination. Prepare her mind for immediate departure. Get her to submit decently to the plan. Pack her things for her; for, I fear, she will never pack them for herself. And if you have any difficulty in gaining her acquiescence, tell her that Louis is at St. Malo, and that she will see him very often. She will go fast enough then. Will you obey?"

"I will obey," said Mathilde. "I always do. But *you* surely might hold out the attraction of Louis de Valognes before her. That is rather a bitter pill for me to swallow, advertising him to her after what has passed."

"It will do you good," said Father Martin. "Louis has grossly deceived you. Show him that you despise him, and hate him."

"But I don't," said Mathilde.

"Make believe that you do. Show your spirit. Say 'You want her, hey? Then take her!' Show your courage."

"I have none," said Mathilde. "I am the greatest coward in the world. But I will do as you say. And what is to become of me? Am I to be left here all alone?"

"Certainly you are. You will have to manage matters here. You are, allow me to tell you, more lucky than the rest of the family. You do not know what has happened. While you and I were decorating the chapel on St. Swithin's eve, the people of Paris having succeeded—how I cannot conceive—in capturing the Bastille, were amusing themselves by massacreing De Launay and the garrison."

"Have they destroyed the Bastille?" said Mathilde, with sudden animation. "Why did you not tell me of that before? Thank God! there is life in old France yet. And so there *is* a God which judges the world. I thought He was dead, or asleep like Baal. So the wicked old place is down. I wish I had been there; this is very glorious news, indeed."

"My daughter, do you not think of De Launay and the garrison?"

"What of them?"

"Murdered!"

"I am sorry for that—that was a mistake. I think I could have saved them, had I been there with a strange friend of mine. I am very sorry for that. But, then, they were maddened, you know. Naturally, no people in the world are so kind as the French—they will regret this. I wish that my friend Marat had been there; he would have prevented this."

"Mathilde," said Father Martin, "you should never name that man. It is inconceivably horrible to me to hear you call that man your friend. I am seldom angry, but I am angry now. This Marat is the most inconceivable scoundrel in all France. Since the days of the Old Man of the Mountain no such villain has appeared on this earth. I thank God that he is not a Frenchman, but a Swiss! And you call him friend!"

"If you are angry I will say no more, of course. I liked him because he loved the poor. He was odd, and I am also very odd. I am sorry that he is proved to be wicked. I think that in future some one should tell me whom I am to like, and whom I am to dislike. I want guidance sadly."

"I think you do."

"Well, I will be amenable to it. I am to stay here, all alone, and manage matters?"

"That is what we wish you to do."

"Then, of course, I will do it. I do not want to irritate you again. But is M. Marat in any danger?"

"Danger! I myself would shoot him like a mad dog. The man has demanded three hundred thousand heads; Barbaroux told me so; your father's and yours among the number. Your defence of him is shameful, incredible."

"I am very sorry for it," replied Mathilde. "I believe that he and the King are the only two persons who really love the people. And before the people are righted, more than three hundred thousand will have fallen."

"I can listen to you no longer," said Father Martin. "You dream yourself into a state of moon-struck madness. Your folly is intolerable."

"I know it, but you cannot help one wishing."

"What do you wish now?" said Father Martin, testily.

"I wish that I could die for the people," she replied. "Marat, you say, wants his three hundred thousand, the King will have his three hundred thousand. I wish they would take my poor life and end it."

"This is mere folly," said Father Martin, "the merest sentimental folly. Go and see to your sister's packing up, and let us have no more of it. This is the very last time for any person of any sense whatever to allow themselves to be romantic. What is wanted now is shrewdness and action."

It was in truth folly approaching to madness; yet she was no fool, either, and meant what she said. If you will think for one moment of the *temper* of people in France at that time, of Charlotte Corday on the one hand, and of Robespierre on the other, you will scarcely accuse me of exaggeration.

CHAPTER XXIII.

SIR LIONEL COMES TO SHEEPSDEN.

THERE was but little summer that year. Nothing but wild, sweeping, westerly rains, folding Sheepsden in the mist of the low carrying cloud, and rushing among the elms about the house, and moaning in the fir-trees aloft on the summit of the down. A wild and melancholy season, only made more melancholy and more tragical by the news from France, which got more and more lamentable as time went on. Mathilde had to pass this time alone at Sheepsden, with no other domestic company than Mrs. Bone and William the Silent; for Father Martin and Adèle were away to Dinort.

She heard of them now and then. Madame D'Isigny of St. Catherine's, with whom Adèle was staying, was lady visitor of La Garaye, and used to go once a month to see how the blind and the imbecile were getting on there. Adèle wrote to her that these monthly inspections of the hospital of La Garaye were the pleasantest days she had; and adding that her aunt, the Abbess of St. Catherine's, was wonderfully well qualified for her office of inspector of the "aveugles" and "imbeciles," seeing that she was more than half blind and utterly imbecile herself. Adèle did not add the fact that Louis de Valognes always met them at these gatherings, but Father Martin did; and Mathilde fully understood that the match between De Valognes and Adèle was merely a thing of time. So when she actually heard that it had taken place, she was not so very much put out; for—well, she had got some good advice, other than Father Martin's, before the marriage took place.

Things seemed to be going on pretty comfortably at St. Malo, Dinort, and La Garaye; things, however, were not quite so comfortable at Dinan. We will get through our friend Mathilde's correspondence in these few months before we begin with her life during that time. She got one letter, spotted with tears, from Adèle, in which that young lady began, as usual, by wishing she had never been born, and ended by wishing that she was dead. These were the only two coherent propositions in the whole letter. The middle and incoherent part of it was taken up with vague denunciations of her mother, Madame of Dinan, and of Mathilde herself. Mathilde was very much puzzled, and wondered what she *could*

have done, but was somewhat enlightened by the letter of Father Martin which came by the same post. It appeared that Madame the Lady Abbess of St. Catherine's had been holding her monthly inspection in the garden of La Garaye (a fête, I suspect, very similar to our present school fêtes, though without croquet), when Madame D'Isigny, the terrible Lady of Dinan, had appeared, and had, as Father Martin put it, "conducted herself as usual." She had, it appeared, used those great powers of objurgation alluded to by old Lady Somers, with such remarkable force and dexterity, that she had left every woman on the ground in tears, except Adèle, the principal victim, who was in hysterics. Madame D'Isigny, it seemed, had used such dreadful language to her daughter Adèle, about her desertion of a real man like Sir Lionel Somers, for a miserable creature like De Valognes (who was present); had scolded also so fearfully about her husband's political tergiversation; about the Lady Abbess of St. Catherine's trying to make up her quarrel about the *corvée* with the future Marquis de Valognes; about the shameful way in which Mathilde had been treated by that future Marquis, bosom-friend of the double-dyed La Fayettist, André Desilles; that Adèle had been carried into the hospital of La Garaye in a swoon. After which Madame of Dinan had gone back to Dinan triumphant.

After this plain proof that her dear mother's temper was by no means improving, Mathilde came to the conclusion that she was just as well where she was. Still it was dull for many reasons. Her relations with William, the servant, and Mrs. Bone, the housekeeper, were as pleasant as ever. She was very fond of them, and they loved her. All that was well. These three had to consult every morning about the farm, about the household expenses, about the horses, about the fowls, and after the consultation she gave her orders, which they obeyed with good will and diligence. As being a thing of the past, as being a thing which will never be seen again, this diligent, trustful, affectionate obedience after consultation is worthy of notice, just in passing. However, she got things *done*, which is more than we can do now; and so found that she, with two common, honest souls to help her, could make the microcosm of Sheepsden spin on better than ever.

But it was dull. William and Mrs. Bone were not "company." She found that out in the first fortnight. Their talk was, first, about the scandals among the gentry, which she always stopped at once; second, about the scandals among the farmers and lower

classes, which she stopped also; and thirdly, about agricultural prospects and the health of horses, which she let go on, but which bored her. It was very dull for her, and it rained so persistently, that her precious red umbrella seemed to be a part of herself; and being free, and having borrowed Mrs. Bone's English Bible, she read the account of Noah's flood with dismay.

She knew that she was doing wrong in reading this Bible of Mrs. Bone's. She was perfectly aware that Father Martin would be furious with her for doing so. But she was bored, and she read it. She could confess and have absolution for having done so hereafter. She may be excused for such a sin, considering how dull it was for her, and that she had no spiritual director.

She read it with a hungry soul, and put her Thomas à Kempis aside; for here, in this forbidden Bible she found every phase of her soul satisfied. "Why have they kept it from me?" she said; and there was no answer.

Dull, very dull, at Sheepsden; long days spent on the farm and among the poor; long evenings with Mrs. Bone and William. Mathilde was a thorough *radical*. She had absolutely no class prejudices whatever. She would as soon sit with a rheumatic old woman as she would with a duchess. She began to sit with the old women and gossip with them. And her Catholic language was half forgotten, and some of the poor whom she habitually relieved and attended to were Wesleyans and Independents; and after a very short time it seemed to her that their formulas were nearly as attractive, nearly as spiritual as her own, and moreover that they were wonderfully similar.

The necessity for public worship which had lain dormant so long, but had been aroused again by the ministrations of Father Martin, was very strongly felt by her. Still she had a dislike to appear at the church where she would be seen by people in her own rank of life, and set down as a renegade. She spent her first Sunday or two of freedom among the fields.

It was a very wet Sunday when she wandered solitary among the lonely lanes, in one of the remotest of them—one which was deeply shadowed by over-arching elms, deeply rutted with the winter's rains, and which ended in the sudden, abrupt down. She had just made up her mind to climb the down, and enjoy herself three hundred feet aloft, alone among the driving mist, when she paused and listened with eager curiosity.

It was the sound of many voices singing a hymn to a simple and easy, yet bold and majestic tune. They sang the first verse, as she listened, and there was silence; then they took up the harmony again with still more strength, precision, and simplicity. Not only was the effect of the music itself inexpressibly fine, with the adjuncts of wild weather and solitude; but the words of the hymn, touched, with a hand bold if rude, on the highest and deepest spiritual questions—the immortality of the soul and the ultimate mercy of the Deity. Rude as the words were, they were purely religious; that is to say, they involved humble inquiry of God for something more than He has revealed, which is the basis of all the higher forms of religion. I should say that even a really thoughtful Roman Catholic would not deny this position.

Thou wilt not leave my soul
To perish in the dust;
It lives in thy control,
Thou canst not be unjust.

The more my spirit sees
Of Thee and of Thy ways,
The more my soul agrees
To sing Thee songs of praise.

Do with me as Thou wilt,
I trust alone in Thee;
Thou knowest all my guilt,
Yet Thou wilt pardon me.

She was aroused, interested, nay, almost excited. She had read and loved legends of travelling knights in their adventures coming on secret romantic little chapels, where a few monks, in the midst of the lonely woods and the wintry weather, were singing God's praises amidst the surrounding desolation; and she had read of, and, radical as she was, had loved and admired the Scottish Cameronians, singing their wild hymns in unison, beneath the solemn crags of Wardlaw and Cairntable, until the melody was extinguished amidst the shattering fire of Claverhouse's carbines. Somehow she seemed to have found in her lonely summer ramble some adventure of this kind; for she was of that romantic nature from which come our martyrs, and she went on with her adventure.

Just round the end of the lane she found a little chapel, from which the singing came. Without thinking for one instant of her duty as a Catholic, or of what Father Martin would say, she quietly

passed inside the doorway, just as the singing ended, and sat down.

No one seemed to notice her, though there were many there whom she knew. As she passed in, with the instinct of many years, she looked to the right for the stoup, but seeing nothing but an alms box, only crossed herself, and bowed her knee slightly. The moment afterwards she remembered that she was among extreme Protestants, and had given offence; but she sat down, and no one seemed to notice her.

The minister of this little tabernacle among the English hills was a very young man, dark, atrabilarious, fanatic in appearance, but of extraordinary beauty, and evidently not long for this world. The large prominent eyes, the sunken face, the prominent nose, the thin lips, and the melancholy expression of his whole face, told of consumption. She saw before her, in that young man, the highest type of the saints of her own Church; and while she looked on him, pitied him, and loved him, he began to pray extempore.

And his prayer took this form: it was an address to his congregation about the infinite mercy and goodness of God. There was very little direct petition whatever. It seemed as though he merely wished to put the great goodness of God before his congregation. The only direct petition came at the end of the prayer, and Mathilde knew that it alluded to her. Here this young man made a direct personal appeal to the Deity, "Other sheep you have not of this fold, whose good works and whose labours of love we have known. In Thy hands we leave them. Grant, then, that we may sit with them in Thy kingdom." And all the simple folks said, "Amen," for she was well known among them.

Then he preached, but not at Mathilde the Papist. She was utterly beneath him now. His text was the casting down of the golden crowns; and believing in his inmost soul that his own glory was near at hand, he soared away into an atmosphere almost as high as St. John's. Under the spell of his rude eloquence, these starved and storm-beaten Dorsetshire hinds became kings and princes, with an inheritance, after death, grander, infinitely grander and more glorious than Hapsburgh, Hohenzollern, or Hanover dared dream of. And you wonder at the power of these men! Mathilde by degrees raised her head, and watched his face; but she was nothing to him. She believed, as all Catholics do, every word that he said; and she was forced to confess that she had never heard a grander sermon.

Every word of it suited her. She seemed as he went on to be rising into a clearer atmosphere every moment; every sentence roused her to the contemplation of some noble deed. But at his peroration she bowed down her head and wept.

"My time is short with you. I am going, in a very short time, to this unutterable glory of which I have been speaking. And you will weep and lament for me. Why for *me!* I can understand your weeping for yourselves; but I am at a loss to conceive why you should weep for me in glory. Yet I could weep myself even in glory, for my faith is not perfect. Tears will be wiped away from all eyes I *know*, yet see what an imperfect worm I am. I will lay my poor soul bare before you. I find no assurance in the Book that those who have loved on this earth will meet again. And without the wife of my bosom, what will glory be to me? Yet I trust. Yet I trust."

Mathilde being next the door, was forced of course to go out first, which she did with her head bent modestly. Some one's hand, the hand of some one who stood before her and opposed her passage, was laid on her shoulder, and she looked up into the frank genial face of Sir Lionel Somers.

"Oh, dear!" she said eagerly, and quickly in French, "I am so very glad to see you. I am so very lonely. However did you come here?"

"I followed you. I came to see you at Sheepsden, and got your general route; asking such few as were about, I followed you, never dreaming that you could be in the Dissenting Chapel."

"I suppose that I have done very wrong," said Mathilde, "but I must complete my crime. There stands the minister, and I must go and thank him."

"I will introduce you," said Sir Lionel. "He is an old friend of mine."

The young man was standing on one side with his young bride, for, like most other pure and enthusiastic young men, he had married young. The wife was a gentle, pretty-looking, delicate creature, and was looking anxiously up into her husband's face, which, now the excitement of preaching was over, was ghastly and wan, but very handsome. Sir Lionel took Mathilde up to them, and said,—

"Evans, let me introduce a young French lady of the high nobility, who wishes to thank you for your sermon."

"I know mademoiselle very well," he said very respectfully. "I,

though coming from a little distance, have known of mademoiselle's good works, and her labours in the Lord."

"You made me weep profoundly, monsieur," said Mathilde in a downright manner. "And I am grateful to you. I am hard-hearted, and not easily moved to tears. Will you allow me to shake hands with you?"

But to her surprise and Sir Lionel, Mr. Evans hung back and hesitated. They thought that it was because she was a Roman Catholic, until he stammered out.

"I beg your pardon, Sir Lionel; but I think I should wish you to explain to mademoiselle that I—I am only a common village shoemaker, and that I return to my bench to-morrow. I doubt," he added, again hesitating, and in perfect humble simplicity, "that her ladyship does not understand that."

"Why, then, this," said Mathilde, brightening up, "is more beautiful than all. This brings us back to the time when there were no trained priests at all, and they were all carpenters, fishermen, and tentmakers. I am backsliding more and more," she said, smiling on Sir Lionel. "All this will go to Father Martin, and my penances will be terrible. *Now*, sir, will you shake hands?"

When they had all four done so, and were at ease among one another, Sir Lionel asked Evans which way he was going.

"I preach at Pimperne to-night, Sir Lionel; and walk back over the down afterwards. I have a very important order to execute to-morrow, which must be done. I am heeling and soling Sir Arthur Martin's shooting-boots. Disappoint him, and I lose his servants' custom; lose that, and I lose half my trade. I and my wife must walk home to-night."

"Il ne faut pas," said Mathilde, emphatically. "Trente mille fois, il ne faut pas," and so on to the amount of the half of one of these pages in French, partly to herself and partly to Sir Lionel. Then she got hold of Mrs. Evans and walked on before.

Sir Lionel said, when she had done:

"Mademoiselle D'Isigny says, Evans, that she will not hear for one moment of such an arrangement as yours. She declares that it is perfectly monstrous of you to pull your wife over the down after dark in such naughty weather, and insists that you and Mrs. Evans shall sup and sleep at Sheepsden, and be driven over in the morning. Just look at your wife, man, and be reasonable."

Indeed, she was but a delicate little thing, and there was another life beside hers. Sir Lionel had touched him.

"But it is a Papist house, Sir Lionel; and I am not without my enemies."

"Do an honest thing like an honest man, and let your enemies be ——" not scattered—something worse. For it was a coarser age than ours; and yet there were gentlemen on the earth in those days, too.

Evans still hesitated.

"See here, then," said Sir Lionel; "I will sup there myself to countenance you."

"Your character for Protestantism does not stand very high in the valley just now, Sir Lionel," said Evans, somewhat slyly. "However, I will come, for the wife's sake. We turn off here."

Mrs. Evans joined him, and Sir Lionel and Mathilde were left standing in the road together.

"You have done a fine thing," he said, "asking a red-hot Primitive Methodist home to Sheepsden! You are a nice young lady to be left in care of your father's house!"

Mathilde began nodding her head rapidly: she nodded it till she was tired, but she never said anything; yet these nods were made by a Frenchwoman, and so were as good as words.

"Your father will be furious."

A nod which somehow—(who is able to analyse French gesticulation?)—expressed, with raised eyebrows, a scared acquiescence.

"Father Martin will be very angry."

Another nod, perhaps with a slight turning of the head on one side, and a trifle of a shrug of the shoulders, as if she would say, "That is no such terrible matter."

"Adèle will laugh at you for ever about it. She has the whip-hand of you now. You, so particular! You, so religious! You, so Catholically correct!"

A nod, a shrug, a raising of the eyebrows, and, superadded, a slight shaking of the sides, as though of a laughter which never got reflected on the face.

"You have committed a terrible indiscretion. I will tell you what I think will be best. Let me come home with you to Sheepsden, and help you to entertain these people. It will save a great deal of scandal," continued this consummate hypocrite.

"*Allons!*" said Mathilde, taking his arm, and "right-abouting"

him up the lane towards Sheepsden. "This is a fine way to save scandal, and you are a fine man to save it. You are in trouble now with the orthodox, on account of us Catholics; now you will be in trouble once more with the orthodox, for receiving Dissenters. It is all trouble together, Lionel, is it not? But let us walk fast, for I will have a good supper for my shoemaker. See here, now! I complain of Adèle for her indiscretions. She is more often indiscreet than I. But when I *am* indiscreet, I show a greater genius for it than she. She never equalled this."

Sir Lionel said, "I believe you are the best little soul in the world," and bent down and kissed her, just as the Rector came swiftly round the corner of the lane, on the way to reading prayers to some old people in an outlying dame's school, in red-hot argument with the radical master-sweep from Stourminster Marshall, on the subject of the last church-rate. These two, being in haste, passed on with only a salutation; and Sir Lionel, reflecting about his public recognition of Evans, the dissenting minister, set down, in the account-book of his mind, 800*l.* extra towards his next election expenses.

When they got comfortably inside the screen at Sheepsden, Mathilde left him for a time with a book, while she assisted, or rather directed, Mrs. Bone to get supper. He had not read long, by M. D'Isigny's lamp, when a very quiet, *good* voice said to him, "I ask your pardon, Sir Lionel; but will you allow me to take off your boots, and give you shoes?"

It was William who spoke. He had a sort of unreasonable dislike of this young man; but he said "Yes," and William knelt down.

When his head was under the lamp, Sir Lionel saw what a really noble head it was. The down-going light from the lamp threw but few shadows on the face, because the face was so strong that in the lower part it caught more light than shade. It was a nice honest face to look at; and Sir Lionel thought, or imagined, that he should like to stand well with every one in this establishment, and so he spoke to this objectionable William.

"You have a good place here?"

"Yes, your honour."

"You come of a good stock. I hope you will be faithful to Mademoiselle. Here is a guinea for you."

"I will be faithful to M. D'Isigny and his daughter without a guinea, your honour."

"Will you not take this one?"

"Thank your honour, no. There was trouble about a guinea before between you and me, and I nearly lost my place through it."

"Well, but take this one and make friends again."

There was no resisting this, and William was won. We can say no more about him just now. We only record the fact, that Sir Lionel could not have bought him for fifty guineas, but won him with one, which he at once expended—buying Mrs. Bone a grey silk gown for fifteen shillings, and his sweetheart, Awdrey, a cotton print for six.

Then Evans came, and they had a pleasant evening, with conversation, noticeable among which was this:

"I wish I had learnt the French language," said Evans. "If I had known what was going to happen, nothing should have prevented me."

Mathilde, thinking he meant some compliment to her, asked—"Why?"

"Because, my lady, I would have gone as a missionary to France, and have done vast good among the people. Two dozen such as I could have stopped this revolution. Primitive Methodism is the religion of the poor, and they have not got it in France."

"Our parish clergy—at least, in my Brittany," said Mathilde, "are just as simple, as good, as devoted as yourself, sir. I can pay them no higher compliment, sir. The people in Brittany will follow their priests to the death. You say they have not got Methodism. That is true; but they have priests who understand every thought and wish of theirs, as well as you do those of your own sect; and, sir, they will die for them."

"I do not doubt it, my lady; you should know. This good Father Martin of whom I have heard is one of them. The Abbé de Firmont, lately at Lulworth, is another."

"Edgeworth is a good fellow," interposed Sir Lionel—"Irish, but good."[a]

"But is it the same in Paris?" asked Mr. Evans, after the interruption.

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[a] The French call him "de Firmont," the English Abbé Edgeworth. He was the man who was on the scaffold with Louis XVI. I have heard it surmised that he was actually *uncle* to the great Miss Edgeworth, of Edgeworth's-town. But if so, how did he get his territorial title of "De Firmont"? Surely some correspondent of SYLVANUS URBAN can set us right here.

"Je ne suis pas une Parisienne, frivole, moqueuse, vaine, et inconstante," said Mathilde, emphatically. "Je suis habitante de l'excellente Bretagne. I ask your pardon. Go on, sir."

"I would not speak of religious Brittany," said Evans. "I would not disturb their faith *there*; but I think that my pure Methodism, preached with unction among the priest-ridden population in Paris, would have done great things. I believe everything."

"Protestantism has not flourished in Paris, sir," said Mathilde.

"You dream, you dream, my good Evans. The history of the whole thing is that they want an equalization of property," said Sir Lionel.

"Quite naturally," said Evans. "*We* are Socialist, you know."

"The deuce you are!" said Sir Lionel. "Here is pretty company in exchange for my good nature."

"*Theoretically*," replied Evans.

"Not practically, you are quite sure," replied Sir Lionel. "Ashurst is, of course, at your service."

"Theoretically, sir, only," said Evans, "as in the primitive Church. It is only a principle of ours, carried into practice against the law only among a select few of ourselves. We are subservient to all rulers and magistrates. For the time of the prince of the powers of the air is not passed, and will not pass, sir, for seventy weeks of years."

"Bedlam! Bedlam! and once more Bedlam! There never was a better fellow than that, and yet, give him his head, he will talk himself into as great a state of nonsense as D'Isigny," said Sir Lionel, as he walked home to Ashurst over the Down. "Everybody is mad, and, upon my honour, I am as mad as ten hatters myself —madder. It would be very nice, but it would be so ridiculous. Nevertheless, she is extremely charming."

Then he walked above a mile in deep thought, after which he took up once more the theme that every one was mad, and spoke it out aloud among the dripping junipers,—

"We are all going mad together. Every man is saying, with an air of calm conviction, the first thing which comes into his head, and quarrelling with every one else who don't agree with him. This, I take it, is the ultimate outcome of Whiggery. I can understand the Tory position, and I can understand the Democratic, but, upon my word and honour, I cannot understand ours. We began removing the landmarks, after all. Nothing it seems is, by our creed, to be

ultimately *sacred* except 'property.' I'll be hanged if I see why. Why, any brute might get property. It seems to me the first thing to go instead of the last. The advanced people in our party are pitching every formula to the winds except this 'property.' The prestige of birth is gone; the religion of the land is going,—both bad things, but not so bad as this last one, which is after all the great evil of the land. I am getting somewhat sick of this rosewater Whiggery; D'Isigny has cured me, I suppose. He is a born Whig —a man who will calmly pull to pieces the old state of things, quietly advance every argument which logically leads to pure democracy, and then expect that everything is to go on exactly as it was before. I'll be hanged if I don't turn Tory—they *do* know what they are about; or Democrat—they also know what they are about. I will wait and think."

The Stour Valley people were right in saying that Sir Lionel had got very unsettled in his opinions since he had been so much at Sheepsden, and that he never would be the man his father was. Both propositions were undeniably true. That he might be a better and nobler man than his father, the old fox-hunting baronet, they never thought. They meant that he was going the wrong way altogether. He had first slid away from the path of righteous Philistines by engaging himself to a French woman. Then he had encouraged Papists, and brought over the abomination of desolation in the shape of Popish vestments in his curricle from Lulworth. Lastly, he had been known, in a public manner, to go to a dissenting place of worship in company with a Popish young lady, to walk home scandalously alone with her, and to assist at the entertaining at supper of a dangerously democratic nonconformist cobbler. His sins were so great, so innumerable, and withal so complicated, that no one could exactly lay hold of them. All parties, however, agreed that he had broken loose from every tie, and was going to the devil. I am not wise enough to say whether toleration is a good thing or a bad thing. I have only to say that there was none of it in the Stour Valley in 1789.

The Rector, best of men, turned against him. He did not mind Sir Lionel's *faux pas* about the vestments from Lulworth; that was in a way respectable. There were Howards, Talbots, Petres, Welds—people of the most undeniable respectability—who still, unhappily, clung to the more ancient form of faith. This indiscretion of Sir Lionel's was tolerable; the last one was, however, intolerable

and *un*gentlemanly, after all the Rector's long-continued efforts to "uproot dissent" in the parish; after he had so frequently undergone the fatigue of preaching for nearly an hour at a time against it (after having previously murdered our noble Liturgy by reading that extraordinary congeries of prayers, lasting an hour and a half, and which they are pleased to call Morning Service); after all these sacrifices, his beloved Lionel, his Absalom, had taken up, in a scandalously open manner, with a dangerous dissenting cobbler, and had "sat at meat with him," as the Rector put it, who got the more Scriptural as he got the more angry.

"Angry!" I beg pardon—I should have said "hurt." The Rector was friendly with him still, met him as of old, and called him "My dear Lionel;" deferred to him in every way; was more polite than ever; begged him, by note, to undertake once more the responsibility of being his churchwarden for another year; but he declined his invitations to dinner, and, what showed his displeasure more strongly, refused formally, through the gamekeeper, to fish in his water.

As for the squires and baronets in the Valley, they were deeply angry with him. He had allowed his bride to be taken away from him by a Frenchman, and no one had been shot (not that any one of them dared give a Somers the white feather), and "Whig and Tory all agreed" as the song goes, that he had no principles whatever. He was a hunted man, almost without a backer and without a refuge except his own house.

But not quite. He *had* a backer—a backer that few of them dared face, old and quiet as she was—his own mother, Lady Somers. This strenuous old lady suddenly grew twenty years younger, and offered battle-royal to the combined forces of the Valley. When the Rector committed the overt act of treason, of refusing to fish in Sir Lionel's water, she wrote him a note regretting that she should be unable to receive him in future, and requesting that her prayer-books and hymn-books should be delivered out of the family pew to the bearer. Old Lady Morton, who came cackling over to her with the tale of Sir Lionel's misdoings, she *did* receive. What passed we don't know; but it would almost seem as though gentle Lady Somers had taken a leaf out of the book of her old schoolfellow, Madame D'Isigny of Dinan, for Lady Morton was observed to be in tears when she went away.

What had passed between son and mother? what made her fight

his battle so furiously, defying scandal, the Valley, and the Rector? Who knows?

He had one backer, and he also had one refuge, Sheepsden; he was always there now. Reader, if you chance to be a man, young, handsome, clever, gentle, and agreeable,—just for mere experiment's sake,—get into the habit of sitting alone, before the fire, with one of the most beautiful, charming, and original women you ever met in your life, keeping your head close to hers, talking in a low voice of all things in heaven and earth; and then see what will happen to you. Much the same, I doubt, as happened to Sir Lionel Somers.

Again, my dear reader, if you happen to be a woman, just let us reverse the former position. Suppose that you are one of the most beautiful, charming, and original women ever met with (as of course you are),—just for mere experiment's sake,—get into the habit of sitting alone, before the fire, with a young, handsome, clever, gentle, and agreeable man, keeping your head close to his, and talking of all things in heaven and earth; and then see what will happen to *you*. Much the same, I doubt, as happened to Mathilde.

And if you are both of you all alone, and have both just been irritated and insulted by a scandalous deception, why then *tant mieux* or *tant pis*, as the matter ultimately turns out.

There was a ghost at Ashurst, which always appeared, said the old women, to the Somers of the time, when loss or misfortune threatened him. The traditions of the ghost were, however, very dim, because, probably, the Somers had been a lucky family ever since they had paid "Non-such James," their thousand pounds for their baronetcy; and so the ghost's services had not been required. Sir Lionel, sitting over the fire late one night this autumn, after returning from Sheepsden, actually thought that he had seen this ghost for a moment; but it was only his grey-headed old mother, in her chamber costume, who came towards him along the dark hall, with the light of her solitary candle flickering on her withered old face, and who said,—

"I believe it is as I wished it to be from the first. What on earth you could ever have seen in that girl Adèle, I am at a loss to conceive."

And Sir Lionel was silent. For Adèle, with all her petulance and frivolity, was a most irresistible little creature; and the memory of her was strong on him that night.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

MEMORIES OF FONTAINEBLEAU.

TO some readers who have lately visited Paris, the name of Fontainebleau, that ancient and historical château, thirty-five miles south-east of the capital of France, and yet now within scarcely more than as many minutes' railway reach of it, may be connected with the memory of an illustrious reception recently held there when the Emperor and Empress of the French,—notoriously splendid and untiring in their hospitality,—"speeded on his parting way" their guest the Czar.

To other readers the name of Fontainebleau may recall the memory of some summer-day, far off or near, a summer-day of hope which has since become memory; or of rest in a forest, on green turf and beneath the spreading branches,—the welcome, venerable shade of old oak trees. But few, glancing back through the long vista of time to scenes acted generations since in presence of those same trees, can count the memories, chequered like its flickering light and shade, which lurk in that *belle forêt* of Fontainebleau, the place especially beloved by Henri IV. and by Louis XIV. Its echoes, as in old times, ages before the railway shriek was heard, are still often roused by the hunting horn; but it is long now since they have responded to the clarion of war, although from Fontainebleau ancient kings of France have gone forth to battles, which, whilst immortalising their own heroic fames, they believed would give her eternal glory.

And thither, having won their laurels, royal conquerors and courageous knights have returned; chevaliers, like Bayard, *sans peur et sans reproche*, have come back there to be welcomed by the smile of love, best guerdon of the brave; love to be but coyly shown, say in presence of the Court assembled in that long, stately gallery within the castle walls, representing the chaces of Henry IV., or in that majestic one above it, illustrating the victories of kings of France together with the triumphs of Diana the huntress (for at Fontainebleau Mars and Diana were long the presiding deities):—but, before matins or after vespers in the Church of the Trinity, with its richly adorned altar, curious pavement, and fine paintings, love to be whispered in rapturous meetings after dreary partings, to be smiled after much weeping, in that "*belle forêt à travers un voile de verdure*," where the rustling leaves of ancient trees, with imperishable

ivy clinging to them, seem still to murmur that centuries are but yesterdays, and that true love, having no beginning nor end to its history, is eternal.

But what changes in the history of France since that September-day in 1602, for example, when the forest trees of Fontainebleau being "all aglow" with variegated tints of autumn, neither more nor less rich than now, courtiers in bright array were pressing within the walls of the palace towards the apartment of the Queen, and clustered together eager and excited in the "cabinet of Clorinda," its ante-chamber! For the cry of the first-born legitimate son of Henri IV. had just made itself heard in the world, and brave men and beautiful women responded to it by exclaiming, "*Vive le Dauphin!*"

None, however, had cause to hail the young child as had his mother, Marie de Médici; for to her he was the harbinger of hope that she was about to take a higher place than she had yet filled in the heart of his father, who had evinced such extreme repugnance to the state necessity of his marriage with her (the daughter of Francis, Grand-Duke of Tuscany), that when the Duc de Sully announced to him, in 1600, that the marriage treaty was concluded, the King said, after a long pause of evidently painful though silent agitation on his part:—"Well, be it so, as there is no remedy; if I must marry for the good of my kingdom, I must."

About a year before the necessity of this alliance was thus reluctantly admitted by him, Henri IV. had at Fontainebleau "abandoned himself to all the transports of sorrow" for the sudden loss of the fair Gabrielle d'Estrées, on whom he had successively bestowed the titles of Marquise de Monçeaux and Duchesse de Beaufort, and on whose head it is supposed that he intended to place the crown.

The illustrious Duc de Sully, his friend and favourite adviser, had much difficulty in arousing the King from the state of lethargy which succeeded to these transports of sorrow. It was to celebrate the festival of Easter at the palace of Fontainebleau that Henri IV. had gone thither in 1599, and, at the instigation of his confessor, ordered the Duchesse de Beaufort to leave him there for a few days, and to pass the holidays in Paris. With tears did the Duchesse receive this command; and short though their separation was intended to be, it was with difficulty that either of them could consent to it. On Maundy Thursday the Duchesse, still in Paris, was suddenly seized with violent convulsions, and at Fontainebleau quickly arrived the sad news of her death,—with what result to the King has already been told.

Great, however, was the joy of Henry IV. at the birth of a legitimate heir to his throne, in 1602, and that event politically strengthened the position of his Queen. But, as a woman, many were the tears she still had cause to shed at Fontainebleau; and, despite his

The Palace of Fontainebleau.

glory, many were the hours of dark foreboding endured there by Henri IV., of presentiments from which he sought distraction in the chaces (celebrated in the gallery above alluded to), before his assassination in Paris by the fanatic Ravaillac made Marie de Médici a widow, and regent of France.

Of the reign of her son, Louis XIII., it is impossible to think without a vision of Cardinal de Richelieu, journeying in all the panoply of Church and State to Fontainebleau from the Palais Royal, then called the Palais Cardinal, in Paris, and founded by him.[a] The inhabitants of the then little town of Fontainebleau, long afterwards consisting only of two streets, with cross lanes, full of inns, and all leading to the Palace, had cause to cry, "God bless the

[a] "Memories of the Palais Royal."—G. M., Aug., 1867.

Cardinal de Richelieu!" who eventually soothed contending factions, which had led to the renewal of civil war, and by his genius re-established the dignity of the monarchy, the grand country seat of which was Fontainebleau. And even after Versailles[b] in the succeeding reign had become a favourite abode of the *grand monarque*, the Court of Louis XIV. still occasionally shone resplendent at Fontainebleau, although less so than in those earlier days when it owned no rival, days when Cardinal Mazarin, who, according to the notorious court gossip St. Simon, having taught Louis not only how to *act the king*, but to *be* the king in reality, was at the summit of his own glory, and excited national applause by advancing the marriage of the young monarch with the Infanta of Spain, even by the sacrifice of his—the Cardinal's—own niece, the lovely Marie Mancini, who reciprocated the passion with which she had inspired his Majesty.

What tears of tenderness and indignation were then shed beneath the leafy shades of Fontainebleau by the Cardinal's niece, who was about to be sent to a convent, and by her royal lover, who was about to be wedded to an unloved bride!

"*You* weep," said Marie Mancini to Louis XIV.; "you weep, who are a king, and yet you suffer me to be torn from you!"[c]

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[b] Versailles was originally a house on a very small scale, built by Louis XIII. for his own use as a hunting lodge when he hunted on that side of Paris; and thither was his successor first occasionally induced to retire by his love for La Vallière, which at first he wished to conceal from the observation of his Court. Desirous of improving Versailles when he became habituated to it as a residence, Louis XIV. commanded one improvement to succeed another there, until in the autumn of 1684 there were 22,000 workmen and 6,000 horses employed on the spot where now stands the palace. From the earliest period of his manhood Louis XIV. evinced distaste to Paris as a residence—a fact to be attributed originally to the troubles which had arisen during his minority, and of which that capital was a central scene. But after La Vallière had fled from him to take refuge in a convent, his dislike to the metropolis was increased, as he could not forget, from circumstances attendant on her flight, that the people of Paris had witnessed and commented on his weakness. It must not be forgotten, however, that Paris under Colbert was much improved in the reign of Louis XIV.

[c] Marie Mancini, one of the seven lovely nieces brought by Mazarin with him from Italy, was eventually married to the Constable Colonna, with a portion of 100,000 livres a year, the produce of an estate in Italy, and the palace of his Eminence assigned to her as a residence in Rome. The wealth amassed by the Cardinal, during an administration of twenty years, was such that, as asks the Duc de St. Simon, "*Who* would *not* be stricken with astonishment at it? He had the same military establishment for his household as the King, *gens d'armes*, light-horse, an additional company of mousquetaires, &c., all commanded by noblemen or persons of quality." His nieces, under his rule, all formed splendid alliances; one of them was married to the Prince de Conti. Mazarin died in 1661, one year after the King's marriage.

Mazarin was despotic, and the King, despite his filial obedience to that minister, not only consoled himself and Marie Mancini by maintaining an epistolary correspondence with her after her entrance into the convent at Brouage (a town in Saintonge), until the Cardinal contrived to stop it by banishing the letter-carriers, but the lovers once more met again in the summer of 1659, when Mazarin was reposing in the Isle of Pheasants, and Louis, journeying with his court towards the southern provinces of his kingdom, passed the convent in which the minister's niece was incarcerated. Yet, none the less, on the 3rd of June, 1660, was Louis married, at Fontarabia (by proxy), to the royal bride selected for him, when "everything was conducted with gloomy magnificence and true Spanish gravity." On the 9th, the King having been personally introduced to his Queen, the marriage ceremony was repeated at St. Jean de Luz. In the August following, their Majesties made their public entry into Paris, and in September, 1661, on just such an autumn-day as that on which the son of Henri IV. was born, as already told in these pages, a Dauphin again first saw the light at Fontainebleau.

Madame Scarron (who thirty years afterwards, as Madame de Maintenon, was wedded to Louis XIV., in presence of the King's Confessor, Père La Chaise) was amongst the crowd of people who "seemed intoxicated with joy" when Louis XIV. first entered Paris with his Queen; and, not prophetic then of the place which she herself would eventually occupy by his side when that gentle Queen lay dead,—"more loved and regretted by the nation than by the King,"—Madame Scarron seems to have been much impressed by the aspect of his Majesty as, unknown to him, she beheld him; for, in a letter written immediately afterwards to one of her friends, she declares that for ten or twelve hours she had been "all eyes and ears," and that her Majesty must certainly have been well pleased with the husband she had chosen—an impulsive surmise rather at variance with the prudish character of the writer when afterwards at the Court of Fontainebleau she had frequent occasion to stand in presence of the King as governess to his children by Madame de Montespan, and to maintain in the eyes of that jealous favourite a most demure discretion. For even M. Colbert, at Fontainebleau, where the Grand Condé died, was sometimes perplexed how to reconcile "*une extrême brouillerie entre le Roi et Madame de Montespan*,"—at least, so says Madame de Sévigné, whose epistolary devotion to her daughter, Madame de Grignan, has immortalised her as queen of letter-writers at or about

the Court of Louis XIV.; but who was so observant of her own maternal propriety, that after telling her daughter, with considerable animation, of that "*extrême brouillerie*" above mentioned, and of how "*M. Colbert travailla à l'éclaircissement*," and also of how "*La belle Fontanges est retombée dans ses maux*," she protests that to herself the domestic "*détails de Grignan sont plus chers que toutes les relations de Fontainebleau.*"

But to return for a moment to the date of the King's marriage. It was soon followed by that of Monsieur, his only brother, to Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., martyred King of England; and Marie Louise, eldest daughter of this marriage, was on the last day of August, 1679, espoused at Fontainebleau to the King of Spain, for whom the Prince de Conti there stood proxy.[d]

That marriage at Fontainebleau was a state occasion of political rejoicing; but the motherless bride, though scarcely more than a child, was so stricken with sadness between the time of its taking place and that fixed on for her departure into her new kingdom, that who can say what meetings and what partings had again been witnessed by the old trees of the forest of Fontainebleau? For the Marquise de Sévigné, writing to her daughter about a fortnight after this royal marriage had been celebrated, declares: "The Queen of Spain still cries mercy, and flings herself at every one's feet; I know not how the pride of Spain puts up with this despair. The other day she delayed the King beyond the hour of Mass. The King said to her, 'Madame, for the Most Catholic Queen to put a stop to the Very Christian King going to Mass would be a fine thing!' People," continues Madame de Sévigné, "say that everybody at Court will be very glad to be delivered from this Catholic."

Louis XIV., who for state reasons had been in early youth compelled to part with Marie Mancini, may have felt a sharp pang when

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[d] Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., sister of Charles II. of England, and sister-in-law of Louis XIV. by her marriage with the Duc d'Orléans, died, from poison it is supposed, in the month of June, 1670, at St. Cloud, after an illness of eight hours. Louis XIV. repaired instantly to St. Cloud when news of her illness reached him, and as he was accompanied by his kinswoman, Mademoiselle de Montpensier (the "*Grande Mademoiselle*," as she was called, on account of her immense wealth and royal rank), it is from her *Mémoires* that posterity is enabled to form some idea of the painful scene which met his Majesty on his arrival there. Madame, extended on a small bed, with dishevelled hair, pale cheeks, and death depicted on her countenance, offered an appalling contrast to that of the company laughing and chatting in her chamber; but when the king rebuked the crowd, silence and fear ensued.

thus, on his way to Mass, nineteen years afterwards, he rebuked his young niece with a *mot* for giving way to heart despair; but on the other hand she, the grand-daughter of Charles I. and Henrietta Maria,—the niece of Charles II. of England—the kinswoman of the royal family ultimately exiled from England, and harboured to the last by the hospitality of Louis XIV.—could have no better hope of human generosity than in him; but even of Louis XIV. himself had the State originally disposed, and despite his other *mot*, "*l'Etat, c'est moi*," he could in some things but obey the state.

The marriage of his great-grandson and successor, Louis XV., promised more happiness than his own to the Infanta of Spain had ever done, when on the 5th day of September, 1725, it was celebrated at Fontainebleau. Marie Leczkinska, daughter of Stanislaus, King of Poland, and bride of Louis XV., was welcome to the young King's minister, Cardinal Fleury, whose mild and pacific disposition bore as little resemblance to that of the late Cardinal Mazarin as did the bride's to that of the late Anne of Austria. Fleury rejected the invidious title of prime minister, although, declares Voltaire, his power over the King was such that the young monarch "*consulta par un regard ce vieillard ambitieux et circonspect;*" and, to judge from results, that power, righteously exercised, helped to make Louis XV. in his early life worthy of being called the "Well-beloved" of his people.

Marie Leczkinska, the wife of Louis XV., wedded to him at Fontainebleau, as before said, was for many years after that event the sole object of her royal husband's affections, and neither her lack of great personal beauty, nor the seductive and evil example of his courtiers, demoralised during his minority, and under the regency of the Duc d'Orléans, could distract his Majesty's attention from her. During the period of her earliest youth she had been accustomed to painful vicissitudes; her father, Stanislaus, raised to the throne of Poland by the victorious arms of Charles XII. of Sweden, having been dethroned and exiled in favour of Augustus, Elector of Saxony. With much *philosophy*, according to the cant phrase of his time, did Stanislaus endure the reverses of his lot; but, from the piety and meekness of character inherited from him by his daughter, and from the sympathy still manifested by her towards him after she became Queen of France, it is not unreasonable to suppose that Christian resignation had more than an ordinary share in the *philosophy* displayed by Stanislaus.

The fresh simplicity of young Marie Leczkinska's manners and countenance, the quaint modesty of her Polish costume when she first arrived at Fontainebleau to reign over the Court there, were charming to the young King, her husband, who, long after she became the mother of his children, still declared that he saw no one so much to be admired as his own wife. A remarkable contrast in all respects was this Queen Marie from the North to any of her predecessors from the South of Europe, and still more so to the gorgeous and capricious Madame de Montespan, who had presided at Fontainebleau during great part of the preceding reign; also, to the stately and intellectual Madame de Maintenon, after whom a lovely spot near the "Golden Gate" in that palace is still named the "*Allée*-de-Maintenon." But, though bright the morning of life for Queen Marie Leczkinska at Fontainebleau, the full sunshine of her husband's love was clouded from her in the meridian of her days; and when the afternoon and evening of her life closed round her, she had nothing but her own faith in Heaven's mercy to console her for his lapse from the virtue which she had formerly adored in him. Indeed, it is almost impossible to identify her, the fresh young Polish Queen and happy wife of Fontainebleau, as the same Queen to whom Madame de Genlis[e] was first presented many weary years afterwards at Versailles, for her Majesty was then dying of *maladie de langueur*, and reclining on a *chaise-longue*, in invalid costume, but with large diamond earrings conspicuous beneath her lace night-cap; her smile gentle, and her voice sweet still, and her natural amiability of character lending to the last a charm to her countenance, whilst she strove to converse on books and other subjects likely to interest Madame de Genlis, the intellectually ambitious young *débutante* presented to her. Not long afterwards Queen Marie Leczkinska died, and the last and worst chronicles of the life of her husband, Louis XV., belong to Versailles and not to Fontainebleau. So likewise do the earliest and least sorrowful records of the lives of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette (although one *boudoir* at Fontainebleau is still consecrated to the memory of that ill-fated King and Queen);[f] wherefore, we here pass into a new century, and find ourselves under a new dynasty of revolutionised France.

The Goddess of Reason meanwhile had been worshipped in Paris; but at Fontainebleau, where in previous ages "Most Chris-

[e] "Memories of the Palais Royal."—G. M., August, 1867.
[f] "Memories of Trianon and Malmaison."—G. M., May, 1867.

tian" Kings of France bowed their crowned heads to Cardinals, the Pope, Pius VII., now (November, 1804) comes to hail Napoleon Bonaparte and to crown him Emperor,—

> "Who, born no King, made monarchs draw his car;
> Whose game was empire, and whose stakes were thrones;
> Whose table, earth; whose dice were human bones."

On the Pope's way to Fontainebleau, through southern districts and rural towns of France, the Holy Father was received with enthusiasm by multitudes of people, who, after eagerly pressing forward to behold him, knelt down by the wayside to receive his benediction; and Pius VII. was reassured by this evidence of devotion amongst French men and women who had for years past been described to him "as continually in rebellion alike against earthly and heavenly authority." And he now perceived that his veteran councillor, "Caprara, spoke quite truly to him, when he told him that this journey would be of great benefit to religion; for the people have all at heart a sense, intense though confused, of the Divinity." It was on the 25th of November, and the last rich tints of autumn were on the forest trees, when at mid-day the Holy Father arrived there. Napoleon had ordered a hunting match for that day, so as to meet the Pope on his road; and when the Pontifical carriage had entered the "*belle forêt*," which in former ages had sheltered Henri IV. and Louis XIV., and kings of France, "eldest sons of the Church," for generations,—there, near the Cross of St. Hérem, was the Emperor on horseback ready to receive his Holiness. Upon that "new Charlemagne, whom for years past he had regarded as God's instrument on earth," the Pope gazed with evident curiosity and great interest, and his countenance expressed much kindly emotion when Napoleon alighting—as did also his Holiness—embraced him with reverence and cordiality. In the Pope's carriage, and followed by the Pontifical cortège, as also by the Imperial hunting suite, both sovereigns (the Pope seated on the Emperor's right hand) proceeded towards the Palace of Fontainebleau, where, at its chief entrance, stood the graceful Empress Josephine and a circle of imperial and military chiefs and grandees to receive the Holy Father.

"Much gratified by the welcome accorded to him, Pius soon retired to rest in apartments where every preparation in accordance with his habits was made for him; his mild and dignified countenance, and the sight of his emotion, touched all beholders, and before the day came for the Papal and Imperial Court to set forth from Fontainebleau

to Paris, the Pope was irresistibly carried away by the seductive language and frank manner of his host (who had promised himself 'not to intimidate but to enchant him'), and still more charmed by the sensitive and attaching ways of Josephine, who, indeed, at once found favour with the Holy Father by a kind of devotion akin to that of the women of Italy."

When thus at Fontainebleau receiving the Pope, who had come to crown her, the Empress Josephine could not fail to remember how, in her early youth at Martinique, it had been predicted that she would some day be "more than a Queen." This prediction had never been forgotten by her; but far enough she seemed from its realisation during the years in France of her first not very happy marriage to the Vicomte de Beauharnais, at which time she was at the court of Marie Antoinette; and still more impossible appeared its fulfilment when, after her husband had perished on the scaffold during the Reign of Terror, she herself, mourning his fate, was a prisoner under sentence of death as a suspected *aristocrate*. And again, when delivered from this fate by the execution of the tyrant Robespierre,[g] and re-united to her fatherless son and daughter, the prediction must have seemed a mockery to Josephine, reduced as she was for a season to circumstances of anxious poverty, the alleviation of which—by partial restoration of her property in the time of Barras—could scarcely be said even to restore her to her former rank; not only because titles in France were suppressed, but because of what was supposed to be her speedy *mésalliance* with the soldier of fortune, Bonaparte, for which marriage she could have no motive but that of disinterested affection; for, as she was told, he had nothing but his sword and cloak to offer her.

(*To be continued.*)

[g] The way in which Josephine first learnt the fate of Robespierre was odd enough to be often told in after years by herself. Standing one morning near the barred window of her prison her attention was attracted by the sight of a woman making signs to her at some little distance from it. To Josephine these signs were incomprehensible until the stranger suddenly held up the skirts of her gown (*robes*) and displayed them in such a way that at last the prisoner caught the idea that "robe" was the first part of some word she was desired to understand. After that the woman picked up a stone (*pierre*), and then, rolling the stone in her skirts, she made a rapid gesture to imitate the act of cutting off the head. Afterwards, when she began to dance, as an indication of joy, she succeeded in conveying to Josephine's mind a clear notion of the event which, happening that day, delivered herself and hundreds of other prisoners from death.

"A DREAM OF HUMAN LIFE," BY MICHAEL ANGELO BUONAROTTI.

TO attempt to add one word to the fame of Michael Angelo would be a task as difficult as superfluous. Its supremacy in the domain of Art for everything which is grand in conception, powerful in effect, and difficult in execution, remains unchallenged. Indeed, such was the hesitation to touch aught which the great master had commenced, that no one could be found bold enough to attempt the completion of the figures on the monument of Guiliano and Lorenzo de Medici, which to this day remain as the hand of Michael Angelo left them.

This tribute of praise and admiration for his works has not only continued on unabated, but, as Art has progressed and spread its benign influence over the better feelings of humanity, the wonderful works of Michael Angelo have been more fully comprehended, and their mighty grandeur universally admitted.

It may therefore be assumed as certain, that the revelation of any new fact which concerns this illustrious man will be received with the deepest interest, and be welcomed as an unlooked-for pleasure.

Amongst the numerous productions of Michael Angelo, tradition has recorded the existence of one which peculiarly and especially related to himself, and, as such, possessed an extraordinary, because a personal, interest. It professed to be the remembrance of a vision which appeared to him during sleep, and which, on awakening, left such a vivid impression on his mind as to determine him to paint, and thereby to preserve it. That picture is known to us as "Michael Angelo's Dream," or, as it has also been very generally called, "A Dream of Human Life." According to the authority of Monsieur Charles Blanc, "it has been hitherto impossible to discover whether this drawing of Michael Angelo is still in existence, or even to learn anything of its history." Certain, however, it is that it would be difficult to cite any work of art which has baffled description, and defied every attempt to unravel its mysteries, to the same extent as this picture; and it is not too much to aver that, notwithstanding that the subject has successively attracted the attention of the most eminent artists and critics, its true composition and meaning yet remain to be discovered and explained ere the intention of the great artist, to whom it is attributed, can be properly comprehended.

As a necessary consequence, this great work has not hitherto been justly appreciated; but the talent of the wonderful genius to whose pencil we are indebted for its production has been measured by the defective understanding of the critic, or, rather, by the insufficient means at his disposal, and has thus remained comparatively unacknowledged.

For such reasons, the descriptions and comments hitherto written on the picture are weak, imperfect, inconclusive, and, in several respects, manifestly absurd.

The difficulty of rightly comprehending this painting has been repeatedly acknowledged, but never with greater candour than by Mr. John Landseer, who stated, "If we are underlings in comprehending this painted dream, with whom but ourselves can be the fault?"

In order to bring the whole subject fairly under consideration, it is proposed to set forth in detail the best-known descriptions of the picture, as well as the observations made upon it, by the most distinguished art critics.

Before entering upon that detail, however, it is important to remember that no person who has ever yet written on this mysterious production of Michael Angelo has either seen his drawing, or even known with any degree of certainty that it has ever existed. Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless strictly true, that "Michael Angelo's Dream" has hitherto been wholly judged by engravings and pictures derived from a *supposed* design attributed to him. The engravings alluded to are two in number, one bearing the name of G. D. de Rossi, and the other (of which no copy is to be found in the British Museum,) by V. Hoy D. V. Stiern.

The pictures are those now to be found in the Imperial Collection at the Belvidere Palace, Vienna, and in the National Gallery, London: the former being painted in oil on stone, 1 ft. 10 in. by 1 ft. 5 in., and supposed to be the work of Daniel de Volterra; and the latter, also painted in oil on panel, 2 ft. 1 in. by 1 ft. 9 in., and incorrectly attributed to Sebastian del Piombo—those artists having, doubtless, been selected for that honour from the fact of their having been favourite pupils of Michael Angelo.*

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* Michael Angelo was born 6th March, 1474. He painted his "Dream of Life," *circa* 1532, in the 58th year of his age, and died 17th February, 1563.

Sebastian del Piombo, born 1485, died 1547, sixteen years before Michael Angelo; consequently he could not possibly have painted the picture at the National Gallery.

Daniel de Volterra, born 1509, died 1566. It will be seen that he survived

As the pictures in question vary in many important details, it will be useful to consider the circumstances which have led to such difference.

Bearing in mind the words quoted from Monsieur Charles Blanc, it may reasonably be assumed that the original drawing was missing even so far back as the decease of Michael Angelo, in 1563. The reason for such disappearance may be readily found in the fact that as the picture purported to represent that, which the artist believed was a heavenly vision vouchsafed to him during sleep, such circumstance alone would suffice as a cause for its rigid suppression. The bigotry of the Romish Church at that period permitted no miracles but such as were either ordered at its command, or expressly sanctioned by it. Had Michael Angelo therefore ventured to proclaim his true feelings in reference to it—despite his talent—he would, in all human probability, have been as mercilessly dealt with by the Inquisition as any other person who presumed to act, speak, or even *think* contrary to the dogmas of the Church. Supposing such to have been Michael Angelo's reason for not openly ranking it amongst his works, no one would, of course, have ventured to allude to the subject in his lifetime, but after his decease—the idea of its being a vision having long been forgotten, it is by no means improbable that two of his pupils, who knew the great interest their deceased master had taken in the work, should have endeavoured to rescue his composition from oblivion, and have painted it each according to his own recollection. Thus, although the principal points are sufficiently alike in both to mark their common origin, yet the particulars differ in many significant and important respects, and deprive them of all authority to be considered as correctly representing the original picture.

The engraving alluded to by G. D. de Rossi, has been reproduced by C. P. Landon, in his work, entitled "Vie et Œuvres des Peintres les plus Célèbres de Toutes les Écoles, Paris, 1824;" and is a disgrace to his book. Anything more degrading to Art, repulsive to

Michael Angelo about three years, and may possibly have painted one of the two pictures in question, although from the period of his dismissal as superintendent of the Vatican by Pope Paul III., in 1549, he is reported to have chiefly devoted the latter part of his life to sculpture.

There yet remains another favourite pupil of Michael Angelo, to whom one of the pictures may reasonably be attributed, viz., Marcello Venusti, born 1515, died 1576, he having survived his illustrious master about thirteen years.

decency, and derogatory to the fame of Michael Angelo, can scarcely be imagined; and that Landon should have suffered himself to be betrayed into disseminating a knowledge of such a vile production, under the notion that it could possibly have represented the thoughts or impressions of Michael Angelo, is most surprising—and almost passes belief.

Such are the scanty details which alone have remained as materials for the various descriptions and criticisms which have, from time to time, appeared upon this marvellous production.

The explanation of the picture first taken in order is that extracted from Monsieur de Mechel's Catalogue of the Royal and Imperial Collection at the Belvidere Palace, Vienna, 1784, in which it is thus described:—"An allegorical subject of the most singular character, known under the name of the 'Dream of Michael Angelo, or the View of Human Life.' In the foreground a young man, holding a globe with two hands, is seated naked on a square and hollow stone, half turned over, the interior of which is filled with all kinds of masks. His attitude, which expresses surprise and astonishment, gives you to understand that he has just awakened at the sound of a trumpet by an angel who descends towards him. Clouds are seen grouped about the young man in the form of an arch. A quantity of small figures and groups allude to the 'Seven Capital Sins.'"

The engraving of V. Hoy D. V. Stiern, before mentioned, is identical in its details with the painting at the Belvidere.

The picture in the National Gallery has attracted much more attention than its prototype at Vienna, and has been the subject of many descriptions and criticisms. In the Official Catalogue, 1854, the picture was described (No. 8): "A Dream—the Vices disclosed at the Last Judgment;" upon which the following remarks were made by an art critic. "It represents a man roused by the angel of futurity to look upon a retributive punishment supposed to grow out of the vices of man. It is very grand in composition, and the figure of the man is one of the finest of modern conceptions, and will bear comparison with the antique, which Michael Angelo is known to have studied."

The catalogue of 1863, compiled by Mr. Ralph N. Wornum, describes that picture as follows: "A naked figure, seated, is reclining against a globe; he appears to be roused by the sound of a trumpet which an angel is blowing immediately above him. Beneath his seat is a collection of masks, illustrating the insincerity or duplicity of

human dealings, and around him are visions of the many vices and depravities of mankind."

Mrs. Jameson's "Handbook to Public Galleries," London, 1842, Part I. p. 32, thus alludes to it: "'Michael Angelo's Dream.' This extraordinary composition is well known from the many old repetitions of it which exist (not one of which, however, can be traced to the hand of Michael Angelo); there are also several engravings from the school of Marc Antonio. The exact intention of this mysterious *poem*—for such we may term it—it is not easy to interpret; but it may be supposed to represent the human being awaked from the dream of life, and all the degrading and tumultuous passions which belong to it, at the dread sound of the last trumpet, to reality and immortality. The figure rests upon a globe—here the emblem of eternity—and beneath it are seen masks, the emblems of illusion, now laid aside for ever; above and around flit the wild passions and vices of humanity."

Kugler's "Handbook of Painting" (Murray, 1855) states: "Michael Angelo's so-called 'Dream' is multiplied in several repetitions. The best, probably, is by Sebastian del Piombo, in the National Gallery at London. A naked male figure is leaning on a stone bench, the recess of which is covered with bas-relief masks as symbols of the deceptions of life. He is supporting himself also upon a globe, and looks restlessly upwards. Pictures and scenes of various earthly passions surround him in cloudy forms, while behind him a genius, with the sound of a mighty trumpet, is rousing him to consciousness."

The explanation of M. Charles Blanc is given in the following terms: "Man is reposing upon an open tomb, in which a great number of masks are lying scattered, representing the different ages and conditions of life—its passions and vanities. Suddenly a trumpet from heaven sounds in his ear, and around him is a mysterious arch, which depicts the various stages of human existence. First, Gluttony, wholly given up to the gratification of material appetites, symbolised by the roasting of the goose. Higher up, the youth leaning listlessly on a table, and dreaming vague dreams of ambition and glory; then he becomes fond of sensual enjoyments as his passions awaken and expand. Further on he loves and woos, and we afterwards find him surrounded by the cares and sorrows of a family. Then the world comes strong upon him and chains him down. He loses the nobility and generosity of his youth, and

becomes covetous, dishonest, ungrateful. Last of all he descends into the tomb, leaving children behind him to weep his loss, and run the course over again that he has run."

Mr. John Landseer, in his "Descriptive, Explanatory, and Critical Catalogue of Fifty of the earliest Pictures contained in the National Gallery of Great Britain" (London, 1834), devotes no less than eleven pages of his work to the consideration of this Dream, which he describes as a "painted mystery," intended to inform us "that after this dreaming life, or living dream, man—who here reposes on a slippery globe surrounded by a sad variety of tempting and transitory or visionary hopes and fears—shall awaken to mental and lasting reality at the sound of the trumpet from above."

Mr. Landseer further declares: "The masks which Michael Angelo has introduced in the square chamber beneath his emblematical figure are classic emblems of mystery, and that it is sufficiently obvious that the slippery globe on which the dreamer has reposed (geographically painted over with the islands and continents of Europe, Asia, and Africa) is intended for the terrestrial or temporal world. On the right-hand side of the mask-chamber sits, near the foreground, a helmed warrior, moody and discomfited; his arms hang listlessly, his face is unseen, his head being leaned forward between his knees, intended perhaps to express military shame. Clouds in agitated motion separate the emblematic figures and groups from each other. Above, and beyond the vanquished and moping soldier, men are battling—meant probably as emblems of strife and contention, or as representatives of 'the big war' that gratifies ambition. A little detached from this group, on the right-hand side, I fear that a son is dragging down his parent by the beard; and on the other hand sits Jealousy or Envy gnawing a heart. Above, the sordid hands of Avarice or Covetousness are clutching a heavy bag of wealth. To the left hand of the principal figure Lust and Sorrow are sufficiently denoted. Inebriety raises a huge bottle to his lips, while Gluttony below turns a spit on which a goose, not well trussed, is roasting before a beggarly fire—a conceit too puerile to be worthy of Michael Angelo.

"The right hand of the awakening dreamer is accidentally rested on the northern regions of the globe. His figure is of Herculean mould, with a technically learned anatomic air. The character of his countenance is more dry and archaic than perhaps modern taste will relish; its expression that of a strong man awakening from a

perturbed dream in stupid amazement, or not thoroughly comprehending what has just been imparted."

Dr. Waagen, in his "Art Treasures in Great Britain," vol. i. p. 322, in alluding to this picture, mentions it in the following terms: "'The Dream of Michael Angelo,' as it is called, from the Barbarini Palace, is the best example that I have yet seen of this composition which is so often met with in pictures and engravings. It is painted very much in the spirit of the designer, and judging by the tone, may very well be of the later time of Sebastian del Piombo."

M. Louis Viardot, in "Les Musees D'Angleterre, 1860," states his belief that the picture at the National Gallery was probably made from a drawing by Michael Angelo, but painted later.

Duppa, in his biography of Michael Angelo, describes the picture as "an allegorical subject, showing the evils of avarice and debauchery, as the consequence of inordinate attachment to wealth, and unlawful love. Masks are introduced as emblematical of hypocrisy, to complete the chain of evils, while the principal figure, reposing on a globe, is visited by an angel from heaven, who may be supposed to be warning him to place his confidence and affections on another and a better world."

Lastly, Fuseli, in a note to his fourth "Lecture on Painting," observes:—"In that sublime design of Michael Angelo, where a figure is roused by a descending genius from his repose on a globe, on which he yet reclines,—and with surprise discovers the phantoms of the passions which he courted, unmasked in wild confusion flitting around him, Michael Angelo was less ambitious to express the nature of a dream, or to bespeak our attention to its picturesque effect and powerful contrasts, than to impress us with the lesson, that all is vanity, and life a farce, unless engaged by virtue and the pursuits of mind."

As before mentioned the pictures at London and Vienna are both painted in oil; and notwithstanding the spurious claims set forth on behalf of many other oil paintings to be considered as the productions of Michael Angelo, it is now a "dictum" almost universally accepted in art, that Michael Angelo never *did* paint in oil.

On this subject, Lady Jarvis in her work, entitled "Painting and Celebrated Painters," makes the following remarks:—"Michael looked down upon oil paintings as child's play, and would rarely condescend to design except in fresco; and then, seemed to take a particular pleasure in taxing his anatomical knowledge for the por-

trayal of the most difficult attitudes, and his artistic erudition in forming groups, on which a less daring genius would involve itself in hopeless confusion. This peculiar pride has rendered his easel pictures more rare than those of any contemporary or subsequent painter. Indeed so rare are they, that in all the galleries of Europe one, 'Holy Family,' in distemper at Florence (an early picture), is the only one, the authenticity of which is unquestionable."

Duppa, in his life of Michael Angelo, adds :—"If Lanzi is correct, this leaves us without a single example of Michael Angelo ever having painted in oil."

Various as the different theories are with respect to the meaning of this picture, the views entertained as to its origin and its artistic merits, are equally conflicting. Thus Cosway, the Academician, used to declare, that Michael Angelo was inspired to paint or design it, in consequence of having been visited by such a dream or vision. Mr. Ottley differed from that belief, and declared the picture to be a "singular composition, exhibiting the vices of man, rapine, murder, lust, gluttony, inebriety, passing in review before a contemplative figure, which he termed the genius or representative of the human race, to whom an angel from above announces with a trumpet, the awful sentence, that for all these things God shall bring him to judgment."

The opinion of M. Viardot that it is one of Michael Angelo's studies which he prepared in his solitude on the subject of the "Last Judgment," seems to coincide with Ottley's theory, and confirms the opinion promulgated by Mr. Landseer, viz., that the picture was "a night thought, which is very likely to have occurred to Michael Angelo whilst engaged on the tremendous 'Last Judgment' of the Chapel of Sixtus."

Critical remarks on the details of the picture in the National Gallery are very rare, the task being one of no ordinary difficulty. Mr. Landseer, however, has not hesitated to record his opinion, that, notwithstanding that there is a great deal about the picture of that austere Dante-like sublimity which has been thought to characterise the style and design of the great artist, yet that the "Dream of Human Life" falls somewhat short of the standard of what might have been expected from Michael Angelo, not so much in its conception as in its details. Mr. Landseer has also ventured to dispute the theory that the descending angel was "well drawn and painted," and declares its foreshortening "more bold than accurate." Mr.

Landseer, however, without questioning the belief that Michael Angelo made the original sketch or design from which the picture in the National Gallery was painted, doubted whether he could have seen and approved that figure; and in conclusion he observed, "speaking of the composition collectively, it is original, singular, extraordinary, and if it not inimitable, such as will not readily be imitated."

In like manner, M. Viardot has recorded his opinion that "the colour given to the picture is evidently not the work of Michael Angelo, and bears no resemblance to the authentic painting by him" (viz., the easel picture of the "Holy Family" at Florence).

Apart, however, from all considerations of the picture as a work of art, there remain several points for consideration altogether distinct from any of those hitherto touched upon by critics, but which are nevertheless of the highest importance in attempting to solve the question whether the engravings and pictures of the "Dream of Human Life," as we now know them, correctly represent the drawing, intention, and object of the wonderful genius with whose name they are associated. The first question which suggests itself is, how are those pictures in any manner connected with Michael Angelo? Why should the subject be described as the "Dream of Michael Angelo" any more than the "Dream of Julius Cæsar"? Beyond the admitted fact that the paintings before mentioned are attributed to two of his pupils, and that art history has declared them to represent a drawing made by Michael Angelo, called "His Dream," there is nothing whatever in either of the before-mentioned pictures to associate them in any degree with that extraordinary man, except that from their singularity they probably were derived from some drawing of his, but which in its interpretation by his pupils has left us the body minus the soul—the play of *Hamlet* with the part of Hamlet omitted. From the critical remarks already quoted, it is clear that the best judges are unanimous in their opinion that there are several features in the pictures quite unworthy of the fame of Michael Angelo, and incapable of being regarded as correctly representing his drawing. Many other doubts, in like manner, arise which serve to impress a non-professional observer with a strong feeling that the composition of the engravings and the pictures in question *cannot be* that of Michael Angelo. Thus the sensualities which abound in them are too coarse, the absurdities too glaring, and the tale too vaguely expressed. This impression

has been often felt, but hitherto no one can be said to have arrived at a satisfactory solution of the difficulty.

Another most important circumstance connected with those pictures appears to militate against the notion that they correctly, or even approximately, represent the intention of the great master. On referring to the foregoing explanations of them, it will be seen that at least on one point all commentators are agreed—viz., that the subject is intended to represent "Man summoned to his Last Account;" in other words, "The Day of Judgment."

Now, what do the pictures show us must have been man's position at that awful moment? He appears to be surrounded by every thing that is bad and vicious; described as debased by Gluttony, Inebriety, Lust, and Avarice. Steeped in crime of the vilest description, what hope of mercy can possibly remain for him? From the engravings and pictures we are left to assume that his life must have passed in familiarity with such scenes, and his heart been a stranger to aught that could elevate and improve his mind, or lead his thoughts towards the fulfilment of those duties which could alone induce that hope of salvation to which human nature so earnestly and instinctively clings. What truth is intended to be conveyed to us by such a scene? What moral to be deduced from it? All is bad from beginning to end, and pardon is not to be hoped for. Can such have been the intention of Michael Angelo? The natural and almost inevitable answer must be a ready and decided negative.

In every instance where Art has attempted to depict the Last Judgment, the attributes of Divine mercy and forgiveness invariably appear, and in the great work of Michael Angelo representing that awful subject they stand out in very prominent and encouraging relief. Indeed, the one great use and object of the Church in all ages was, by such a picture, to impress on the minds of the beholders the difference between good and evil, and to show the eternal happiness which awaited the one, and the everlasting damnation which was the inevitable fate of the other. It may, therefore, be considered as certain that, whatever drawing Michael Angelo made of this subject, it must have contained the immortal and glorious attribute of mercy, the absence of which in the pictures now under consideration creates the very mystery that has hitherto so vainly been attempted to be solved, and has rendered the subject an impenetrable enigma. If that be so, then it is clear that we do not yet know the

illustrious artist's *true meaning*, and that neither the pictures nor the engravings give us any clue to it.

Time, which works such wonders, has at length rent asunder the veil which has so long concealed the truth, and by the merest chance revealed the original picture of Michael Angelo, and the lovers of art are at length afforded the long-desired opportunity of forming a correct judgment upon that truly wonderful creation of genius, which in composition, drawing, colour, effect, detail, and meaning, differs most essentially from every thing which has ever hitherto been known or imagined respecting it, and reveals a talent which can be attributed to Michael Angelo alone.[b] The most superficial comparison between the supposed ideas of the artist and his own, shows at a glance the mighty difference. Where the one is all subtlety and mystery, the other is plain and obvious; where the one is lascivious and obscene, the other is all purity and innocence; where the one is unmeaning and preposterous, in the other every figure is of importance, and conveys its own proper signification. The multitude of masks resolve themselves into three, the clouds disappear, and the obscenities with them. No such object as Jealousy or Envy gnawing a heart appears. In like manner the helmed warrior proves a myth, the son dragging down his parent by the beard a useless exaggeration. The woman arranging her hair turns out to be a man. The supposed representation of the four quarters of the earth on the globe is a delusion, and all the allegory so laboriously created proves to be irrelevant and absurd. The result affords another proof of the danger of building doctrines upon a false basis, and of the worthlessness of all such wild theories as have been concocted with a view of explaining this extraordinary composition.

The original picture may be thus described: In the centre is the nude figure of a man seated on a stone bench in the form of an oblong square, in the interior of which are seen three masks. Upon the seat is thrown a blue mantle; upon a portion of it stands a large sphere, on which both the hands of the man are resting, and this sphere he appears to have been contemplating at the moment when

[b] This statement, made in such positive and unqualified terms, although open to a charge of arrogance, is nevertheless believed to be strictly true. How far the belief is well-founded may be judged from the following declaration of the late Sir Charles Eastlake, President of the Royal Academy, made after a most minute and careful examination of the picture:—"It is an original painting.—He must be a very bold man who will aver it is *not* by Michael Angelo.—If Michael Angelo did not paint *that picture*, he never painted the subject at all."

his attention was suddenly distracted from it by the sound of a trumpet, blown by an angel descending from heaven.

Around the man is a series of separate groups and figures, arranged on either side in a pyramidal form.

At the base of the picture, on the right, is a figure engaged in roasting a piece of meat at a fire. Immediately above him is a stone table, at which a young man is seated in a posture of repose, and then follows a man drinking from a bottle. The next in succession is the figure of a youth embracing a young woman. Behind them is seen a church with a portico of elegant design. The adjoining group is composed of three figures of different ages, and above them, in the distance, is seen the head of an old man with a long grey beard.

In the centre of the picture, and beside the lower portion of the right arm of the descending angel, stands MICHAEL ANGELO, and immediately beneath him two figures, the arm of the one being thrown around the neck of the other.

On the left side of the angel, and almost on a level with the bust of Michael Angelo, is a figure holding a bag, and below it another figure seated, its head resting between its hands. The next group is composed of three figures, of whom one is violently striking another, whilst the third vainly endeavours to interfere. Below is a man seizing another by the throat. Then follows the figure of a powerful man, tearing his hair with his right hand, whilst regarding a mirror which he holds in his left. Behind him is a man asleep, and at the base is a nude figure crouched down, his head between his knees, his right arm raised to his head, and his left arm hanging by his side.

The background is equally divided perpendicularly; the right side being lit up by the light of the sun, that on the left covered by the darkness of night.

Adopting the theory which has been stated above, that this picture represents a "dream" of Michael Angelo, during the period he was engaged on the composition of his "Last Judgment," it may be best explained in such terms as may reasonably be supposed would have been uttered by Michael Angelo himself.

THE INTERPRETATION OF THE PICTURE.

"Having fallen asleep I dreamt a dream wherein methought I stood in the midst of the phenomena of human life,—Happiness and

Misery, Virtue and Vice, Religion and Impiety, were all there. Before me was the perfect figure of a man, 'created in the image of God,' and endowed with the faculty of discriminating between good and evil, with its accompanying responsibility. Every lesson was there for his instruction and guidance, and around him were arranged all that could render mortality either contented and blessed, or debased and fallen.

"By his side was a hollow globe of glass, and on his seat a purple cloak of ample dimensions.

"First in order came the fulfilment of those animal requirements indispensable to the maintenance of life, viz., Food and Sleep, represented by three figures: the one cooking, the second drinking, and the third in an attitude of repose. Simplicity and Moderation marked the whole. To these figures succeeded lawful and innocent Love, testified by a youth embracing a female, under the hallowed shadow of Religion, typified by a church. Then followed a group indicating the pleasures of a moral and united family; beside them appeared Friendship, represented by two figures; and, above all, honoured Old Age.

"The darker side of life showed in rapid succession: Avarice, grasping its bag of gold, Revenge seated, brooding over its wrongs, Dissension and Murder, Violence and Theft, Apathy, Bitter Remorse, and lastly, the inevitable result of all these, agonised and deadly Terror.

"The vision further disclosed the figure before me to be the type of a *good Christian*, who having under the blessing of Religion made a proper use of the advantages bestowed on man by an Almighty and Merciful Creator, to mark his determination to throw himself unreservedly on his divine compassion, had cast beneath his seat the masks of Hypocrisy as worthless, and placed so little reliance on the support of the world as to leave unbroken the hollow glass sphere before him.

"Whilst the figure was contemplating that globe, methought an angel of dazzling beauty descended from heaven, his wings radiant with all the colours of the rainbow. In his hands was a long trumpet, with which he sounded the terrible summons, and announced to man that his day for judgment had arrived, when he must render an account to God of how he had used or abused the knowledge of right and wrong wherewith he had been endowed.

"With the angel came the blessings of heavenly light to comfort the elect, and the darkness of death to punish the condemned.

"The vision further showed me that, even in the suddenness of surprise, the man made no use of his cloak to cover himself. 'He was naked and was not ashamed,' and, with a deep but humble expectation of mercy and forgiveness, cheerfully prepared to obey the momentous summons to judgment, and showed me how a good Christian could meet his Maker. I then awoke."

Here, then, we at length find the long-wished-for solution, that "something" which *now known*, has at once sufficed to clear up the mystery, point the true moral of the picture, teach the lesson sought to be inculcated by Michael Angelo, and has added one more laurel to the immortal crown of the divine artist.

Considering the peculiar disposition of Michael Angelo—his naturally grave temperament, and his matured sense of religion—it is by no means improbable that the "Dream" before mentioned produced a deep and lasting impression on him, which will account to a great extent for the extraordinary care and high finish he bestowed on every detail of this marvellous production. Any thing to equal it in the art of painting in distemper cannot be cited. It has the appearance of having engrossed his utmost attention, and to have been worked upon in a spirit of the deepest devotion, as if the great artist had felt inspired to leave for the instruction and admiration of future generations the heavenly vision which had been vouchsafed to him, and that in recording it he would do so in a manner that should not only mark his own sense of the sublimity of the subject, but also impress all future beholders with the same feeling. As before observed, the only hitherto authenticated easel picture left us by Michael Angelo, is that known as the Doni "Holy Family" at Florence. That painting was one of his early efforts, and forms a marked contrast to his "Dream." Thus: the "Holy Family" is in many respects objectionable as a sacred composition. The Virgin, in an ungraceful position, is making great muscular effort to hold the child on her shoulders; while the back ground is filled with naked athletes, and the landscape is a barren line of horizon. As Duppa remarks: "It is low in tone, and what an English painter would call monotonous in its effect of chiaro-scuro." His "Dream," on the contrary, is remarkable for the miniature-like manner in which he has painted and finished it, and affords a unique instance of his ability to paint the smallest figures with an effect equal to his largest and grandest productions.

That very unreliable authority, Dr. Waagen, in the 2nd volume

of his "Art Treasures in Great Britain," has ventured to ascribe to Michael Angelo a rather large picture, quadrangular in form, in Lord Taunton's Gallery at Stoke—representing "the Virgin and Child, with the little St. John and four singing angels"—and which the Doctor states he is persuaded is a youthful production of Michael Angelo, instead of its being a work of Domenico Ghirlandajo, as it was previously believed to be. Many doubts readily suggest themselves against the Doctor's theory, which renders it very desirable in the interest of Art, that proper means should be adopted to arrive at a satisfactory solution of so interesting a point.

As is well known, Michael Angelo to his other qualifications added that of poet. His Sonnets (a translation of which has been admirably made in English by Mr. Glassford) mark the same devotional feeling as appears in his "Dream." From them may be cited the following extracts, as illustrating the religious tone of his thoughts, and the extent to which the subject of the "Last Judgment" had impressed him :—

I.

"Eternal punishment is mine,
If aught I have perverted, or misused the truth ;
But in Thee, O Lord, I feel my hope is sure."

II.

"Eternal Lord, from the world unloosed wearied to Thee I turn,
View not my sins in the condemning light of Justice
Strict. Avert thine awful ear,
Nor stretch forth on me thine avenging arm."

III.

"Now my fair bark through life's tempestuous flood
Is steered, and full in view the port is seen ;
When all must answer where their course has been,
And every word be tried if bad or good."

Surely the mind which could give expression to such feelings, must at all times have been incapable of depicting the useless and foul obscenities which have been so unjustly attributed to this great genius, and which, in justice to his memory, should henceforth be publicly and authoritatively disowned.

Not the least curious circumstance connected with this subject, is the happy incident which has rescued the picture from oblivion, and enabled effect to be given to the long-deferred wishes of the illustrious artist—viz., to place before the world the instructive lesson

he intended to convey; but which the imperfection of the pictures professing to correctly represent his drawing, and the loss of the original for upwards of three hundred years, have hitherto combined to prevent.

A few remarks on the condition of the picture may not be uninteresting:—It is painted in distemper on panel, 2 ft. 2 in. by 1 ft. 7½ in. The panel is 2 in. in thickness, and deserves notice as the production of a good mechanic, who well knew how to join and dovetail. The panel also shows that the joints in front were carefully covered with straight-grained hemp before the painting was commenced.

It is very much to be regretted that the picture[c] has greatly suffered from neglect and decay. Nevertheless, enough remains to mark the handiwork of the illustrious master, and to render it of the utmost conceivable value to Art; added to which, the circumstance of its being a unique relic personally connected with Michael Angelo, his own embodiment of his vision, and that it exhibits an entirely new phase of his wonderful talent, must always entitle it to rank as an object of deep and universal interest.

CARACTACUS.

(*Concluded from Vol.* III. *p.* 759.)

PART II.

LESS favourable account is given by Matthew of Westminster of the progress of the Roman arms. He begins, however, with a bold statement, which necessarily renders his account somewhat suspicious. In spite of the "inexorable logic of facts," he declares, when speaking of Claudius having crossed over into Britain, that "no one had ever dared to do so before Julius Cæsar, and no one has ventured to attempt it since his time," Saxons, Danes, and Normans notwithstanding. He makes Claudius land at the city of *Caerperis*, now called Porchester, though Suetonius, who was born about thirty years after the event, expressly says, "In what part he disembarked is uncertain, but it seems to have been in some place on the south-east coast of the island." Our chronicler of Westminster, however, appears to be quite certain as to the locality; and adds, that the object and purpose of Claudius in landing there was

[c] In the collection of Henry F. Holt, Esq., 6, King's Road, Clapham Park.

to compel "Guiderius, king of the Britons," to pay the accustomed tribute which had been long withheld. Hence he represents Guiderius, on hearing of the arrival of Claudius, as having attacked the Romans, gained a great victory, and compelled the enemy to flee to their ships. On seeing this, Lælius Hanno, one of the Emperor's lieutenants, goes over at once to the enemy, and fights against his countrymen, though this appears to have been only a *ruse de guerre*. He encourages the Britons to pursue, and promises them a speedy triumph. At length approaching to where the king was standing, he kills him with a single blow, and instantly rejoins his friends. Arviragus, the king's brother, assumes the royal armour, as if he were Guiderius himself, and exhorts the Britons to persevere. The Romans, "dividing into parts, basely left the field to the enemy," says our chronicler, who had already made them flee to their ships once before. Arviragus boldly pursues and catches them on the sea-shore, and instantly slays the traitor Lælius Hanno; from which "that port is to this very day called the port of Hanno—*i.e.*, Hampton" (Southampton). In the mean while Claudius, having recruited his forces, captures Porchester. Arviragus follows him sharply, and Claudius retreats to Winchester; then the British prince besieges the city, and endeavours to take it "with all sorts of machines." But Claudius throws open the gates, and boldly comes forth to battle.

Happily, before the fighting begins, they mutually propose terms of peace, and it is eventually agreed that Arviragus should marry the daughter of Claudius, and should hold his kingdom in subjection to the Romans. In due time the British ambassadors return from Rome, bringing with them the fair bride elect, "whose name," says our chronicler, "was Gevinsa, and who was immediately married with all due ceremony to Arviragus. Afterwards he built a city in honour of the Emperor, in order to preserve the recollection of the imperial connection, which was called from his name *Caer-glou*—*i.e.*, the city of Claudius—and is now called to this day the city of Gloucester." Arviragus soon became elated with such excessive pride, that he declined to pay the stipulated black-mail which the Romans levied with rigorous punctuality. Hence Shakspeare represents Cloten, the step-son of Cymbeline, declaring—

> "Britain is
> A world by itself; and we will nothing pay
> For wearing our own noses."

"Why should we pay tribute? If Cæsar can hide the sun from us with a blanket, or put the moon in his pocket, we will pay him tribute for light; else, sir, no more tribute."—*Act* 3, *Sc.* 1.

"Therefore," continues the chronicler, "Vespasian was sent by Claudius to Britain; and when he had begun to anchor his vessels in the harbour of Sandwich, Arviragus met him, and forbade him to enter the port. But Vespasian, backing his sails, anchored off the coast near Totness, and besieged the city which was then called in the British language *Carpenhuelgoit*, but which is now called Exeter. Then, when seven days had elapsed, Arviragus arrived and engaged the Romans in a battle; and when each army had received a great deal of damage, by the mediation of Gevinsa, the daughter of Claudius, the generals were made friends." The last appearance of Arviragus in the chronicle of Matthew of Westminster is as a constitutional sovereign. He is represented as holding a Parliament (the first British monarch on record to whom this honour belongs), and manifesting such liberal sentiments, that his fame became celebrated throughout Europe. "On which account," adds our author, "Juvenal is related to have addressed the Emperor as follows:—

"Then you will take a king, or else, perhaps,
Arviragus will fall from off the pole
Of his Britannic chariot."

Thus much for Matthew, the famous chronicler of the deeds of our British ancestors, whose history is of such a flowery character that we should be almost tempted to doubt the existence of his hero Arviragus, were it not for the mention of his name by the Roman poet, as well as in an old English ballad entitled "The valiant Courage and Policy of the Kentishmen who overcame William the Conqueror, who sought to take from them their ancient Laws and Customs, which they retain to this Day," in which said ballad the valiant king is thus mentioned:—

"To Dover then he took his way,
The castle down to fling,
Which *Arviragus* builded there,
That noble British king."

To pass, however, from Matthew of Westminster—his "Flowers of History," as they are appropriately termed—to the less amusing but more sober statements of Roman historians, it is certain that Caractacus, the son of Cunobelin, and king of the Silures, by his earnest

patriotism and the force of his natural genius soon raised himself above all the other British chiefs, and became the most formidable opponent which the Romans had met in their invasion of Britain. For nine years, according to Tacitus, Caractacus was enabled to withstand the power of the imperial forces, led by the most skilful generals, in an age when the Empire may be said to have reached its culminating point. There is a lofty hill in Shropshire, near the junction of the rivers Clun and Teme, which, according to Camden, ever since the Roman invasion, has borne the name of *Caer-Caradoc—i.e.*, the town of Caractacus. It was here that the British hero made his last stand against Ostorius Scapula, after he had subdued the Iceni who inhabited the present counties of Norfolk and Suffolk. We may discover from the graphic language of Tacitus how stubborn was the resistance which the Britons opposed to the invaders, and how candidly he admits that the absence of defensive armour—not unlike an engagement in the present day between an iron-clad and an old wooden-wall—was the cause of their defeat. "After this," says the Roman historian, "we marched towards the Silures, who were accustomed to rely upon their own brutal courage, and Caractacus, whose fortune, at one time good and another bad, had gained for him the reputation of being the best general in Britain, led them in person. This Caractacus, inferior to us in numbers, though he had the advantage of us in cunning and knowledge of the country, carried the war into North Wales, and being joined by those who were afraid the peace would not last long, resolved to try his fortune once more, having occupied ground that was very advantageous to him and inconvenient to us. Wherever the mountains were passable, he ordered great stones to be rolled down, in order to hinder our march, and his camp was protected by a river, the fords of which were uncertain, while his best troops were so placed as effectually to guard it. Besides this, the generals rode about the ranks to encourage their men with assurances of victory. And Caractacus, who was everywhere present, told them that 'the army must recover this day its lost liberty, or be for ever slaves.' He likewise invoked the names of his ancestors, who had beat the dictator Cæsar out of the island, whose valour had preserved them from Roman servitude, and to whom they owed the enjoyment of their wives and children."[a]

[a] Tacit. Annal. xii. § 33, 34.

However much the Britons were moved by this passionate appeal, they were unable to stand the vigour of the Roman assault. The natives fought with arrows which did terrible execution as the assailants scaled the mountain sides; but in the hand-to-hand fight which followed, the discipline of the veterans prevailed against the tumultuous onslaught of the hardy mountaineers. "Signal was the victory," says Tacitus, "which was then gained. The wife and daughter of Caractacus were taken prisoners, and his brothers surrendered at discretion." Caractacus after this defeat was compelled to seek refuge at the court of Cartismandua, Queen of the Brigantes, a tribe inhabiting the present counties of York and Lancaster; but this unworthy woman, foreshadowing in her person the acts which were perpetrated fourteen centuries later, during the wars of the Roses, basely betrayed the illustrious refugee to the enemy, who speedily conveyed him to Italy to assist with other British captives

"To make a Roman holiday."

Dion Cassius expressly declares that in the triumph of Plautus "many foreign freedmen and British captives fought in the gladiatorial combat, numbers of whom Claudius destroyed in this kind of spectacle, and glorified in so doing." Great was the interest felt in Italy to see the famous British chief, who for so many years had withstood the power of the Roman arms. Upon his arrival at the capital, the people flocked from all quarters to behold him, just as their fathers had done about a century before to witness the memorable trial of Verres, and the triumph of his opponent Cicero. In the porticoes and on the steps of the city, in the area of the Forum, in the colonnades that surrounded it, on the house-tops, and on the overlooking declivities, were stationed on that occasion the dense and eager crowds of impoverished heirs and their guardians, bankrupt publicans and ruined merchants, fathers bewailing their stolen children, children mourning their fathers murdered in the tyrant's dungeons. On this occasion the entrance of Caractacus into Rome was conducted with great solemnity. The prætorian guards were drawn up in martial array on a plain outside the city. The Emperor and his court took their station in front of their lines, and behind them were arranged the whole body of the people.

The procession commenced with the different trophies which had been taken from the Britons during the war. Next followed

Adminius and Bran, the brothers of the captive chief, together with his wife and daughter in chains, expressing by their supplicating looks the fears and anxieties by which they were oppressed. But not so the noble-minded Caractacus. With a firm step, and an undaunted countenance, he marched to the throne on which the Emperor was seated, and, according to Tacitus, addressed him in the following terms, though we may fairly conclude that this memorable speech received its finishing touch at the hands of the great historian of the time:—"Had my discretion in former days been equal to my high rank and birth, Rome would have beheld me rather as a friend than as a captive, and you would not have rejected an alliance with a prince descended from illustrious ancestors, and governing many nations. My present reverse of fortune to you is glorious, and to me is humiliating. I once possessed men, horses, arms, and an extraordinary amount of riches. Can you wonder that I was unwilling to part with all these? Because Rome aspires to universal dominion, must the world therefore resign itself to subjection? I opposed, for a long time, the progress of your arms, and had I acted otherwise, would you have had the glory of conquest, or I of a brave resistance? I am now in your power; if you are determined to be revenged, my fate will soon be forgotten, and you will derive no honour from the transaction. If you spare my life, I shall remain an everlasting monument of your clemency." Let be it be remembered to his honour, that Claudius, on hearing these words, granted Caractacus a free pardon, as he did likewise to his wife and brothers. On the removal of their chains they all returned thanks, first to the Emperor, and then proceeding to the Empress Agrippina, who was seated on a throne at a little distance, they repeated the same fervent declarations of gratitude and esteem.

History has preserved no further account of Caractacus after this period; but it is probable that he was allowed to return home after a short residence in Italy, as the Welsh Triads mention the fact of his brother Bran having been detained at Rome for the space of "seven years, as a hostage for Caractacus, whom the Romans put in prison after being betrayed through the enticement, deceit, and plotting of Cartismandua." (*Triad* xxxv.). We may reasonably conclude that, if Caractacus did really return home after his captivity, his birth and talents, together with reminiscences of his former valour, and the magnanimity which he had displayed at Rome, would

continue to render him *primus inter pares* through life, even though he had experienced the irretrievable ruin of himself and kin.

There is a curious confirmation of this page of British history as recorded by Tacitus, which it may not be amiss to notice. The historian in his "Life of Agricola," relates that after the overthrow of Caractacus, "certain districts were bestowed upon King *Cogidunus*, a prince who remained faithful within our own memory. This was done agreeably to the ancient and long-established practice of the Romans to make even kings their instruments of servitude." In the year of grace 1723, there was dug up at Chichester, in the county of Sussex, a slab of grey marble,[b] containing a Latin inscription, partly defaced, on which sufficient remained to show that "Tiberius Claudius Cogidunus" once lived as "king and legate of the Roman Emperor in Britain, and whose daughter, Claudia, was married to a person named Pudens." This has given rise to the very natural opinion that the young couple therein mentioned are the same as those to whom St. Paul refers as sending salutations to Timothy—"Eubulus greeteth thee, and *Pudens*, and Linus, and *Claudia*, and all the brethren." Nor is it impossible that the friends of the Apostle were the same as those mentioned by the Roman poet, Martial, who flourished in the latter half of the 1st century.

"Since Claudia Rufina's eyes
Report the blue of Britain's skies,
Why shows her bosom's classic face,
A peasant form of Latian race?

"Rufus, she your name who bears,
Claudia, the foreign beauty,
Now the veil of marriage wears,
Vows my Pudens love and duty."

Tacitus relates that the British king, Cogidunus, became tributary to the Romans during the time of "Aulus Plautius, the first lieutenant-general of the Roman Emperor, and his successor Ostorius Scapula." Ostorius defeated the Iceni, and captured Caractacus, the chief of the Silures, in the tenth year of the Emperor Claudius, A.D. 50; and it was probably at that date that Cogidunus received gifts from the Romans as the reward of his fidelity, and became the legate of the Emperor. From the inscription he must have adopted

[b] It was found under the corner house of St. Martin's Lane, on the north side as it runs into North Street, and is now preserved in a summer-house belonging to the gardens at Goodwood.

the *nomen* and *prænomen* of his patron, Tiberius Claudius Cæsar, according to the custom on such occasions, and his daughter would likewise bear the name of Claudia. Moreover, it would have been in accordance with the established practice that Cogidunus' daughter should have been sent to Rome as a pledge of her father's fidelity; and when there, Claudia would as naturally have been placed under the protection of Pomponia, the wife of Plautius, who commanded the army in Britain. Tacitus says, that this "Pomponia Grecina, the wife of Plautius, was accused of *a foreign superstition* on the return of her husband from Britain," in A.D. 57. There can be little doubt that this "foreign superstition" meant the Christian religion, which had already made its way, as St. Paul tells us, "in Cæsar's household;" and it is not unreasonable to suppose that Pomponia should have succeeded in converting her *protegée*, Claudia, the daughter of the royal legate of the Roman Emperor, to that religion, the importance of which she had recently learnt to value. Finally, in the stone inscription we find the name of "*Pudens, son of Pudentius*," united with Cogidunus, the father of Claudia, in a way which exactly corresponds with the hypothesis that he was son-in-law to this tributary British king.

Although we have no knowledge of any connection between the families of Cogidunus and Caractacus, who were reigning over their respective tribes in Britain at the same time, it is interesting to know that there is a very fair amount of evidence in proof of the blood of the latter flowing in the veins of her Majesty Queen Victoria and the royal family of Great Britain. The Welsh Chronicles relate that Cadvan, the great grandson of Caractacus, was the father of Ystravdel, who married Coel, Earl of Colchester, and their daughter, Helena, was the mother of Constantine the Great. After a lapse of five centuries, Basil I., maternally descended from Constantine, was raised to the throne of the East. Romanus II., the great-grandson of Basil I., was the father of Anna, the wife of Vladimir I., the Czar of Russia; and their granddaughter Anna married Henry I., King of France. Their grandson Peter I., by his marriage with the heiress of the Courtenays, was the grandfather of Isabel of Angoulême, the wife of King John; and thus the blood of Caractacus may be traced down, through the Plantagenets, to the present occupant of the British throne.

THE RIGHT OF SANCTUARY.

A SANCTUARY may be defined as "a place privileged by a sovereign, whence such offenders or debtors as fled to it for protection could not forcibly be taken without sacrilege and impiety." The privilege or immunity, whichever it may be termed, was by the Greeks called Ἀσυλία, and the deity presiding, Θεὸς Ἀσυλίος. What deity that was, is open to conjecture; the authors of the "Universal History" think Jupiter, but others say Deus Lycoreus. With regard to the origin of the institution, ingenuity has pretended that it was devised by Nimrod; that on the death of his eldest son he erected a golden image of him in his temple and palace, to which all that resorted, even though murderers or guilty of capital offences, should be absolved from their crimes. But there is no reason for supposing that the right of sanctuary was any part of the Patriarchal religion; it seems to have been wholly unknown in the East at so early a period, and was probably of Divine origin, and first instituted on the establishment of the Israelites in the promised land. Moses was commanded to provide cities of refuge for the protection of such as had destroyed human life without malice aforethought. These cities were six in number, and chosen from the forty-eight assigned to the priests and Levites. Three were on each side of the Jordan—Hebron, Shechem, and Kedesh on the west; Bezer, Ramoth Gilead, and Golan on the east. Those who had been pronounced entitled to the right of refuge were obliged to live within the boundaries of the city till the death of the high priest. Direction posts were set up to guide the fugitives to the asylum. Various additions to the law were imagined or introduced by rabbinical writers. The temple of Solomon, with the altar of burnt offerings, to the horns of which fugitives clung for protection, gave the privilege of sanctuary; and the original number of six cities was afterwards increased to nine.

The right of asylum prevailed in Greece, but was encumbered with abuses. Plutarch mentions the oratory of Theseus as a place of refuge for servants and persons of mean condition, who fled from the powerful and oppressive. But ultimately no distinction was drawn between casualties and premeditated acts of violence; and the *asyla* were opened indiscriminately to refugees of all kinds. No attempt was made to bring notorious offenders to trial, but they were

allowed to continue in the franchise, at ease and unmolested, as long as they pleased. The Grecian sanctuaries were numerous, widely disseminated, and of great antiquity. Athens boasted of one founded by the Heraclidæ; that of Thebes derived its origin from Cadmus, and might have been established for the purpose of filling a newly-erected city with inhabitants. An asylum is said to have existed at Troy, and another in Egypt, for servants and slaves. The privilege sometimes extended to a distance from the building; but it was thought safest to touch, or have connection with, the tutelary image.

The Greeks seldom violated the sanctuary by dragging offenders from its precincts, or assaulting those within its boundaries; but that they did so on occasion is apparent from the statement of Demosthenes, who, when he himself became a fugitive, asserted that Antipater and the Macedonians would not scruple to profane the asylum with murder. However, in the absence of more active measures, the *refugium* was sometimes rendered of no avail to the criminal by starving him, unroofing the building, or firing it, and by such means obliging him to come out. The asylum in Ephesus was abolished by Augustus; and, according to Suetonius, sanctuaries were put an end to everywhere by Tiberius, though Tacitus contends that he merely regulated them. Perizonius states that the emperors cited the Greek cities, inquired whence they had their several rights, and taking away the privilege from many, left it only to the more ancient. A distinction that may be drawn between the sanctuary system in Greece and Judæa is, that while in the latter it sprang from a motive of tenderness towards innocent men, in the former it proceeded from a blind reverence and devotion to the sanctity of the asylum and the deity or hero to whom it was dedicated.

The Romans adopted the system of the Greeks in all its corruption. Of Romulus's asylum Livy speaks tenderly, merely saying that no regard was had to the condition of the refugees, that all were admitted whether bond or free; but Juvenal applies to it the epithet *infame*[a]; and Lactantius says that the fugitives received into it were the worst of their kind. Plutarch declares that all offenders were welcome, that neither was "the slave delivered up to his master, the debtor to his creditor, nor the murderer to the magistrate." It has been suggested that the plan followed was similar to that handed

[a] Ab infami nomen deducis asylo.—Sat. viii. 273.

down by its author's predecessors, Evander and Æneas; the former a Greek of Arcadia, the latter a native of Troy, where, if Virgil is to be believed, there existed an asylum sacred to Juno. Servius and the scholiast on Juvenal consider that the model adopted was that of the asylum at Athens. The Christian emperors, so far from suppressing the old sanctuaries, did all they could to increase their number, by transferring the privileges and immunity of the heathen temples to the Christian churches, as Hospinian says, from a mistaken and ill-judged veneration for their fabrics and altars, and the saints to whom they were dedicated. Boniface V., sensible that great advantages would result from such a system modified for the increase of the power of the Church, authorised and confirmed all sanctuaries in general about the year 633, ordaining "that criminals who fled to churches should not be taken thence by force;" and by his energetic enactments procuring "the reputation of being the founder of that pestilent mode of sanctuary which afterwards prevailed so generally in the West." Though the emperors and Boniface invested consecrated churches with the right of asylum, oratories and private chapels enjoyed no immunity. According to Linwood, the privileged buildings were such as had been erected by some pope, archbishop, or bishop. A difference, of greater or less sanctity, was made between churches in respect of consequence and reputation. William the Conqueror ruled in later times that whosoever took a person from an abbey, or church of religion, was to forfeit one hundred shillings and restore the person; if the culprit was dragged from a parish church, the fine was twenty shillings; if from a chapel, half that sum. By the same enactment sanctuary-men might go thirty paces from a church, but forty from a cathedral.

Though parish and inferior churches were possessed of the franchise of protecting criminals, fugitives seldom resorted thither, as they could neither be so well accommodated nor so powerfully protected. The clergyman, who was often little able to do so, was compelled to supply them not only with victuals, but with raiment, habitation, shoes, etc. The provisions seem sometimes to have fallen short, for we hear of the friends and relations of the sanctuary-man sending in food for his use, and being obstructed in their task by his enemies.

The laws as to the right of refuge were subject to amendment from time to time. Before the days of Charlemagne all churches were *asyla*, and for every sort of criminal; but by a capitular passed

A.D. 779, he decreed that churches should afford no immunity to offenders who had committed crimes punishable with death, and people were prohibited from supplying such persons with nourishment.

The privilege of sanctuary seems to have been introduced into England by Ina, King of Wessex, about A.D. 690, who enacted that "if a person who had committed a capital offence shall fly to a church, he shall preserve his life, and make satisfaction according as right requires. If any one deserving of stripes shall fly to a church, the punishment shall be forgiven him." Alfred the Great (A.D. 872) inserted in the preamble to his laws the words of Moses (Exodus xxi. 12, 13, 14). The term of immunity that he granted was enlarged by Athelstan from three days to nine, and again by Ethelred to nine more "if the king pleased;" thirty-seven at Durham, and a year at Ripon. Still the sole purpose of these enactments was to give the culprit time to effect a reconciliation. The Saxon laws admitted of a weregild, or pecuniary recompense, even for murder.

The source of immunity seems to have been the will of the sovereign, though the clergy encouraged the idea that it emanated from the Church. In the laws of Hoel Dda, A.D. 943, the right of sanctuary is derived from the Crown. In Edgar's Canons there are provisions against certain abuses which had crept into the system, and the directions are given to ecclesiastics. From this it is evident that though the privileges of churches proceeded from the Crown, their management both in England and Wales was entrusted principally to the clergy; the result being that the prelates would often assert the right of the Church in opposition to the Crown itself. In the 13th century, Ottobon in his "Constitutions" denounced the sentence of excommunication on the least infraction of privilege, and that his enactments might obtain their full effect ordered them to be published every Lord's-day for a year.

To judge from the charter of Witlaff, King of Mercia (833), preserved in Gale's "Ingulphus," persons taking asylum were sometimes reduced to slavery. It is expressly declared that criminals resorting to Crayland Abbey, shall become the slaves of the abbot.

The Normans embraced the ordinance of sanctuary in its utmost latitude. William the Conqueror in founding Battle Abbey gave the abbot a power of saving any malefactor if he happened to be at the place of execution, and he made the Abbey Church an asylum even for the murderer. The words of his charter are thus quoted

by Camden: "If any thief or murderer, or person guilty of other crime, fly for fear of death, and come to this church, let him have no harm, but be freely dismissed." As to consecrated buildings in general, he confirmed the laws of Edward the Confessor.

Some churches being deemed more desirable as places of refuge than others, the fine or punishment for the violation of the right of sanctuary was greater or less. The limits of the asylum were sometimes very extensive. At Hexham the whole town enjoyed immunity, and there were four crosses set up on the four roads leading to the church, and at a certain distance from it, and if a malefactor flying for refuge was taken or apprehended within the crosses, the party that there took or laid hold upon him, incurred a fine of "two hundredh;" if he seized him within the town, the penalty was four hundredh, if within the walls of the churchyard six, if within the church twelve, if within the choir eighteen, besides penance; but if the party dared to take the criminal from the *fridstole*, or from the relics behind the altar, the offence was "*sine emendatione*, boteless, and nothing but the utmost severity of the offended church was to be expected by a dreadful excommunication, besides what the secular power would impose for the presumptuous misdemeanour."

A fugitive on making peace with his adversary, or on obtaining his pardon, might leave the asylum in safety.

In 937, when Athelstan became master of the city of York, the church of Beverley Minster had acquired great celebrity on account of the preaching of St. John of Beverley, who was interred in the porch, and whom the prince held in high estimation. Athelstan, therefore, is regarded as the author of the uncommon immunities and privileges which this church enjoyed, and he is said to have conferred a like franchise on that of Ripon in favour of St. Wilfrid. The sanctuary at Beverley was called *leuga*, and was comprehended within the circumference of a circle, of which the church was the centre, and whose radius was about a mile. It was defined by four crosses, one of which, we believe, still exists in a dilapidated state. They were placed on the four principal roads leading to the town. One called Molescroft cross, was near Leconfield Park, another was towards North Burton, a third towards Kimvalgraves, and the last to the south of Beverley, on the road which led to the ferry across the Humber. In a conspicuous position near the altar, and as an emblem of protection to the fugitive, and in token of the

privileges conferred by Athelstan, was placed the *fridstole*, or chair of peace, which still stands on the left of the entrance to the vestry. It is hewn out of solid stone, has a hollow back, has been broken, and is repaired with iron clamps. The Latin inscription said to have been engraven on the fridstool is preserved by Camden, and runs thus :—"Hæc sedes lapidea *freedstool* dicitur, *i. e.*, *Pacis cathedra*, ad quam reus fugiendo perveniens omnimodam habet securitatem." ("This stone seat is called *freedstool*, or chair of peace, to which fleeing, every guilty person finds perfect security.") It was a full refuge from the immediate infliction of punishment for any crime whatever. In general it afforded protection whilst the nature and circumstances of the offence were being investigated. So long as its protection was continued, the fugitive remained safe within the limits of the sanctuary. In all cases the life of the criminal was secure at Beverley, be his crime whatever it might. An oath of fealty was taken to the abbot, and, placed on the chair of peace, the fugitive might compel his adversary to accept pecuniary compensation. There were chairs at York *against* the altar, and at Hexham and Durham *near* it. At Armethwaite, in Cumberland, there was a Benedictine nunnery founded by William Rufus, and on a pillar three yards high placed on a rising ground was inscribed "Sanctvarivm, 1088." The pillar is square, and it was said that the sanctuary stone, supposed to have been the fridstole, was enclosed within it. The story rests on a doubtful foundation.

Certain formalities were employed on entering a place of sanctuary. By the laws of Edward the Confessor, a fugitive on reaching the house or courtyard of a priest was to be as safe as if he had gained the church, provided the premises stood upon the demesnes of the church. Certain characters to whom regard and reverence were due had also the privilege of shielding the criminal and of affording him at least a temporary security. If a person guilty of a capital crime fled to the king, archbishop, or nobleman, he was to be safe for nine days, but no longer, unless the king was pleased to allow him more. With the bishop of his province, or the alderman, he was secure only for seven days, unless his protector was pleased to extend the time of sanctuary. The purpose of this was to give the fugitive time to make satisfaction. "If he be a thief or a robber, let him restore what he hath unjustly taken, if he hath it in possession; or if he hath wasted and embezzled it, let him make it good from his own property if he be able."

On the arrival of a fugitive at the precincts of the church to which he had fled for sanctuary, he had to confess before the coroner the crime for which he sought refuge, and have his name duly recorded. If a criminal fled to the sanctuary at Durham, he knocked at the door of the Galilee, where there was a man always in readiness to let him in. The Galilee bell was then tolled to inform the neighbourhood that some one had taken asylum. By order of the prior, the fugitive was robed in a black cloth gown, with a yellow cross, called St. Cuthbert's cross, on the left shoulder. He was lodged on a grate within the fabric, on the north side adjoining the door, and near the altar. He was disarmed of all weapons, defensive and offensive, and only allowed the use of a pointless knife to carve with. Fugitives, if they could obtain arms, would often issue from the privileged place, and committing riots, robberies, murders, etc., bring in thither their stolen goods, for which, however, they were liable to be imprisoned as long as they remained in the asylum, with liberty, nevertheless, to leave it if they pleased.

The privilege of sanctuary being supposed to have regard to penance, refugees were required to take oath to observe the wholesome regulations of the place, not to profane the Sabbath, and to attend morning and evening service in their respective churches. In the time of Queen Elizabeth the last condition was exacted from foreigners not free of the City, and exercising their trades in privileged places of extent, such as St. Martin's-le-Grand and Westminster. The bounds of the former are described in words, and with a plan cut on wood, in Strype's edition of Stow's "Survey." Though open to very atrocious offenders, the right of asylum could not be claimed by traitors, Jews, infidels, and heretics, or even Catholics, if their crime had been committed in the church.

Among the Harleian MSS. in the British Museum is a thin folio volume, written upon vellum, and containing the register of persons who sought sanctuary for different crimes at St. John of Beverley, during the reigns of Edward IV., Henry VII., and Henry VIII. On the reverse of folio 17 is a copy of the oath taken by those who sought the peace of the place. It is perhaps the only sanctuary oath existing. The bailiff of the town is directed to inquire of the refugee "what man he killed, and wher with, and both ther names; and than gar hym lay his hand vppon the book, saying on this wyse:—

"Sir tak hede on your oth. Ye shalbe trew and feythful to my

lord Archbishop of York, lord off this towne, to the provest of the same, to the chanons of this chvrch, and all othir minst'rs therof.

"Also ye shall bere gude hert to the baillie and xii governars of this town, to all burges' and comyners of the ssame.

"Also ye shall bere no poynted wapen, dagger, knyfe, ne none other wapen ayenst the kyng's pece.

"Also ye shalbe redy at all your power if ther be any debate or stryf or oot sothan case of fyre within the town, to help to s'cess it.

"Also ye shalbe redy at the obite of Kyng Adelstan at the Dirige and the Messe at such tyme as it is done at the warnyng of the belman of the town, and do your dewte in ryngyng, and for to offer at the Messe on the morne, so help you God and thies holy Evangelists.

"And then gar hym kysse the book."

The bailiff's fee on this occasion was two-and-fourpence; that of the clerk of the court, for inscribing the name of the party seeking refuge in the sanctuary register, fourpence.

The description of the party, whether as a gentleman, a tradesman, or a yeoman, is regularly entered, with the place of residence, and the spot where and the manner in which the crime was committed by the person seeking refuge.

Sanctuaries were opened to debtors about the 13th century. In the reign of Richard II. the temporal lords contended without avail that the right of asylum did not extend beyond the preservation of life and limb, that it could not interfere with rights of account, and that debtors had no claim to protection. Dishonest men would run into sanctuary to escape payment of just demands, and would even bring in stolen goods with the intention of living upon them. Subsequently debtors were obliged to swear that they did not claim privilege and protection for the sake of cheating creditors, but only for the safety of their persons. In the reign of Elizabeth the sanctuary-man was required to deliver in upon oath a schedule of his debts and of his effects wherewith he might make present payment, and to swear that he would do his utmost to satisfy his creditors.

In Scotland there was a refuge for debtors at Holyrood Abbey, near Edinburgh. In 1772 its precincts, including the park and a space as far as Duddingston, still enjoyed the privilege, and had a bailie who kept courts, and punished offenders within his district.

In Wales the laws of sanctuary were observed with much superstition and strictness. All kinds of criminals were allowed to take refuge in the churches, and security was provided not only for the

offenders themselves, but for their servants and cattle, "to feed which last," says Lord Lyttleton, "considerable tracts of pasture land were assigned, on the whole compass whereof they were sacred and inviolable, nay, with relation to some of the principal churches, the right of sanctuary was extended as far as the cattle could range in a day, and return at night." A fugitive after a certain number of years was obliged to leave his asylum, even though unpardoned, and was required to abjure his country for ever. At the end of the time in which such a fugitive might enjoy the privilege of sanctuary, he was given a relic or crucifix to show that he was under protection, and was then bound to take the direct road to the nearest port, and embark on the first opportunity. If anyone seized him on his journey, took him from the highway, or slew him when taken from thence, he was liable to inflictions as for sacrilege. The banished man was to endeavour for forty days to get his passage abroad, and if "by going every day into the water up to his knees or above" he did not succeed, he was to return to his sanctuary, and be marked by the coroner on his thumb, and, thus reserved, to take his passage at some more favourable time appointed by that officer.

Offences against the privilege of sanctuary were regarded as very heinous in their nature, but kings and princes managed to surmount their scruples in this matter as in most others. Knyghton declares that Henry II. showed no regard at all for *asyla*, but took delinquents from churches without scruple, both ecclesiastics and laymen. William de Peverel durst not trust to the privilege of the convent he had retired to after poisoning the Earl of Chester; and, in 1261, Archbishop Boniface complained that sanctuarymen were often forced from churches, churchyards, and public roads. In the case of Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, 1232, the prisoner was blockaded and starved. Sometimes churches were fired; prisoners were occasionally tempted to leave their asylum under false promises. "The Emperor Zeno induced Basilicus to quit his sanctuary, promising not to shed his blood; but, nevertheless, he cast him with his wife and children into a dry cistern, where they perished." *Perizon. ad Turfellin.* Linwood started the query whether a fugitive could be taken out of his asylum by a bishop, and thinks he might, viz., for the purpose of being shut up in a monastery of a strict order for the doing of strict penance, etc. Jeffrey, natural son of Henry II., and Archbishop of York, took sanctuary, A.D. 1191, at St. Martin's priory, Dover, and was dragged from the altar in his archiepiscopal

vestments through the dirty streets, and committed to the castle there, by order of William Longchamp, Bishop of Ely. William, being at that time the Pope's legate, might have perpetrated this act of violence, either by virtue of his legatine power or as a prelate of the Church. Hubert Walter, Archbishop of Canterbury, took William Longbeard, about 1196, from the church of St. Mary-le-Bow, and hung him in chains.

However, infringements of privilege seldom happened without being complained of and redressed. The church of Westminster was shut up four months on account of its profanation by the murder of "one Robert Hanley, a gentleman who was slain at the high altar while the priest was officiating." The offenders were all excommunicated, a large sum of money was paid to the church, and in the next parliament at Westminster the privileges of sanctuary were confirmed, with this exception that the goods of persons taking refuge should be liable to discharge their debts.

At the dissolution of the monasteries, sanctuaries were confined to parish churches and their churchyards, cathedrals, hospitals, and collegiate churches, and no immunity was allowed to those guilty of the more heinous offences. Many useful artificers having been lost to the country from the circumstance that those who fled for sanctuary could only save their lives by abjuring the realm, it was provided that such delinquents should merely abjure their right of free passage through the realm, and remain for life in whatever privileged place the coroner might direct. If they emerged from sanctuary they were to suffer death, and if they committed any felony in it the benefit of the asylum was lost. On the re-establishment of Popery in Queen Mary's reign, the right of sanctuary was restored to its original vigour. It was again restricted by Elizabeth, and altogether abolished by James I.

The chief privileged places in this kingdom were Aberdaron (Wales), Abingdon, Armathwaite (Cumberland), Beaulieu, Beverley, Battle Abbey, Colchester, Derby, Durham, Dover, Hexham, Lancaster, Lechlade, Manchester, Weston Priory, Northampton, Norwich, Ripon, St. Martin's-le-Grand, St. Mary-le-Bow, and the Temple (London), Wells, Westminster, Winchester, York, and Holyrood Abbey (Scotland).

It would be unpardonable to conclude this paper without some notice of "the old sanctuary" at Westminster—curiously composed of two churches, one over the other, each having been

built in the form of a cross. The ground-plot was a square of seventy-five feet. Three of the angles of the lower edifice were built solid, sixteen feet square. In the upper church, square chambers were made over them, and seem to have been intended—one as a lodging for the sacristan, another as the revestry. In the south-east angle there was a large staircase of seventeen steps; it originally led to the upper church, but was afterwards appropriated to a new tower, built, as Stow says, by Edward III. A small circular staircase towards the east, and on the outside by the principal entrance, was added probably at the same time as a means of approach to the upper church. It was built of large stones, quite different from the rest of the work. The door of the lower structure was covered with plates of iron, perhaps to secure it from fire, or the violence of such as would attempt to carry off any person who had fled thither for sanctuary. The esplanade at the top was paved with flat stones, and had many tenements upon it, which may have yielded good rents from the refugees obliged to dwell therein. The date at which the sanctuary was erected is uncertain; it may have been built by Edward the Confessor when he began the abbey. The clochard or belfry that stood at the south-east corner is supposed to have been formed of stone and timber, covered with lead; it contained three bells, about the biggest of which was written,—

"King Edward made me
Thirty thousand and three.
Take me down and wey me,
And more shal ye find me."

This steeple or clochere was demolished many years before the removal of the sanctuary, and the bells were carried away elsewhere.

When the church was pulled down, in 1751, to make room for a new market-house, a stone was found in the north-west angle towards the floor of the lower structure, on which was fairly cut MCCCXXIIII. This would refer to the latter part of the reign of Edward II., but it must have been connected merely with repairs, as a real foundation or consecration stone is always placed in a compartment over a door, or in a more conspicuous part of the church.

The walls were demolished with great labour and at much expense. They principally consisted of Sussex ragstone, the mortar being of the same material burnt in lime. They rivalled in hardness a compact rock, and it was necessary to sever them by blasts of gunpowder.

Stow, quoting a charter said to be spurious, suggests that the privilege of sanctuary was granted to the church of Westminster by Sebert, king of the East Saxons; increased by Edgar, king of the West Saxons; and renewed and confirmed by Edward the Confessor. Widmore thinks it commenced after the canonisation of Edward by Innocent III., and that it had its origin in the high veneration in which the king was held by the people, and which naturally would be extended to the place of his burial.

The Register of the Sanctuary at Westminster was purchased by Humphrey Wanley, at the auction of Sir Henry Spelman's MSS., for Lord Weymouth, and was placed in that nobleman's library at Long-leate.

In conclusion, we may quote the following apt remarks on the sanctuary system by Hallam in his "Middle Ages." "Under a due administration of justice, such a privilege would have been simply and constantly mischievous; but in the rapine and tumult of the middle ages it might as often have been a shield to innocence as an immunity to crime. We can hardly regret, in reflecting on the desolating violence which prevailed, that there should have been some green spots in the wilderness where the feeble and persecuted could find refuge. How gladly must the victims of internal warfare have turned their eyes from the baronial castle, the dread and scourge of the neighbourhood, to those venerable walls within which not even the clamour of arms could be heard to disturb the chant of holy men and the sacred service of the altar."

ARTHUR OGILVY.

HERMANN GOLDSCHMIDT, ARTIST AND ASTRONOMER.

AN illustrious votary of nature and of art died at Fontainebleau on the 30th of August, 1866. His name was Hermann Goldschmidt; his claim to fame is twofold; for he was celebrated as an artist in the country of his adoption, and renowned also as an astronomical discoverer throughout the scientific world. It may seem somewhat late in the day to give a sketch of his life; but in truth the facts that will here be stated were collected some months ago, and laid aside in the hope that further materials for a biography might be forthcoming. Such,

however, has not been the case. Little notice was taken of his death in the public journals of the time; a fact that may perhaps be referred to the retirement in which he lived; for if a man desires to be remembered after death, he must make himself known, and in some manner pave the way for dissemination of his history and virtues, during his life. That Goldschmidt was forgotten because he did not merit remembrance is a supposition that the little we have to say of him will, we think, abundantly negative.

Goldschmidt was the son of a wealthy Jewish merchant. He was born at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, on the 17th of May (according to another authority, the 17th of June), 1802. Like many other men who have become celebrated by their talents in after life, he was not gifted with strength of body proportionate to his power of mind and purpose; indeed so feeble was his frame, and so delicate his health, that the tenderest care was necessary to nurture and sustain him. It would appear that he was educated at home instead of at school; and having been destined originally for a commercial life, he spent some dozen years in his father's warehouse; dividing his leisure hours between the study of languages and artistic pursuits. A business journey took him to Holland, when he was about thirty years of age, and visits to the Dutch picture galleries recreated or reinforced his artistic tastes to the extent of making him ambitious of obtaining something more than the artistic fame of a mere amateur. Having determined upon adopting art as a profession, he repaired to Munich, where he studied for several years under Cornelius and Schnorr of Karsfeld; in 1836 he went to Paris to perfect his art education, and finally fixed on that city for his permanent residence. His first important painting was exhibited there in the same year; it was "A Woman in Algerian Costume;" and it so far found favour with connoisseurs that Goldschmidt was encouraged to exhibit in succeeding years. "A Young Florentine" was exhibited in 1837; "The Cumæan Sibyl" in 1845; "Sacrifice to Venus," which drew forth an eulogistic notice from Dr. Kinkel in the columns of the *Cologne Gazette*, in 1846; "Cleopatra" in 1847; "A view of Rome" in 1849; "The Deaths of Romeo and Juliet," which was painted by command of the Minister of State, in 1857. These, together with various minor works, Alpine landscapes, &c., constitute the labour of an artistic life that, if we can ascribe to it no other term, we may justly call meritorious. We do not strongly insist upon this portion of Goldschmidt's claim to reputation, for, as

we will now proceed to show, his labours in a totally different sphere of action demand for him a higher and, we may say, a more enduring fame. Judging from the enormous labour he bestowed upon astronomical observations, we cannot help assuming that Goldschmidt desired that posterity should know him as an astronomer rather than as an artist.

Our hero had considerably passed the middle time of life, he was in fact forty-five years of age, when he first thought of turning his attention to astronomy, and then it was a mere accident that directed his mind towards the study of that science. On the 31st of March 1847, there occurred an eclipse of the moon, and the celebrated French astronomer Leverrier made it the subject of a lecture, which he delivered the same day that the eclipse took place, at the Sorbonne. Goldschmidt, as he himself has stated, was about this time suffering much from depression of spirits, and he resorted to every means and every variety of occupation in order to dispel his melancholy humour. Chance led him past the Sorbonne on the above day, and he entered and heard the learned professor's lecture. He not only heard but understood; the explanation of the phenomena of eclipses aroused in his breast an enthusiastic admiration for astronomy, and he resolved henceforth to devote himself *avec amour* to the study of the science, of which he had hitherto possessed but vague notions. Towards the end of the year 1849, he became the possessor of the astronomer's *vade mecum*, a telescope; it was a very small one, and, curiously enough, was purchased with the money procured from the sale of one of two copies he had made of a portrait of Galileo. He has alluded to the acquirement of the instrument as the happiest event of his life.

As in his art-career his great ambition was to pass beyond the rank of a mere canvas stainer, so in his new pursuit he seems to have resolved to become something more than a mere aimless star-gazer. He chose to devote his energies to the advancement of his adopted science, rather than to the mere scrutiny and admiration of what others had observed before; and he elected that branch of observation that was then attracting a large share of attention, and which offered the best hope of securing reputation, although the pursuit of it involved a large amount of arduous and often fruitless watching. The branch of astronomy we allude to was the search for small planets—those tiny little worlds circulating between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter, of which, thanks to the assiduity of such men as

Goldschmidt, nearly a hundred have now been discovered, but of which only a few were known when he commenced his observations. These bodies are of such small dimensions that many of them are only faint points of light, like the tiniest stars, in the most powerful telescopes; and the wonder is that Goldschmidt could see them at all with the small optical means at his disposal: he must have possessed the keenest of eyes.

Now in order to appreciate the arduous nature of the work of discovery of one of these asteroids, it is necessary to look for a moment at the course it was, and is, requisite to pursue in the search. The planets themselves are, as we have said, extremely faint—so faint that there is no trace of a planetary disc visible in any of them: the only means by which they can be detected amongst the multitude of little stars that surround them is their motion. The stars are relatively fixed, but the planets have a very slow movement, apparently among the stars. In order, then, to search for a small planet, a chart has to be made of the zone of the heavens selected by the observer for his searching ground. On this chart all stars that can be seen in the telescope, however faint they be, are laid down in their exact relative positions. Charts of this kind, containing all stars down to about the tenth magnitude, and embracing the region of the ecliptic, the only zone where small planets are likely to wander, have been prepared at several continental, and, in part, at one English observatory. Selecting a definite area for his search, the would-be discoverer of a small planet carefully compares every star in the sky with its representative on the chart, and tries thus to find whether there be a star in the sky that is not on the chart. If he finds such, he has next to determine whether it really be a planet or merely a star omitted, possibly on account of its variability, in the course of making the chart. To settle this point he carefully notes the position of the stranger, and returns to the region several hours, or a day or two, after. If he does not find his object in its former place, he knows that he has found a planet; and his next task is to pick it up again, if he has lost sight of it, and again fix its position and confirm his discovery. All this seems easy, because we have shown only the successful side; we have said nothing about the hours and nights of fruitless watching that have to be spent before a "little stranger" can be detected, and the thousands and thousands of stars that may have to be noted before one is found that has not a place on the chart. Well, Goldschmidt set about this search, and with a telescope that would have

made even an astronomer smile, so humble was its size. It was not the one he first possessed, but one a very trifle larger; still it was only a mere spy-glass, with an object-glass of little more than two inches in diameter. Yet with this insignificant implement he discovered his first planet, named by Arago *Lutetia*, on the 15th of November, 1852. By industry and rigid economy he procured a telescope of two and three-quarter inches aperture, and, with this still paltry means, in the course of the four succeeding years he found four more planets. Better days were, however, in store for him: he became the possessor of an instrument of four inches aperture. With this and with his unremitting energy he discovered nine more members of this planetary group, the last having been detected on the 15th of May, 1861. Thus within a period of only nine years he discovered fourteen new planets; and when we consider the paucity of his means and the harassing nature of the observations upon which each discovery depended, we cannot but consider such a labour and such a result as unprecedented in the history of observational astronomy. For Goldschmidt had none of the recognised appliances of an observatory, nor of the means that might be thought absolute necessities. His observing-room was by turns the garret forming his sleeping apartment, and by turns his humble *atelier* on the sixth floor of the Café Procope, in one of the most frequented parts of the Quartier Latin; his sphere of observation being limited to the celestial area which the windows of these apartments commanded. The President of the Royal Astronomical Society of London, upon an occasion to which we shall have presently to allude, said of this cumulative work that it was "greater, perhaps, than has yet fallen to the lot of any other observing astronomer. If we regard the discoveries individually, they are not of that original or brilliant character which stamp some of the other great discoveries of their age; they are within the scope of most men of energy, who are gifted with sharp eyes, and capable of enduring the fatigue of long watching and examination of the heavens; but, conducted as they have been by M. Goldschmidt for eight years, with scarcely any intermission, and resulting in the addition of so many new bodies to our known solar system, they are admirable, and rank their discoverer amongst the first observers of his age, and distinguish him as a man of whom France and Frenchmen may be proud."

Although these planetary discoveries are quite sufficient to esta-

blish Goldschmidt's fame as an astronomer, they do not exhaust the list of his labours. He was an assiduous observer of other celestial objects and phenomena, such as variable stars, comets, nebulæ, &c.; he also formed one of the numerous band of astronomers who journeyed into Spain to view the great solar eclipse of July, 1860. His labours were, however, chiefly observational; his contributions to the literature of his science being chiefly confined to short notes of his observations, and announcements of his discoveries. During the later years of his life, when his over-worked eyes began to fail him, and he was compelled to relinquish his telescopic work, he seems to have acquired a taste for speculative astronomy; for a few months before his death he circulated amongst astronomers a memoir on a now favourite topic for speculation, "The Physical Constitution of the Sun and the origin of Solar Spots." But if he abstained from astronomical literature, he applied his talents to astronomical art, for he executed a series of studies in oil of the great comet of 1858, and painted several pictures of the phenomena of the eclipse of 1860, which he sent to the Paris Academy of Sciences.

Goldschmidt was not a salaried *attaché* to an observatory, and he derived no pecuniary advantage from his astronomical works. His labour was a labour of love, and he executed it as only loved labour can be executed; and, thanks to the appreciative spirit of the age, it did not pass unheeded or unrewarded. Eight times the Academy of Sciences awarded him the astronomical prize medal founded by the illustrious Lalande; the Cross of the Legion of Honour was conferred upon him in 1857; and when, in 1862, it became known that he had given a large portion of a valuable life to scientific service, to the impoverishment of his earnings, an annual pension of 1500 francs was granted to him. Nor were English astronomers backward in acknowledging his services to their science: the Royal Astronomical Society of London conferred upon him its gold medal in 1861, and subsequently elected him an honorary associate of their body. It was upon the occasion of the presentation of this medal that the above-quoted eulogium was uttered, and if we would know more of the spirit in which this award was made, we may glean it from another paragraph of the address delivered by the president to the assembled fellows: "The addition of thirteen[a] new members to the solar system is a fact so remarkable in itself, and so honourable

[a] Goldschmidt's fourteenth planet was not then discovered.

to him, as to place him beyond the reach of competition, and to give him so high a rank amongst the benefactors of science, as to make the bestowal of our medal only a fitting mode of expression of our sense of his great merits."

It is well to bear in mind that the rewards that Goldschmidt did receive were not of his own seeking: from his retiring nature, hardly any one, in England at least, knew of him more than by name and by his energetic pursuit of astronomy; and while announcement after announcement of his discoveries startled and excited the admiration of his fellow-workers in science, scarcely any person knew of his struggles and difficulties in achieving such great successes. Modesty and simplicity were the characteristics of his life; respect, admiration, and affection, were the terms in which he was spoken of by the few who were acquainted with him.

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XIX.

"LEAVES HAVE THEIR TIME TO FALL."

LEAVES have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's breath,
And stars to set: but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Day is for mortal care,
Eve for glad meetings at the joyous hearth,
Night for the dreams of sleep, the voice of prayer,
But all for thee, thou mightiest of the earth!

The banquet has its hour,
The feverish hour of mirth and song and wine:
There comes a day for grief's o'erwhelming shower,
A time for softer tears: but all are thine.

Youth and the opening rose
May look like things too glorious for decay,
And smile at thee!—but thou art not of those
That wait the ripen'd bloom to seize their prey!

MRS. HEMANS.

"FRONDES EST UBI DECIDANT."

FRONDES est ubi decidant,
Marcescantque rosæ flatu Aquilonio:
Horis astra cadunt suis;
Sed, Mors, cuncta tibi tempora vindicas.

Curis nata virûm dies;
Vesper colloquiis dulcibus ad focum;
Somnis nox magis, et preci:
Sed nil, Terrigenum maxima, non tibi.

Festis hora epulis datur,
Fervens hora jocis, carminibus, mero;
Fusis altera lacrymis
Vel fletu tacito: quæque tamen tua.

Virgo, seu rosa pullulans,
Tantum quippe nitent ut nequeant mori?
Rident te? Neque enim soles
Prædæ parcere, dum flos adoleverit.

C. S. CALVERLEY.

ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.[a]

CHURCH history, since the day when Fuller wrote his quaint work, has passed through many phases: it has been written as though it had nothing whatever to do with the general history of the country, and been presented as a dry record of drier canons, acts of councils, progress of doctrine, and polemical dissensions. It is only within the last few years, and by the impetus given to historical science through the revival of antiquities, that the happy blending of the general history of the country with that of the church has been effected; and now church history, long held in abhorrence by the general reader, is rapidly becoming one of the most popular studies, as it is the most important of all historical investigations. If we take away the Church from a country we take away its soul; and we have left only a bare record of a dull alternation of peace and war. It is the tale of her woes and triumphs, of her influence upon the destinies of a nation and her struggles with rebellious children, that invests history with life and purpose. It must always be one of the most vital influences in the State and upon the State, and therefore it is almost impossible to understand general history without some knowledge of ecclesiastical.

Mr. Stoughton, the author of the work before us, has chosen one of the most interesting phases of English annals, that of Puritanism; an influence marked by peculiarities so strange as to be found in those of no other country. It is also a phase of history most important to us, because it is the link between the Church before the Reformation and the Church of our day: it was the reaction of abolished monasticism, to say nothing of the extraordinary energy of that eccentric people who founded Pennsylvania and produced a Milton. It is most important also for its bearing upon theology and politics; but avoiding these subjects, we shall confine ourselves at present simply to the examination of the literary quality of this work.

Mr. Stoughton wisely begins his subject at once, and does not give us a *resumé* of the previous history of England. He very aptly remarks that to go too far back is unsatisfactory: that the history of the Commonwealth requires a previous study of the history of the Reformation, and the history of the Reformation requires a knowledge of that of the Middle Ages. We may add also that the Middle Ages cannot be understood without some knowledge of archæology.

In the delineation of any phase of history it is absolutely necessary to have recourse to the past, for the future is but the past flowing over our heads and meeting us in the present. The mediæval historians, however, carried the appeal to the past to an excess: they used to persist in beginning the history of every country with the Creation, which detracts very much from the interest of their writings. But Mr. Stoughton spares us the Creation, the Middle Ages, and the Reformation, and begins his history at once with a well-sketched picture of the

[a] Ecclesiastical History of England. The Church of the Civil Wars and the Commonwealth. Jackson, Walford, and Hodder. 1867.

Long Parliament, as it appeared at Westminster on the morning of the 3rd of November, 1640.

In his introduction, which is a lucid description of the state of the Church at that time, the author remarks that the Saxon was strong in the Puritan:—"The Anglo-Saxon was still pure in a multitude of cases from Norman admixture in those ranks of society where Puritanism most prevailed."

It would relieve us of many of the difficulties which beset the history of the transition period lying between the middle of the 16th to the dawn of the 18th century, if we were only to recognise the revival of Saxon life which had before then taken place. We are proud of our connection with the Normans, and justly: they gave us many of the embellishments of social life: chivalry, and not a little law and literature, but still, with the exception of a short episode, the vital element of the country has always been Saxon, just as the vitality of the speech is now Saxon.

From the Conquest to the opening of the 14th century the Norman had been uppermost. We find the old charters of that period are generally signed by Normans, and the recipients of the benefits conferred by those charters are not Saxon. Norman habits and speech prevailed: the Saxon was supposed to be extinguished, but he still lived. Far down below the spurred knight or the mailed baron he existed, cherishing a few national ballads, and obstinately calling things by Saxon names. In that mass of the population which lies at the lower grade of the social structure, and therefore at the foundation, lay the Saxon.

In the 14th century there were many symptoms of a marvellous resuscitation of this extinct life, and we begin to find in the lists of archbishops, bishops, abbots, and priors of monasteries, and in fact as holders of many good things—even as authors—names not flavouring of the Norman, but old Saxon names, creeping out of obscurity into light.

At that time it was this very race who brought about the great religious struggle under the leadership of the Saxon rector of Lutterworth, whose descendants were known in history as the Lollards. They were never utterly extinguished: they were crushed, but they rose again to the surface in the 17th century in the persons of these Puritans. The Puritan then may be fairly said to be the Saxon *redivivus:* his peculiarities and idiosyncrasies were but the new resurrection body with which the old Saxon life was clothed. Whether it arose from an ethnological necessity, or an anthropological impetus, we leave to the deliberation of those versed in such speculations. We only wish, as a help and guide to historical truth, to see the influence of this extraordinary revival of Saxon life recognised by the historian in his investigations into the causes of events.[b]

The first volume of Mr. Stoughton's history is called "The Church of

[b] Vital power of endurance is attributed to the Saxons by the very earliest historians who make mention of them. Ammianus Marcellinus, writing in the 4th century, says, "Saxones præ ceteris hostibus timentur," and Zosimus, the Byzantine historian in the 5th century, declares them to be "πάντων δη καρτερώτατοι τῶν ἐκεῖτε νεωμένων βαρβάρων θυμῳ καί βώμῃ καὶ καρτερίᾳ τῃ περὶ τὰς μάχας εἶναι νομίζοντες." Zosimus, lib. iii. cap. 6.

the Civil Wars," and opens, as we have said, with a graphic sketch of the Long Parliament at Westminster on the 3rd of November, 1640. The characters of its most distinguished members are given as a sort of gallery of portraits. One in particular attracted attention. "He wore a suit which seemed made of a country tailor: his linen was plain, and not very clean." A nobleman asked a friend who that sloven was, and the reply had something prophetic in it: "That sloven, if we should ever come to a breach with the King, will be the greatest man in England." It was Oliver Cromwell.

The business of the Parliament is then reviewed: it had a vital influence upon subsequent events, and that influence is foreshadowed. Milton then comes upon the scene as a fierce controversialist, with pen steeped in gall, so different from the calm, contemplative Milton of poetry; still, even in the midst of the din of controversy and the hum of popular excitement, he could dream of his grand poem and allude to it as a thing "not to be obtained by the invocation of Dame Memory and her syren daughters, but by devout prayer to that Eternal Spirit who can enrich with all utterance and knowledge, and sends out His seraphim with the hallowed fire of His altar to touch and purify the lips of whom He pleases."

The Puritans by this time mustered strongly, and their weird peculiarities came out, not only in their dress, their manners, and their speech, but in that mass of pamphlet literature which will always remain as a curious mine of quaintness and an extraordinary phase in letters. They fell back upon the Old Testament for idioms and epithets: London they called Jerusalem; their Church was spoken of as Zion, and when Cromwell came upon the scene he was hailed as David. An old pamphlet is extant, written in 1643, bearing this title: "England's Third Alarum to Warre. Arming up the whole Church as one man to helpe the Lord and his servant David against most deadly adversaries, mighty hunters before the Lord." Nor were the others behind, and as an answer to this we have, "No Post from Heaven nor yet from Hell, but a True Relation and Animadversion, written and sent as an antidote to all unbelieving Brownists, profane Anabaptists, schismatical Monsters, and such like incendiaries of the State."

Some of the titles are almost irreverent: "A most Delectable sweet-perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints to smell at." "A pair of Bellows to Blow off the Dust cast upon John Fry." "A Sigh of Sorrow for the Sinners of Zion Breathed out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthen Vessel known among men by the name of Samuel Fysh." "The Seven Penitential Psalms of the Princely Prophet David, whereunto are annexed William Humniss's Handful of Honeysuckles and divers other Godly and Pithy Ditties now newly augmented." They even assumed biblical names, and cast away those in which they had been baptized. Signatures are met with such as God-reward Smart, Faint-not Hewitt, Kill-sin Pimple, Graceful Harding, Fight-the-good-fight-of-faith White, Meek Brewer, and last, but not least, Praise-God Barebones. It was a strange phantasy, and forms one of the most curious of all historical investigations.

The startling incidents of the Civil Wars are delineated:—the impeachment of Strafford; the struggles between the different parties, em-

bittered as they were by doctrinal hatred—these are reviewed in a fair and impartial spirit: the Puritan is not altogether loved, neither is the Anglican hated, but the good qualities of both, as well as their failings, are justly exhibited.

The arrest of the five members brought matters to a crisis, and the refusal of the bishops to sit in Parliament, which led to their exclusion and impeachment, brought parties face to face with each other in a more serious attitude. Of this exclusion of bishops from Parliament, Mr. Stoughton writes very impartially:

"This exclusion from the Upper House is opposed to the ancient laws and customs of the realm, and it does violence to those ideas which are based upon the history of the Middle Ages."

It is more difficult than readers of history imagine for an historian to thoroughly purge his mind from bias, especially when describing scenes which affect his own personal interests and attachments. The failure of some of our greatest historians in these trying moments is the best proof of the difficulty. Robertson had an historic bias towards the universal ignorance of the Middle Ages; Hume was incredulous of virtue—kings, bishops, monks, reformers, are reduced to one common level; Gibbon, who has written some of the best pages of ecclesiastical history in the language, distorts facts, averts his mind from the true causes of the spread of Christianity, and fawns on Paganism, rejecting with suspicious scorn all notion of Divine revelation. He relies faithfully and securely on Pagan statements; discards Moses and the Evangelists, but accepts with readiness the statements of Marcellinus and Zosimus. Even the balance of Macaulay is unequal.

It is but fair to say that the characteristic quality of this investigation into a period of history open to much debate is that of extreme fairness and impartiality. It would be difficult to tell from Mr. Stoughton's history to which party he leaned. He writes in glowing terms of the deep piety of Anglican clergy, and exposes with scorn the mad and senseless work of the iconoclasts, keeping in mind the true canon of history, which he has thus defined himself.

"It was not easy then with cool discrimination to distinguish between things which differed; and some things, it must be remembered, were more alike than they are at present. What would be folly in one age may be something like wisdom in another; what would be groundless fear now might be caution then."

The tide of history flows on from the flight of the king upon the return of the five members in January, 1642, to its crisis on that wintry morning in January, 1649, during which period there are wars which at first terminated in favour of the king, and drove the Parliamentarians to seek aid and enter into a futile covenant with Scotland. In the meantime the Westminster Assembly was taking upon itself the whole charge of ecclesiastical matters, and a vivid picture of its assembly is given (vol. i. p. 327). The execution of Laud, the reaction in favour of the Parliamentarians, the rise of the various sects and their internal dissensions, the prominence of Cromwell, are all sketched, and the history is brought up to its climax in the narration of that terrible deed done at Whitehall with which the first volume closes.

The second volume is called, "The Church of the Commonwealth,"

and opens with the deeds of the Parliament, especially as regards religion. They attempted the futile undertaking of making people moral by Act of Parliament.

"Profane cursing and swearing were prohibited by an Act passed on the 28 June, with a curiously graduated scale of penalties, arranged according to the rank of the offender. A lord was to be fined 30 shillings; a baronet or knight 20; an esquire, 10; a simple gentleman was to pay six and eightpence, and people of inferior quality three and fourpence. A double fine followed a second offence, and after a tenth instance of transgression the culprit was to give a bond for good behaviour. The law made no distinction between men and women, and gave charge to all constables vigilantly to hunt out offenders."

They legislated against blasphemy and infidelity, against travelling on Sundays, against moral delinquencies, and even went so far as to make adultery felonious, punished fornication with three months' imprisonment, and threatened incest with death.

Mr. Stoughton, though perhaps on the whole his sympathies are with the *cause* of the Puritans, does not spare *them*. He remarks:—

"We have given this specification of opinions as we find it in the Act, because no general description of it could convey an idea of the extraordinary vagaries of thought to which it points. Taken as they nakedly appear in this unique schedule, they must have been of an ultra fanatical kind, such as we should suppose only madmen would entertain. But upon a little reflection it appears not unlikely that some of the opinions pronounced execrable were by those charged with holding them expressed in a different form of words from that given in the Act, and that they really consisted only in those wild pantheistic speculations to which transcendental thinkers of a certain description have always been addicted. Amidst excitements which moved human nature to the loftiest heights and the lowest depths, which brought out conspicuously what was in man both of good and evil, it was not strange that the ignorant should bluntly say some of the same absurd things which the learned have been wont to convey in specious phrase and polished diction.

"At all events there must have been a large amount of very objectionable and even monstrous teaching in those days to have called forth such minute notice and such terrible denunciation."

The remaining portion of the second volume is occupied with the government of Cromwell, his whole career is reviewed, and some striking scenes are depicted. One of them we may quote as a specimen of style, and as a strange evidence of the natural yearning of humanity after symbols.

"At the close of the first session of the second Parliament there was enacted, on Friday, 26 June, 1657, a gorgeous ceremony equivalent to the coronation of the Puritan king. Purple robes, sceptre and sword, a chair of State—no other than the regal one of Scotland—brought out of Westminster Abbey, and a brilliant array of officers, judges, civic dignitaries, and the like, gave regal pomp to the occasion. The scene was exhibited under a magnificent canopy of State in Westminster Hall, whose oaken rafters had so often echoed with the music and revelry of Plantagenet and Tudor feasts, and where in 1653 Cromwell had been first installed Protector with less State splendour than on this second occasion, and without the addition of any sacred rites. Religious worship, however, became associated with the present solemnity, and there also appeared religious symbolism in a form which passed quite beyond the circle of Puritan ideas. The Speaker of the House of Commons referred to Alexander and Aristotle, to Moses and Homer, to David and Solomon, and to the noble Lord Talbot in Henry the Sixth's time, in order to show that appropriate spiritual lessons were suggested by the robes, the sceptre, the sword, and the Bible. Richly gilt and embossed, the Holy Book was, with the regalia, laid upon a table covered with pink-coloured Genoa velvet fringed with gold. His Highness, dressed in a costly mantle lined with ermine, and girt with a sword of great value, stood looking up to the Throne of the Most High, who is Prince of princes. Mr. Manton by

prayer recommended his Highness, the Parliament, the Council, his Highness's forces by sea and land, the whole government and people of the three nations, to the blessing and protection of God Almighty. After this, the people giving several great shouts and the trumpets sounding, his Highness sat down in the chair of State holding the sceptre in his hand. Heralds, Garter and Norroy King of Arms; his Highness's gentlemen of the long robe; the judges, commissioners of all sorts; Robert Earl of Warwick bareheaded, with the sword of the Commonwealth; privy councillors and generals, took part in the ceremony, whilst on seats built scaffold-wise sat the members of Parliament, and below them the judges and the aldermen of London. When the ceremony had ended, the Protector, having saluted the foreign ambassadors, entered his State coach, together with the Earl of Warwick, Lord Richard Cromwell his son, and Bulstrode, Lord Whitelocke, who sat with him on one side, and Lord Viscount Lisle and General Montague on the other; Lord Claypole led the horse of honour caparisoned with the richest trappings. At night there were great rejoicings."

The prediction of the member of Parliament uttered seventeen years before was fulfilled; the slovenly-looking man had sat in the chair of state, and held in his hand the regal sceptre of England.

One of the best chapters in the book is the 14th of this second volume, which gives us a sketch of the life, public and domestic, of the people under the Puritan sway. It is a good specimen of that school of historical writing which is coming into existence in obedience to the imperious demands of modern research into national antiquities. The older historians paid little attention to antiquities; they were looked upon as being a pursuit fit only for literary mole-hunters, dry, faded men, lovers of darkness and dust. But the time is come when people begin to appreciate the fact that the antiquary's labour is the cradle of history. It is he who wrests from oblivion the cast-off garments and forgotten habits of past ages, by which alone his brother the historian can give life to his narrative, can put a soul into his statue, can resuscitate the past, and present it to us not as a cold fossilated life, but warm, living, moving before our eyes.[c] We will conclude with one or two specimens:—

"When Puritan young ladies and gentlemen had reached a fitting age, and began to think of an union for life, after courtship had been commenced in earnest, and the lovers'-knot had been tied, there came what was called the "*handfasting*," which was a solemn espousal; and upon this event a day was spent in praying and hearing a sermon, and in forming a contract which bound the parties to wed each other. When the minister had received a certificate of the banns having been published, he might solemnize the marriage on any day excepting one of public humiliation."

"Old English wedding-customs had been rather wild and rude. Amidst plenty of music and dancing, with perhaps a mask and other sports, the bride had appeared adorned with garlands, when her head was touched with the sole of a shoe in token of her subjection to her future lord. Stockings were flung at the fair one, and on the

[c] The contempt in which antiquities were held in the Puritan times, may be illustrated by a passage from Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" (1558—1639):—"Your supercilious criticks, grammatical triflers, note-makers, curious antiquaries, finde out all the ruines of wit, *ineptiarum delicias*, amongst the rubbish of old writers . . . . puzzle themselves to find out how many streets in Rome, houses, towers, Homer's country, Æneas' mother, Niobe's daughters; *what clothes the senators did wear in Rome, what shoes, how they sat, how many dishes in a messe, what sauce;* which for the present for an historian to relate, according to Ludovic Vives, is *very ridiculous*, is to them most precious elaborate stuff: they are admired for it, and are as proud, as triumphant in the mean time for this discovery as if they had won a city, or conquered a province, as rich as if they had found a mine of gold ore. I will generally conclude *they are a kind of mad men.*" What would Burton say now to a Book of Costume, or a Report of the Society of Antiquaries?

sideboard, in addition to the bride-cake, bags of rosemary (the latter dipped in scented water), played an important part in the marriage feast; Sheffield knives were presented and worn, one each in the girdle of the bride and bridegroom; gloves, scarfs, points, and laces, were also fashionable offerings. But the Puritans, shocked at the superstition which animated some ancient usages, and at the indelicacy and grossness of others, became sparing in the use of symbols. It might be said in the words of an old play, 'We see no ensigns of a wedding here, where be our scarfs and gloves?'"

The following gives us an insight into the inner life of the Puritans:—

"Puritan houses exhibited scripture texts upon the doors, and over the fireplaces; also upon the baby's cot, and even upon a wooden skillet or copper kettle. The ladies in white stomachers and silken skirts plied their needles, or read their books. A few conned the Greek Testament, or spelt out the Hebrew Bible. Lips and the lute yielded fair music.

"Puritanical servants were ill at ease in houses where young gentlewomen learned to play, dance, and sing; but they breathed a genial atmosphere in places where a rigid discipline was firmly maintained. An individual of this class has minutely detailed his own history, and describes himself as receiving hat-bands, doublet-coat, breeches, stockings, shoes, a cloak, and half a dozen pairs of cuffs, from his mistress; besides some 5*l.* a year wages. He waited upon her at table, brought the cloth and laid it out, got her a chair, and supplied her with whatever she asked for. This footman used to write down the sermons which he heard, and repeated them noon and night on the Sabbath and other special days."

For their diversions he says they appealed to Scripture for an authority.

"Ladies had their sober and stinted diversions in the parlour and the garden, and gentlemen had theirs at home and in the field, all measured out by scripture line and rule. The word of God, said the Puritan licensers, permitted shooting (2 Sam. i. 18); musical consort (Nehem. vii. 67); putting forth riddles (Judges xiv. 12); hunting wild beasts (Canticles ii. 15); searching out, or the contemplation of the works of God (1 Kings iv. 33). This enumeration of amusements, allowed by Scripture, seemed to sanction certain old English field sports, to concede the pleasures of the chase, and to permit ladies from the manor-house and the castle to ride out a hawking over hill and dale."

The Puritans were not probably quite so strait-laced as they have been painted. It is evident from recorded incidents in biographies, &c., that they played at cards, billiards, bowls, and shuffle-board.

"Country life in the old mansion and manor-house remained much the same as in the days before the wars. And city life in the main ran on as it did before the fall of the monarchy; merchants and tradesmen lived as of yore, and mayors and corporations feasted as they had ever done in Guildhall. Wives were handed by wealthy husbands, and maidens by ambitious lovers, up staircases of polished oak, to drawing-rooms profusely carved, and full of furniture curiously fashioned. The dining-room wore an air of enticing comfort, and the hearth blazed as family and friends sat down to a well-spread table after a long grace. And if its guests did not quaff quite as much sack as some of their royalist friends, they were not more addicted to asceticism than excess; all this it would be idle to mention, but for the preposterous notions so widely prevalent, that the Independents and other sects of the Commonwealth were an exceptional order of beings, living somewhere beyond the outskirts of civilised life."

In controversies which ensued they were even reproached with "riding about in coaches and four, and so acting the gallant, that they might have been taken for roarers and ruffians rather than saints."

We must wait until the labours now in progress at the Rolls Office upon historical materials of these times are completed, before we shall be able to clear up the doubt which has already been mooted of Puritan asceticism. We must wait until letters are published; inventories of puritan households; accounts of feasts and festivals; opposition songs,

the evidence of mutual recrimination; year books; and the obsolete evidences which have been dug out of old drawers, chests and private libraries, now in progress of preparation, when perhaps some new light may be thrown upon that extraordinary phase of English life.

Mr. Stoughton's book, which terminates with the death of Cromwell, is a step towards such an illumination; he has penetrated into those dark recesses of the Rolls Office, and brought sufficient away to convince us of the possible truth of our suspicion of exaggeration in the accepted version of Puritan rigidity. The very quaintness of their sallies, the grim wit of their satire, is inconsistent with maudlin solemnity and droning hypocrisy.

In conclusion we must add, that, although we do not endorse all Mr. Stoughton's deductions,—but as we have avoided the controverted subjects, we need not mention any,—speaking of the book as a literary work, and a history which was wanted upon the most important period of the ecclesiastical career of the country, it is one which will win for its author a permanent place in the increasing rank of church historians, and will repay a careful perusal.

BURTON'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.[a]

THE pleasant and interesting publications of Mr. Burton, the "Scot Abroad" and the "Book Hunter," have for some time past made him known to a wide circle of readers as a writer combining historical research with an easy and agreeable mode of setting forth its results; and he now comes before us with a "History of Scotland," composed in a fresh and original fashion. Some years have elapsed since Mr. Burton published a work comprising Scottish history from 1688 to 1745; he is now ascending to the earliest times, and bringing the narrative down to the period of which he had already written an account.

The present volumes, four in number, carry us over the wide space extending from the dawn of Scottish history to the abdication of Queen Mary at Lochleven. The instalment thus placed in our hands makes us desire speedy possession of the remainder. It is marked by the characteristics at once of the author's predilections and his profession. We find the investigation and learning of the archæologist combined with the cautious sifting of the lawyer. These are very valuable qualities for an historian; and though we may not unfrequently wish that Mr. Burton had come down a little from his lofty position of self-abnegation, and given us his own opinion on some debated points instead of simply setting down in parallel columns the views or theories of his predecessors, yet this very reticence enables him the more impartially to state every side of a case, and leave the reader to draw his own conclusion.

A history composed upon this principle will rarely attract by its picturesqueness or eloquence; for where no cause is espoused there can be

[a] "The History of Scotland; from Agricola's Invasion to the Revolution of 1688." By John Hill Burton. 4 vols. Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh and London.

no occasion for a fervid narrative; and on this account Mr. Burton's book may never be much to the taste of general readers; but those who are aware of the slight basis of truth upon which many "popular" reputations and historical notions are founded will appreciate the value of his calm and scholarly work. The more strictly antiquarian and archæological questions that present themselves for discussion in considering the early history of Scotland, whether ecclesiastical or secular, come under review in the first two volumes: they include some of the most difficult problems that a historian can have to deal with, and which may almost seem as though they had been raised for the express purpose of providing a never-ending source of dispute.

It is sufficient to mention the mere name of the Picts, or the Culdees, or the round towers, or Macbeth, to call up vivid pictures of the Monk-barns and Wardour discussions; of controversies descending from one generation of writers to another; of hard hits and hard names liberally bestowed in the heat of the conflict of rival theorists.

In this exciting "tourney" Mr. Burton enters the lists with a blank shield, bearing the colours of no fair lady to whom his allegiance should be due: he seeks to pass scatheless through the contest that has ended in the unhorsing of so many gallant knights. The present time is a good one for such an attempt, which but a few years back would have put its author out of court at once.

Mr. Burton's treatment of the "Great Pictish Controversy" is a fair sample of his impartial and unimpassioned discussion of questions upon which our grandfathers came almost to blows. He gives us tabular comparative views of the derivations of the names of certain Pictish kings, attempted by Chalmers, Pinkerton, and Jamieson, for the Celtic, Gothic, and Teutonic respectively; and then says,[b] "But even in those names of Pictish kings which have been accepted and examined by both parties, there is a quality for adaptation to their opposite purposes which is apt to bring scandal on etymology as a source of historical evidence." He catches Pinkerton tripping in his quotations; but carefully gives all his arguments in favour of the "Peukini, Scythians, or Goths from the island of Peuké in the Delta of the Danube." He gives Ritson's explanation of the much-contested word "Peanfahel," which Bede tells us was the name, "Sermone Pictorum," of a place at the head of the wall of Antoninus, which in the Saxon or English tongue was called "Peneltun." "It would be difficult," Mr. Burton truly says, "to find, except among the momentous texts in the Bible, a passage so keenly and discursively commented on as the few words in which Bede, unconsciously telling a trifle by the way, records this distinction; but I cannot admit that the commentators have made anything out of it leading to a historical conclusion. There have been one or two other words traced to a Pictish source (*e.g.*, 'cartoit' and 'scollofthes'[c]) with no more efficient conclusion."

We can hardly resist fancying that Mr. Burton's own view of this hotly-disputed question would come near being clothed in the language

[b] History, i. 196.

[c] See Reeves's "St. Columba," to which Mr. Burton refers, Hist. i. 188. "Cartoit" was the Pictish for a pin, and "scollofthes" was a term applied among the Picts to a "humble grade of ecclesiastical officers."

which he quotes, *à propos* of Plautus's Punic, as having been attributed by a late popular writer of fiction to a Chinese army flying before a small body of Tartars: "Souchong polli-hong, tea tum tilly lilly, tilly lilly tea tum, tea tum tea!"

This, however, would not be a satisfactory disposal of what is, at the least, a great historical and ethnological puzzle, such as the "Picts," we fear, must long remain. We do not remember seeing that any special attention has been paid to the question of the connection and degree of relationship of the Galwegians, sometimes called the "Southern Picts," or "Picts of Galloway," with the "Cruithne," or Picts of the North. But any one acquainted with the district must have noticed the strangeness of the Gallovidian patronymics, or clan names; and perhaps some light may yet be derived from their investigation. Certainly, most of them are rare or unknown elsewhere; and the memory of the "Pechts" has not died out among the people who bear these peculiar designations. To this country belonged the "Picts" who are mentioned as at the Battle of the Standard; and the "Galweienses," living under laws of their own, representing a separate nationality, and for a long time governed by independent or semi-independent princes, are mentioned as a distinct branch of the various peoples over whom the kings of the Scots held sway in the 10th and 11th centuries. The Irish and the Welsh chronicles speak of this mysterious nation as the "Gwyddel Fichti;" and we should incline to think that Pict or Pecht really does represent a name given them by others than the Romans, to whom Mr. Burton attributes its sole origin. We also believe that the country which appears to have been occupied by the Picts had a much wider extent than Mr. Burton gives it, when he says[d] "that at a very early period, whenever, indeed, the inhabitants of Scotland came forward in European history, the territory of old assigned to the Picts was occupied by a people thoroughly Gothic or Teutonic, whether they were the descendants of the large-limbed and red-haired Caledonians of Tacitus, or subsequently found their way into the country." Was there a Teutonic race in the neighbourhood of Dunmacsniachin, the residence of the Pictish kings in St. Columba's day? It is noted, indeed, that the founder of Iona preached the Word of God to the Picts "per interpretationem;" and this, of course on the surface, seems to favour a non-Celtic origin, or, at least, a considerable linguistic separation from the Scots of Ireland. But setting apart the great differences that may be traced in dialects of the same language, as, for instance, in the Venetian, and Neapolitan, and Piedmontese, still more the Sardinian, as compared with the Italian of polite society, may not this "interpretation" have reference to the translation of the "glad tidings" from the Latin text in which the gospels were probably brought over into the language of the country? We believe such a theory has been entertained by some who had spent much time and thought on this vexed question; and therefore we are the more inclined to put it forward, in order to give our readers, if they desire it, the power of weighing in the balance every possibility.

There are many other curious questions touched upon in Mr. Burton's

[d] History, i. pp. 206-7.

first volume. He sums up carefully the latest information, and the conclusions, so far as they have been, or can be drawn, on the lake dwellings, vitrified forts, sculptured stones, Picts' houses, chambered caves, round towers, and other mysterious relics of the primitive inhabitants of Scotland. As usual, he scarcely ever draws a conclusion of his own; but leaves the student of his pages the task of forming one from the "data" supplied there.

In all cases Mr. Burton is careful to give the latest information that the active zeal of Scottish archæologists enables him to supply. Some details come from his own personal research, carried on at intervals during many years past. Few countries are so rich as Scotland in the possession of a body of relics pointing to a dimly-seen Pre-historic Age, and which so many a devoted Monkbarns spends a lifetime in endeavouring to decipher. The outer world may smile at their continuing so apparently fruitless a labour, but those who know the difficulty of comprehending the early history of any nation cannot but feel grateful to the unwearied energy of men who, like Sir James Simpson, Dr. Daniel Wilson, Mr. W. F. Skene, the late Joseph Robertson,[e] and others, devote no small portion of their leisure hours to the investigation of every point that may have a bearing on the better understanding of very imperfectly known periods. The vindication of Macbeth from the charges which mediæval chroniclers (Shakspeare's authorities), in their ignorance of his real history, had heaped upon him; the recognition of the powerful Norwegian element in the North of Scotland, represented by the "Maormors," afterwards Earls, of Ross; the true position of Wallace in the War of Independence, as alike distinct from the "latro publicus" of the English State Papers, and the almost mythical hero of Scottish legend. These are but a few of the many particulars in which the patient inquiries of historical antiquaries has enabled truth to be substituted for error; and surely that is a noble reward for any toil.

Mr. Burton thinks Wallace may have been of Norman descent. It is not a very material point of genealogy; but the form of the name, "Wallensis," or "Le Walays," might, in conjunction with the position of his estate within the limits of the old British Kingdom of Strathclyde, lead equally to the inference that he came of a Cambro-British stock. Mr. Burton relaxes his well-preserved historian's gravity for a moment, when he tells us[f] "it is believed Wallace's sword may still be seen—*in several places*." To Wallace's talents as a military commander, and his untiring activity in the leadership of the Scottish nation in the hard fight with England, Mr. Burton does full justice; and his exposition of the whole question of the disputed succession is drawn up with the minutest attention to its various shifts and turns, and with a lawyer's appreciation of the value of each claim, and the reasons for the apparent discrepancies observable in the pleas of the same candidate at different moments in the contest. And when he has carried us through the chequered scenes of the Bruce's life—through strife to victory—the historian wins our sympathy by warming into a brief but graphic account of the impression

[e] Mr. Burton pays a well-deserved tribute to the memory of Robertson (vol. iv. p. 385), which will be read with fellow feeling by all who are given to the pursuit of any of those studies in which he was such an eminent master.

[f] Hist. ii. p. 279.

produced by his reign on the minds of the Scottish people, and how it became "all the more illustrious from contrast with the evil days that followed."[g]

"For some time after his death his name was still recalled to his faithful countrymen by stories of chivalry and romance occurring far away, yet closely associated with the memory and influence of their beloved champion . . . . . They told how Lord James of Douglas, commissioned to carry the Bruce's heart to Palestine, set off thither with a gallant company; how, learning on his way that Alphonso, King of Leon and Castile, was at war with the Moorish Chief Osmyn of Granada, he deemed that aiding the Christian in such a contest was thoroughly in harmony with the purpose on which he had started; how, in a keen contest with the Moslems, Douglas flung before him the casket containing the precious relic, crying out, 'Onward! as thou wert wont, thou noble heart! Douglas will follow!' how Douglas was slain, but his body was recovered, and also the precious casket; and how, in the end, Douglas was laid with his ancestors, and the heart of Bruce deposited in the church of Melrose Abbey."

One need scarcely point to the arms of the Lockharts of Lee, with their "Corda serrata pando," to the crowned heart of the House of Douglas, and the traditional descent of the Baillies of Lamington from the "Wallace Wight," to show how deeply this eventful period of their history has rooted itself in the minds of all classes in Scotland. To others, whose influence and popularity was once nearly as great as that of the heroes we have just mentioned, Mr. Burton is hardly so fair. He utterly refuses to be won over by the touching affection of Malcolm Ceanmore for his saintly Queen, Margaret of England, whose venerated memory was probably a proximate cause of the great popularity of the name of Margaret in Scotland down to the present day. It seems to us that the assertion, which Mr. Burton thinks "not much worth doubting," that Malcolm was "fond of handling his wife's books though he could not read them, and that he sometimes kissed those she most esteemed," is one which, even if it represent the impression produced by Margaret rather than any actual occurrence, is yet worthy of being considered an evidence of something more having been accomplished than "what every female saint does to somebody." The husband of St. Margaret is at any rate the first king of Scots "who has something like an individuality about him—who is more than a name and a pair of dates, with a list of battles between." He is also allowed to have had in him something of the "spirit of chivalry," though the age of that spirit was not yet come, and he not only loved dearly the Ætheling Edgar's sister, but was also very "tolerant to the intolerable and impracticable Ætheling himself."

The political significance of the marriage of Malcolm and Margaret, both as laying the foundation of Teutonic predominance, whether through Saxon or Roman channels, and as placing the Scottish dynasty in a new relation towards the intrusive Anglo-Norman kings of England, does not fail of receiving notice at Mr. Burton's hands. In truth, it is evident that the Scottish kings descended from the heiress of the line of Cerdic had a better genealogical claim on the English throne than the kings who reigned in England in the 13th and 14th centuries had to the "superiority" they claimed over the kingdom of Scotland. Into the consideration of the question, touched by Mr. Burton, to what extent there

[g] Hist. ii. p. 432.

was such a thing as an imperial pretension in the Bretwaldaship,[h] and how far this is connected with the discussions of the Edwardian period, it will be more proper for "Sylvanus Urban" to enter in treating of Mr. Freeman's recently-published volume on the "Norman Conquest of England," merely observing by the way that there is proof of the title of "Basileus" having been used by Edgar, son of St. Margaret. The wealth and prosperity of Scotland under the "peaceful kings of the line of Atholl," better known as the Alexanders, is rightly put forward by Mr. Burton. This little-studied period has been well illustrated and carefully treated in the interesting works of Mr. Cosmo Innes and Mr. E. W. Robertson, to both of whom the elucidation of early Scottish history has been a labour of love, for which students are much indebted to them.

The "period of the Jameses," as the period stretching from the accession of James I. to the birth of Mary may be not inaptly called, occupies the greater portion of the third volume. Here we see the Douglases in the pride of their power, waxing at once so full of might and of haughtiness that it appeared at length to have "come to the arbitration of the sword whether the House of Douglas or that of Stewart should rule in Scotland."[i]

But the loss of Touraine, the extinction of the eldest line, and the rise of a rival Douglas power in the House of Angus, as well as the "strong measures" taken by the Royal House, broke the might of the Douglases when it seemed at its zenith, and other families stepped from time to time into the position of evil neighbours to the Crown. Such were for a while the Boyds, whose rise and fall were equally sudden; such for a much longer period were the Hamiltons, of whom Mr. Burton reminds us, that after the marriage of the Princess Mary, sister of James III., to the head of the House of Hamilton, the chief of that House "was, in fact, either the actual heir to the monarch for the time being, or the next after a royal child, down to the time when, in the family of James VI. of Scotland and I. of England, there were more royal children than one." This peculiar position was taken advantage of in its latest days, to solve difficulties between Queen Elizabeth and the Lords of the Congregation. The English statesmen, desirous of forming an alliance with the Scottish Protestants, were at their wits' end to find a legitimate head with whom their mistress could treat in 1560. The Treaty of Berwick was to be ratified; "but a treaty must be between royalties"—and the parties on this occasion were, "on the one side, the English emissaries, sent to watch the affairs of Scotland; and on the other, that body called the Lords of the Congregation, who were at war with the representative of their sovereign."

The Gordian knot was cut by making the Scottish commissioners, "who were not accepted either by the young Queen in France or her mother, the Regent," act[k] "in the name and behalf of the noble and mighty Prince James, Duke of Chatelherault, second person of the realm of Scotland; and the remanent lords of his party joined with him

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[h] Hist. ii. p. 241 (note). M. de Montalembert, in the new volumes of his "Moines d'Occident," seems to consider that there was some such notion, though without tracing it to its origin. He also gives instances of the action of divers "Bretwaldas," in the manner of "supreme kings," appointing bishops beyond their personal kingdoms, &c. [i] This was A.D. 1452, *temp.* Jac. II. [k] Hist. iv. p. 85.

in this cause for the maintenance and defence of the ancient rights and liberties of their country."

We pass on through a rapid succession of Stuart kings, some too advanced for their country, others too prone to favourites—running stormy careers and dying violent deaths; some, like James IV., "pleasing the world and buying golden opinions from it, diverting censure from his failings, which were many and flagrant;" others, like James V., cast, at an early age, "among so many jailors, tearing him the one from the other." Harlaw, Sauchieburn, and Flodden Field, where the "flowers of the forest were a' wede awa'," pass quickly in review, and bring us to the stricken king, who died of a broken heart, muttering his fears concerning the crown of his ancestors—"It came with a lass, and it will go with a lass." So the "King of the Commons" died, and the "lass" who was to lead a more chequered life, and be the cause of the disaster of more gallant gentlemen than most even of the Stuart princes, came to the throne when only seven days old. Her father "could not know that this frail guarantee for the continuance of his race was to give it more renown than all the line of high-spirited men it had successively given to govern Scotland."

The history of Mary is carried down in Mr. Burton's fourth volume as far as the abdication at Lochleven in 1567, from which period she ceases to appear as sovereign in the public proceedings of the realm, and the reign of King James VI. begins.

We meet first with the "spoilt beauty" coming regretfully from France, "which she feared she should never see more;" then the "airy form sweeping past on a milk-white steed, at the stag-hunt or the hawking, followed by all the chivalry of her Court." Darnley darkens the scene, and has this severe but true judgment passed on him, that he was "a fool, and a vicious and a presumptuous fool." Had there been nothing more, there was at least, says Mr. Burton,[1] "utter incompatibility between the woman of great genius and sagacity," and the "fool" to whom she was mated; yet later we find her with Bothwell, riding out "in much bravery;" and here the historian cannot help expressing some surprise that "one of the subtlest and acutest women ever born, should in her fool's paradise have been totally unconscious of the volcano she was treading on."

In considering the question of the "casket letters," Mr. Burton draws attention to what seems to him a strong testimony in favour of their authenticity—viz., the testimony of "Thomas Crawford, an adherent of the House of Lennox, who was in attendance on Darnley when he was sick in Glasgow, and received the memorable visit from his wife."

Crawford had, it seems, been instructed by the old Earl of Lennox, who was anxious in regard to the object of this visit, to note down all he saw or could learn of what went on. He also professes that besides what he was witness to, "the king was very communicative to him about the private interviews with the queen, at which no third person was present." Comparing the statement thus obtained with the letters, Mr. Burton is of opinion that "the two agree together with an overwhelming exactness;" and he gives specimens of their parallelisms in a

[1] Hist. iv. p. 296.

note,[m] to which our readers may be referred for the purpose of drawing their own conclusions. The end to which Mr. Burton's own investigations appear to lead him is, so far as we can gather, the middle verdict of "not proven," though with a strong leaning towards the belief that the accused was guilty.[n] "If the life or liberty of a British subject could be made to depend either on proving Queen Mary guilty or proving her innocent, neither," says he, "could be made out in such a manner as to secure a verdict . . . . If Queen Mary is entitled to the benefit of all doubts, the confederate lords who brought the charges and evidence against her are entitled to the benefit of all doubts to protect their character from the stigma of conspiracy. At this distance of time," Mr. Burton says, "we have no evidence on which we could hang Felton, who stabbed the Duke of Buckingham, nor even the man who shot Spencer Perceval;" and he thinks such a way of going to work would "blot out history, by making its parts extinguish each other, like the equivalents in an equation."

In taking our leave of Mr. Burton's interesting work, we would draw the attention of readers desirous of studying the general condition of the Scottish nation at different periods to the chapters in the second volume (caps. xvi. and xvii.) which detail the progress of the nation down to the War of Independence; and later on to those in the fourth volume (caps. xxxix. and xl.), carrying the social history on from the War of Independence to the Reformation; while those who are fond of the more strictly antiquarian department of history will find the latest details massed together in the first volume, under the head of the "Unrecorded Ages," somewhat quaintly placed in this book after the "Roman Period."

We do not understand, however, why Mr. Burton should call Christina, Abbess of Wilton (sister of Edgar Atheling), "Clementina" (i. p. 422); or why he should substitute "Alcuin"[o]—reminding us of the Court of Charles the Great—for "Alcluyd," the British name of Dumbarton. Again, in vol. iii. (p. 130), Sandilands of "Callander" must surely be a clerical error for "Calder," the designation of a well-known house connected with the Douglases both in Clydesdale and Lothian; in the same place we have McLellan described as tutor of Bunby, instead of the familiar "Bombie," in which form the estate of that Galloway tribe is most usually and properly written.

A more serious error seems to be committed in vol. iii. p. 361, where it is asserted that Henry VIII. took the title of King of Ireland, "instead of Duke only as of old;" whereas any reference to a document enumerating the mediæval style of the kings of England would give us "Dominus Hiberniæ," and we know that a subject was created "Duke of Ireland," in the person of De Vere, the favourite of Richard II. Notwithstanding these occasional blemishes, Mr. Burton's new work is calculated to do good service in putting the history of Scotland before the reading public in an easy and agreeable form, such as shall induce them, not only to give their attention to his present issue, but to look forward to the publication of his remaining volumes, which will fill up the gap at this moment existing between the earlier and later portions of the story.

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[m] Hist. iv. p. 441. [n] Hist. iv., pp. 443-4. [o] Hist. ii. p. 128.

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

[*Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreeable, for publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.*]

WORDS AND PHRASES OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

1. Mr. Urban, — While reading the *Tatler* (1709—1710), I met with certain curious, and now almost obsolete, words and phrases, of which I send you a list, in order that you may enshrine them together in one of your pages for the use of philologists. Perhaps some of your readers can elucidate and explain this verbal coinage of the time of "Isaac Bickerstaff," who retired from the censorship of Great Britain before you, Mr. Urban, took the editorial chair at St. John's Gate.

Running Stationers.—"Upon the humble petition of running stationers, &c., this paper may be had of them, for the future, at the price of one penny."—No. 4. These were, I presume, itinerant newsvendors.

Forehead Cloth. — "Time will make wrinkles, in spite of the lead forehead cloth."—No. 16. This was evidently an article of the toilette. When was it first used?

Toast.—See No. 24, for a story of the time of Charles II., as to the origin of the term. No. 31 says that it "was a new name found out by the wits, to make a lady have the same effect as burridge in the glass when a man is drinking."

Musty.—"I ought to be informed whether he takes Spanish or musty."—No. 27. Musty was the name of a fashionable snuff. Chalmers, in his notes on the *Tatler*, says, "A great quantity of musty snuff was captured in the Spanish fleet, which was taken or burnt at Vigo in 1703. It soon became fashionable to use no snuff but what had this musty flavour."

Groaning Board.—"I that have heard the groaning board."—No. 44. This has reference to an exhibition, in 1673, of an elm board, which, being touched with a hot iron, emitted groaning sounds. Is this the origin of the phrase referring to a table groaning under the weight of a feast? See *Notes and Queries*, 1st S., viii., 309, 397.

Owlers.—"We understand by some owlers, old people die in France."—No. 56. An owler was a clandestine conveyer of contraband goods.—See Johnson's "Dictionary," and Wharton's "Law Lexicon." Blackstone says, that owling was the offence of transporting wool or sheep out of the kingdom, which was repealed by 5 Geo. 4, c. 47.

Plum.—"At this day worth half a plum."—No. 57. "Several who were plums, or very near it, became men of moderate fortunes."—No. 100. A plum was a city term for 100,000*l.*—See *Notes and Queries*, 2nd S., iv., 13, 99, and Johnson's "Dictionary."

Slicer, Bosh, Blue, Tow-row, Joab, Shat. — "When a witling stands at a coffee-house door, and sneers at those who pass by . . . . he is no longer surnamed a 'slicer,' but a 'man of fire' is the word . . . . When to the plain garb of gown and band a spark adds an inconsistent long wig, we do not say now 'he boshes,' but 'there goes a smart fellow.' If a virgin blushes, we no longer cry 'she blues.' He that drinks until he stares is no more 'tow-row,' but 'honest.' . . . What bright man says, 'I was joabed by the dean?' . . . 'A shat' is 'a tatler.'—No. 71.

Halfpence Throwing.—In No. 77 is a reference to the then new fashion among the Bucks of breaking windows with halfpence. These sportive gentlemen were called Nickers. Gay, in his "Trivia," says:—

"His scatter'd pence the flying Nicker flings,
And with the copper shower the casement rings."

Dapper.—The name of a fop, distinguishable from an ordinary beau. A

minute description of one is given in Nos. 85 and 96.

Smart, Mettled Fellow, Pretty Fellow.—Distinct species of the genus coxcomb.—Nos. 96 and 162.

Jingling Chariot.—A new and fashionable vehicle.—Nos. 98 and 106. In No. 113 is a petition from "William Jingle, coach maker and chair maker, of the liberty of Westminster." Perhaps the chariots were named after him.

Wash-Ball.—A toilette perfumery.—No. 101. Johnson says it is a ball of soap.

Wine Brewer.—A chemical operator, who manufactured wines.—No. 131.

Wine Painter.—The like.—No. 138.

Cat-Stick.—In No. 134 is a petition from a cock, who objects to Shrove Tuesday's sport of cock-throwing, "the batteries of cat-sticks, and a painful lingering death."

Whetter.—"Whetters, who drink themselves into an intermediate state of being neither drunk nor sober."—No. 138. "The whetter is obliged to refresh himself every moment with a liquor."—No. 141.

Goldsmith's Notes.—"His pocket-books are very neat, and well-contrived, not for keeping bank-bills or goldsmith's notes, I confess; but, &c."—No. 147. Bankers and scriveners were formerly called goldsmiths.

Punch Nag.—A well-set, stout horse. "And will you suffer care and inquietude, to have it said, as you pass by, 'Those are very pretty punch nags?'"—No. 143.

Oglers.—"Gentlemen who look with deep attention on one object at the playhouses, and are ever staring all round them in churches."—No. 145.

Sheep-Biter, Beef-Eater.—"Even to this day we use the word sheep-biter as a term of reproach, as we do beef-eater in a respectful and honourable sense."—No. 148.

Toss of a Wig.—The tie.—No. 151.

Long Campaign Wig.—A wig between two and three feet long.—No. 155.

Sash Window.—Introduced as a novelty in London.—No. 162. See *Notes and Queries*, 2nd S., v., 147, 175.

Keep a Day.—"A well-bred man would as soon call upon a lady, who keeps a day, at night as on any day but that which she professes being at home."—No. 166.

Screens.—"All false buyers at auctions being only employed to hide others."—No. 171.

Crack.—"I saw my friend the upholsterer, whose crack towards politics I have heretofore mentioned." This is further on elucidated by the phrase, a "touch in the brain."—No. 178.

Noddle.—The head.—No. 178.

Bull Beggar.—"A harmless bull-beggar, who delights to fright innocent people."—No. 212. See Johnson's "Dictionary."—I am, &c.,

EDWARD J. WOOD.

5, Charles Square, N.

THE VERNON FAMILY.

2. MR. URBAN,—I should be much obliged to any of your correspondents who may be able to give me some particulars respecting the family of Vernon of Antigua, formerly of Egham, Surrey, St. James's, Westminster, and Lombard Street.

My father (whose eldest son I am) is the present representative of this family.

The Antigua estate was a grant, made in 1664-5, by Lord Willoughby, of Parham, and Sir W. Stapleton, Captain-General of the Leeward Islands, to my ancestor, Colonel John Vernon, an officer in the Royalist Army.

The chief matters concerning which I desire information are—

1. The Christian name of this Colonel Vernon's father.

2. The name of Colonel Vernon's first wife.

3. The name of his eldest son's wife.

From what I gather from family records I think these two latter names are two of the following: Boyle, Carew, Clifford, Moore, Phipps, Duncombe, Robartes, Hedges, Berkeley.

Manning and Bray, in their "History of Surrey," mention the old mansion of this family, Little Foster Hall, now called Egham Lodge, as "belonging to the Vernons formerly."

Little Foster Hall or Egham Lodge was in the possession of my great uncle, James Vernon, at the time of his death, and soon after my grandfather came into the property in the West Indies, Little Foster Hall seems to have ceased to belong

to the Vernons; it subsequently became the property of a Mr. Blaythwayte.

The arms of this family are, Or; on a fesse azure, three garbs or; crest-on a wreath or, a demi-figure of Ceres, habited azure, crined or, holding a garb or in the sinister arm, and a reaping-hook in the dexter hand. Motto: "Ver non semper viret."

The above-named Colonel John Vernon was born about 1610, and died in 1689 (I think in the West Indies, for I cannot find his will at Doctors' Commons). His second wife was Elizabeth Everard, widow of Thomas Everard, Governor of the Leeward Islands. His eldest son by his first wife (whose name I wish to discover) was John Vernon, born 1650, died 1704, concerning whom I find the following among family records:—

"John Vernon, Esq. of Golden Square and Antigua, died at his house in Golden Square, 1704. Will in Doctors' Commons, proved in November, 1705. The Antigua estate is therein devised to his eldest son John, a third of the nett profits being left annually to his wife Elizabeth (who died in 1757). The said John Vernon was a cousin of Mr. James Vernon, Secretary of State to King William III., and father to Admiral Vernon,—and his funeral was attended by Lord Radnor, Mr. Secretary Vernon, Mr. Vernon of the Exchequer, Sir Charles Hedges, and Mr. Constantine Phipps of the Temple. A list of the same, in the handwriting of the said John Vernon, is in the hands of a Mr. Martin, of the Heralds' Office."

The executors of this John Vernon were Sir William Mathew, K.B., Colonel Rowland Williams, Colonel Edward Byam, Major Edmund Nott, Archibald Hutchinson, and Nathaniel Carpenter.

This John Vernon had by his wife Elizabeth (whose surname I wish to ascertain) three sons and two daughters. The eldest son, John Vernon, born in 1696, died, 1765, was, I believe, a colonel in the army, and was a privy councillor for Antigua. He married (1) Anne Lysons, only daughter and heiress of George Lysons, of Lincoln's Inn, and of Gloucestershire, by Magdalene, daughter of Sir Marmaduke Rawdon, of Hoddesdon, Herts. Their four sons and three daughters all died s. p. One of the sons, James Vernon, succeeded to the estate in 1765, but died s. p. in 1769, having married Margaret Gascoyne, daughter of Sir Crisp Gascoyne of London, and sister of Bamber Gascoyne, M.P. for Truro, and high steward of Southwark, &c.

John Vernon (1696—1765) married (2) Elizabeth Weston, who died in 1760, and was buried at Paddington Church. They had two sons and two daughters. The eldest son, Robert, died s. p. The second, John Joseph James Vernon, born 1744, died 1823, succeeded in 1769 to the estates. He was a captain in the 4th Dragoons. He married (1) Mary, only daughter and heiress of the Rev. Randal Andrews, vicar of Preston, Lancashire, and by her had nine children, who all died s. p., except the eldest son, John Vernon, born, 1773, died, 1859, a lieut.-colonel in the army (23rd Fusiliers, and subsequently 18th Hussars). He married (2) Hannah, daughter of Miles Mason, Esq., of Westhouse, Dent, Yorkshire, and by her had thirteen children, of whom the eldest son, William Vernon, M.A., in holy orders, and formerly Vicar of Littlehampton, and of Patcham, Sussex, is now the head of the family. Lieut.-Colonel John Vernon married Elizabeth Grace Casamajor, daughter of Justinian Casamajor, Esq., of Potterells, Herts; but their three sons, John, Justinian (a captain in the 15th Hussars), and George James (a captain in the 8th Hussars), all died s. p.

The executors of John Vernon (1696—1765) were Sir Edmund Thomas, Bart., of Wenvoe Castle, Glamorganshire, Charles Spooner, and the Rev. Martin Madan, of St. Christopher's, West Indies, and W. Brown, of Cursitor Street, Middlesex. The two sisters of this John Vernon married respectively, Thos. Hurst, Esq., of Stamford, and William Oxenden, Esq., of Kent.

I have found among the family papers various deeds and other MSS., relating to the families of Boyle, Carew, Clifford, &c., but none of these enable me positively to determine the points I have above indicated as the objects of my inquiry.

The peerage of the late Francis Vernon, Baron Orwell, of Newry, co. Down, Ireland, Viscount Orwell, and Earl of Shipbrooke, who died in 1783, was considered on his death to be only dormant; and my grandfather (the late Captain Vernon, of Antigua, Egham, and White Hall, near Clitheroe, Lancashire) was considered as having a claim to it, but he did not take his claim to the House of Lords; and my uncle, the late Lieut.-Colonel Vernon, has frequently

asserted that he had in his possession all the documents necessary to substantiate his claim, but where all these are I cannot discover, for he left most of his papers, I believe, to a stranger.

Lord Shipbrooke was the nephew and heir of the celebrated Admiral Vernon, and I believe he claimed the barony of Orwell in right of his mother, Lady Arethusa Boyle, daughter of Charles Boyle, Baron Clifford, of Lanesborough, eldest son of Richard Boyle, 2nd Earl of Cork and 1st Earl of Burlington.—I am, &c.,

W. J. VERNON.

Leek, Aug., 1867.

HISTORY OF FLOGGING.

3. MR. URBAN,—In a recent number a correspondent attributes the introduction of flogging into schools to the monks. Not to mention what Horace says of "Plagosus Orbilius," we have the authority of Juvenal for believing that the first of all schoolmasters, Chiron, caned the great bully of his school, Achilles. Quintilian objects to flogging, on the ground of its indelicacy. Something as to this particular point may also be found in Martial. Among the Greeks, we all have read how beating formed an essential part of the early training of the Spartan boys; while in the "Clouds" of Aristophanes the ancient system of education at Athens is recommended by the δίκαιος λόγος, partly on account of the number of blows that used to be inflicted for trivial faults. In the same play, one of the claims adduced by the father on the gratitude of his son is based on the thrashings which he gave him when a child for his good. In "Gil Blas" a scholar is mentioned with high respect for having proved that, among the ancients, children cried when their mothers whipped them. I believe the only passage that can be found in the classics describing the ceremonial on such occasions is one in "Lucian," when Venus says as to Eros, καὶ ἐνέτεινα πληγὰς ἐις τὰς πυγας ἀυτοῦ οὐν τῷ σανδάλῳ μοῦ. In ancient cameos she is represented as birching her son, who is sometimes laid across her knees, at others horsed on the back of another Cupid. Were it not that Tacitus states that the daughter of Sejanus begged for mercy, saying that "puerili verberatione se corrigi posse," it probably would be impossible to prove that little girls were ever, among the Greeks or Romans, punished in any way whatever. Much of what I have now mentioned may seem solemn trifling; but it may serve to show how vain it is to expect in writers of any age allusions to some practices of every-day life.

I add a list of some persons who, when actually reigning sovereigns, were corporally chastised:—Henry VI., by the Earl of Warwick and by Alice Boteler; James I., by Buchanan; Louis XIII., by his tutor, by order of his mother, Mary de Medici; Christina of Sweden, by her mother, for stealing rosewater; Athalaric, King of the Ostrogoths, and Constantine, Emperor of the East, by their mothers, Amalasontha and Irene—both of these last floggings had important political effects;—and also, we may add, Joseph I., when King of the Romans, by the Empress Eleanor; and the King of Rome, by Madame Montesquieu. Much information as to flogging, especially when inflicted as a religious penance, will be found in Boileau's "History of the Flagellants."

I am, &c.,

F. F.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

4. MR. URBAN,—You gave an account of Oliver Cromwell in one of your recent numbers. The tradition of the descent of Oliver Cromwell from the royal house of Stuart is thus noticed in the "New Statistical Account of Scotland," vol. ix., p. 240: "The Castle of Rosyth is said by Sir Robert Sibbald to have been the seat of Stewart of Rosyth or Durisdeer, a descendant of James Stewart, brother to Walter, the great Stewart of Scotland, and father of Robert II. There is a tradition that the mother of Oliver Cromwell was born in it, and that the Protector visited it when he commanded the army in Scotland." The genealogists assure us, that Elizabeth Steward, the mother of the Protector, was "indubitably descended from the Royal Stuart family of Scotland," and could still count kindred with them.—Carlyle's "Cromwell," vol. i., p. 31. In Hone's "Every-Day Book," Jan.

3, vol. i., p. 30, new edition, there is an account of the Calves' Head Club in Suffolk Street [London], 1734. "On the 30th January, 1735, certain young noblemen and gentlemen met at a French tavern in Suffolk Street, Charing Cross, under the denomination of the Calves' Head Club, on which a riot took place."—*Ibid.*, p. 79. Further accounts of this club appear in R. Chambers' "Book of Days," vol. i., pp. 192—194. The club was intended to celebrate in derision the death of King Charles I. The late Mr. Winthrop Mackworth Praed was once a member of the Calves' Head Club,[a] but afterwards became a Tory, and wrote that excellent poem, "Sleep, Mr. Speaker, sleep, while you may."

To refer back to the descent of Oliver Cromwell, he may have been descended from the royal house of Stuart, or, more strictly, that branch which was connected with the one which afterwards became royal; but no relationship to a royal house justifies a person in a departure from a religious and moral duty, which he was guilty of in the death of King Charles I. Elizabeth was a relation of Mary Queen of Scots; but her death through Elizabeth was an act totally unjustifiable. The Prince of Orange was a nephew of King Charles I.; but his relationship to that king does not justify his massacre of Glencoe; nor his starving to death the Scotch merchants of Darien. The Duke of Orleans was related to Louis XVI.; but that does not exonerate him for voting for the death of that king. In these matters let us not be carried away with the hero worship of Carlyle,[b] but rather say with Dr. Vaughan, of Doncaster, "What is might separated from right?"

I am, &c.,

W. H. Clarke.

York, Aug., 1867.

FAMILIES OF PRIDEAUX AND SELBY.

5. Mr. Urban,—Having read in your May number an obituary notice of the late Mr. Prideaux J. Selby of Twizel, I am led to ask whether you can inform me in what way the family of Selby, of Northumberland, first obtained the name of Prideaux? Was it by marriage? If so; when and with whom? The first member of the family, in Burke's "Landed Gentry," vol. ii., adduced at page 397, edition 1853, is Prideaux Selby, of Beal, co. Durham. The Gillum family, of Middleton Hall, have introduced the name of Prideaux into their family, evidently from the same source.

I shall also feel obliged to any of your correspondents if they can furnish me with any information respecting the baronetcy of Prideaux, beyond what I can obtain from Burke's and Lodge's Peerages.

I am, &c.,

G. P.

Plymouth, June, 1867.

LONGEVITY.

6. Mr. Urban,—The following may be added to the list of long livers which I sent to you in May last. M. Jean de Waldeck—born at Vienna, 16th of March, 1766, and who is therefore past 100 years old—exhibits this year, at the Palais de l'Industrie, two oil paintings which *were executed last winter*. He is a naturalised Frenchman, and is a pupil of David and Prudhon.

Died recently in Bruce's Land, Gray's-lane, Lochee, aged 108, Mr. Robert Bain, a servant to Lord Kinnaird. He was born in Morayshire, in 1758, and retained his faculties to the last.

Died recently, aged 100, Mrs. Green, the last Revolutionary pensioner of the United States. Her husband was a soldier of the War of Independence. She has left 6 children, 46 grandchildren, 141 great-grandchildren, and 13 great-great-grandchildren, all living.

There is living near Midleton, Ireland, a man named David Callaghan, who has reached the patriarchal age of 105. Mr. J. Shaw Smith, of Clonmult, had a photograph taken of him and sent to her Majesty, and an acknowledgment was received in a letter, which also stated that "Sir Thomas Biddulph has received the Queen's commands to inform Mr. Smith that her Majesty has been pleased to keep the photograph, and to order the enclosed cheque for five pounds to be sent to the old man, as a donation from her Majesty."

[a] Does this club still exist?

[b] The Historian.

There died recently at Mallardstown, near Callan, a woman in humble circumstances, named Nell Day, at the age of 108. The deceased took great delight in relating anecdotes of the "troublesome times," as she termed the year '89; and, though bedridden for twelve months, retained her faculties up to the last moment.

A paragraph is going the round of the papers stating that John Gray, probably the last survivor of the revolutionary army of 1776, is living in Noble County, Ohio, at the age of nearly 104 years.

In my previous letter (see vol. iii., N.S., p. 646), for "Tworney," read "Twomey." —I am, &c.,

J. F. FULLER.

Killeshandra, Co. Cavan.

WARDOUR CASTLE.

7. MR. URBAN,—There is one circumstance which has been omitted by the author of "Wardour Castle" in your last number: namely, that the estate of Wardour was purchased by Sir Thomas Arundell from his near connection, Sir Fulke Greville. This is clear from the will of the Countess of Dorset, in Sir Harris Nicolas's *Testamenta Vetusta*, where she mentions her two sons-in-law, Sir John Arundell and Sir Fulke Greville. —I am, &c.

A WILTSHIRE ANTIQUARY.

Aug., 1867.

FAMILY OF BLACKBURN OR BLACKBURNE.

8. MR. URBAN,—I would feel greatly obliged if some of your genealogical correspondents would, through THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, give me the origin of the name and family of Blackburn or Blackburne, that is, as near as possible, if it was originally an English, Scotch, or Irish name. There are quite a number of English families of that name, two or three Irish, and, I think, only one Scotch. This last has been settled in Linlithgowshire, Stirlingshire, and Renfrewshire for over 200 years; and one of the English families of that name, of Hale Hall, Lancaster, has held that estate since the time of Elizabeth; of the Irish families of that name I know nothing, except that one of them is, or was lately, Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

For any items of information touching the genealogy of this family, either from you or any of your correspondents, I would feel greatly indebted.—I am, &c.,

WM. BLACKBURN.

1, *Montcalm Terrace, Montreal, Canada.*

OLD SONG FOR OAK-APPLE DAY.

9. MR. URBAN,—I send you a song which you may perhaps remember as better known in your early youth (in 1731) than it is now. Alas! and well-a-day! Even in my own infancy (a century later) it was annually sung by and "learnt" to all the rustic population of Wooley, a little village near Bath. The clerk's wife prided herself on teaching it to the little flock who met at her house for Sunday-school, and on the 29th of May they walked in procession, headed by the biggest boy, carrying an oak bough, into which a smaller one mounted on their arrival at our house in the neighbouring village of Swanswick, and the ancient song was begun, I think, as a solo, and finishing in chorus whenever the 29th of May was mentioned. I possess an accurate copy, transcribed "by the unlettered muse," which preserves the local pronunciation of some words; and glad I am to have it, for I find the remembrance is fast dying away, now that good Mrs. Caswell is laid to her rest in the quiet little churchyard.

"Oh! let us sing of ancient days, and never to forget,
For the martyrs of our Royal King it makes us to regret,
In consequence of the Papist race, and to maintain their pride
The Royal King of England they kil'd and sacra-fi-d.

"This Villany people was determ'd the family to destroy,
But the kind hand of providence Did their evil works annoy.
For the great Escape of the Royal Prince which happened on this day,
A loyal day for to Be Kep is the twenty-ninth of May.

"For when the King his Father he was condemned to die,
He called for his Children, and wished them all good-bie.

We never forget the tears that fell upon
that fatal day.
King Charls the Second restored the
Crown on the twenty-ninth of May.

"Now when the King was Dead and gone,
the Prince could not be found,
Altho' they searched ev'ry where with
many a huge a sound:
He was preserved in a Oak, in a Royal
Oak, I say;
King Charls the Second enjoy'd his own
on the Twenty-ninth of May."

I am, &c.,

M. J.

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10. MR. URBAN,—The observance of the 29th of May under the above name is so common as not to need mention in the pages of THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE; but I believe the name applied to the day in this part of the country has not hitherto been recorded by you.

The juvenile community hold up this day by the name of "Oak-Bob Day;" which, I understand, is so applied because, in case of any being found without "saplings" on that morning, they are compelled to make a "bob"—in Lancashire parlance—by having their hair pulled till the obeisance is deemed satisfactory. This seems to have escaped the notice of writers on The Lake District, although it is said to be a very ancient local custom.

The word "oak" is here pronounced "yak."

Hoping you can find space,—I am, &c.

WILLIAM MURRAY BROOKES.

The Schools, Egton-cum-Newland, Newton-in-Cartmel.

A YOUTHFUL PROPHET.

11. MR. URBAN,—Will you be good enough to chronicle the following "miracle," which is said to have occurred at Sheerness a few weeks back? A child eight days old is said to have uttered the following sentences:—

"A wet Spring,
And a bloody Summer,
And a war Autumn."

Like all "wonderful" children, it died immediately. I ought to add that it was a soldier's child, which may account for the sanguinary nature of the "prophecy." Is there any proverb similar to that given above known to be in existence?—I am, &c.,

J. M. COWPER.

Davington, Faversham.

DESCENT OF OWEN OF WESTCOT, CO. GLOUCESTER.

12. MR. URBAN,—Among the coats of arms in Atkyns's "History of Gloucestershire" occurs that of "Owen of Westcot," blazoned thus: Gules, on a mount in base, vert, a boar argent, chained to a Holly-tree proper. No crest or motto is given. It is added in the letterpress portion of the work that "George Owen, Esq., ancestor to the present Mr. Owen, was Lord of the Barony of Kemmis in Pembrokeshire."

Can any correspondent kindly furnish the pedigree of "Owen of Westcot" as descending from the above George Owen, who is mentioned with much distinction by Camden in his "Britannia"?—I am, &c.,

LACE.

4, *Oxford Parade, Cheltenham.*

PORTRAITS OF BISHOPS BARLOW, SCORY, HODGSKINS, AND COVERDALE.

13. MR. URBAN,—Will you, or any of your antiquarian readers, kindly tell me if there is any portrait (either painting or engraving) extant of Dr. William Barlow, Bishop of Bath and Wells, *temp.* Edward VI., and of Chichester, *temp.* Elizabeth (died A.D. 1569), and if so, where it is to be found? The like information with regard to Scory, Bishop of Hereford, *temp.* Elizabeth (who died 1585); Hodgskins (Bishop), Suffragan of Bedford, *temp.* Edward VI.; and Coverdale, Bishop of Exeter, who died February, 1569, would also greatly oblige me.

May I also beg for a history of St. Edith (sister of King Edgar, A.D. 959, and Abbess of Polesworth, co. Warwick), other than that given in "Dugdale's Warwickshire," and Parker's "Calendar of the Anglican Church"?—I am, &c.,

T. B. DICKINS.

Emscote Parsonage, Warwick, Aug., 1867.

Antiquarian Notes.

By CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

FRANCE.

Champlieu.—Compiègne, in the *département* of the Oise, is known chiefly to the world as one of the country seats of the French royal families, on the border of an immense forest, which in the hunting and shooting seasons affords an inexhaustible source of amusement to the privileged visitors at the palace, and their imperial host. Yearly the journals of Europe record their sports in the day, and their intellectual diversions of the evening; but they have left unnoticed, or but loosely mentioned, researches calculated to confer upon Compiègne higher celebrity with the scientific classes in France and abroad: researches encouraged by the Emperor Napoleon III. with a goodwill and liberality which cannot be too much commended. On the southern borders of this great forest, lies the plain of Champlieu, the site of remains of an extraordinary kind, which form the main subject of my present communication; these remains being a theatre, a temple, a very extensive building, now excavated, and the foundations of houses underground, denoting the existence under the Roman domination of a somewhat extensive town. Indeed, a large theatre, and a temple richly decorated with sculptures, a fountain, and other embellishments, would of themselves suggest a large neighbouring population; but their being the adjuncts merely of a city or large town is proved by the extent of the ruins around upon the plain, and also in the adjoining quarters of the forest, the trees being thus proved to be, as they are in other parts far distant, comparatively of modern origin. I shall endeavour to describe these remains briefly and clearly; and I shall append directions for those who may be induced to visit them; having experienced the want of a few guiding words more intelligible and correct than any I have yet met with. In one account I found the site placed at 16 kilomètres from Compiègne, a distance certainly as far too great, if the forest be traversed, as 2 lieues from the railway station of Verberie is too little, as stated in another notice.

The Abbé Carlier, who wrote in the middle of the last century, seems to have been the first who described these remains; but although he wrote in a spirit of observation and criticism, he could only conjecture what were the true characters of the *Tournelles*, as they were popularly called; and it is no wonder he erred in his conclusions. The name Champlieu, *campi locus*, seemed to indicate a military station; the theatre itself, termed *fer de cheval*, was supposed to have been a camp; and nothing but the pickaxe and the spade could possibly induce the earth which enshrouded houses, theatre, and temple, to reveal the mystery, and lay open to the eyes of the antiquary visible materials for scientific discussion. From the sixteenth volume of the "*Bulletin*

Monumental," it appears that M. de Seroux, of Bétizy-St.-Martin (a large village about two miles distant), made excavations into the ruins of the temple; and discovering large quantities of sculptured stones, M. le Comte de Breda then applied to M. de Caumont, director of the Société Française d'Archéologie, who deputed M. Thiollet on the part of the Society, to co-operate with the Comte de Breda and M. Seroux; and by the aid of 500 francs given by the Society, M. Thiollet soon laid open the temple.

It is a square building (of about 75 feet), approached by a flight of steps, yet *in situ*, originally elaborately decorated, and surrounded with ornamented columns upwards of two feet thick towards the base; the capitals bearing in their rich foliage, and in the introduction of human heads and genii, all the characters of the middle age Roman period, or that of the Antonines. The friezes are rich and in a good style of art; and so are many of the sculptures, some of which are of life-size figures. Among them are Prometheus chained; its fellow shows the benefactor to mankind with the vulture gnawing his liver; but the upper part of the hero alone is left, and the vulture's wing. Others include Ceres putting Triptolemus into the fire; a Mercury; Leda and the Swan; Apollo, Mithras, Bacchantes, Tritons, and fantastic animals. Some of the best of these have been removed, but the place is yet covered with the *débris* of cornices, friezes, capitals, pilasters, all more or less worthy of careful study and drawing. The large stone of the fountain, of basin shape, had a bronze jet, which I saw subsequently, together with other objects from Champlieu, in the Emperor's private museum of local antiquities at Compiègne.

The theatre was, and still is, separated from the temple by the Roman high road, running from Soissons to Senlis, called the *Chaussée Brunehaut*. At a distance its appearance is not unlike that of Richborough seen from the Sandwich road. It has been denuded of its covering of earth by order of the Emperor, who has shown much interest in these fine remains, and has taken care to have them preserved. Its hemicycle suggested the name of *fer de cheval;* and it was when covered with earth sufficiently spacious to be mistaken for a small camp. The walls are well preserved, and with their buttresses and entrances must yet be from 10 to 20 feet in height: the seats within are covered yet with turf; it is probable they had been removed long since; but the arrangements of the *orchestra* and *proscenium* are yet pretty perfect. Altogether it is a noble monument, imposing in grandeur, especially when viewed in connection with its companion the theatre, and the large villa in its rear. It is calculated to have been capable of holding 3000 spectators, a tolerably sure indication of a large neighbouring population which the ruins of houses sufficiently confirm. It has excited considerable interest among the antiquaries in France in respect to its epoch and architectural peculiarities.

M. de Saulcy, supported by MM. Violet-le-Duc and Mérimée, is of opinion, that although the theatre is of Roman origin, it had been overthrown or subjected to great injury, and was then restored by Chilperic; founding his arguments upon certain architectural grounds, such as the inferiority of the mortar, the absence of bonding courses of tiles, &c., and a passage in Gregory of Tours, who states that "Chilpericus apud

Suessionas et Parisius circos ædificare . . . præcepit, populis spectaculum præbens . . ." M. Peigné-Delacourt and others contend on the other hand, that the theatre is purely and wholly Roman; that the peculiarities in favour of a Merovingian epoch, according to the views of M. de Saulcy, are not unusual in some Roman edifices; that the *circi* of Gregory of Tours imply places for the combats of wild beasts, and sports of a less refined character than the plays given in a theatre; and that the words *apud Suessionas* are to be understood as referring to the town of Soissons, and not to the district *le Soissonnais* in which Champlieu is situated.[a]

So far as I was enabled to examine this theatre, and I passed a considerable part of a day in and about it, I could see nothing at all inconsistent with its Roman origin; and Roman reparations, which were not so apparent as I expected to find them. The walls are wholly built with small-squared stones, and with mortar of an inferior kind; but although the Roman mortar is generally of great strength, and characterised by a predominance of lime mixed with pounded tile, it is not universally so; and that of the theatre is similar to what has been used in the great villa at Champlieu, and in the adjacent houses; and I believe they are all contemporaneous. The villa alluded to is at the back of the theatre, and of extensive dimensions, and contains a large number of rooms, some of them spacious, with a long court or entrance which has been surrounded by a portico with columns. It had its summer and winter apartments, the latter warmed by means of a hypocaust, well-constructed; the floors which remain are paved either with thin slabs of stone, or with concrete. Some of these have been erroneously called baths, but the places for bathing, or washing rather, are clearly defined, and are, as is often the case in the north of Gaul and in Britain, of small dimensions, though sufficiently large for purposes of cleanliness, and worthy of being copied by modern architects.

A small shed has been erected on the outside of the theatre, in which are contained some of the minor objects of art found in the excavations; among which are many implements and utensils in iron; and a sculptured head of a female, of good work and life size, above which are the letters ROM., probably for *Roma*. Another fragment, the head of a man with . . VMIO, both from the ruins of the temple, are the only portions of inscriptions discovered upon the site of what must have been an important town or city of Roman Gaul, the very name of which has perished, and which does not seem to be mentioned in the Itineraries or in the *Notitia*. The remains are well worth a careful study, and would well repay a visit from England were they the special object; but they can be supplemented by many interesting localities which I proceed to notice, after giving a few directions towards the main district of Champlieu.

Creil is the station on the Paris and Boulogne-sur-Mer railway to stop at; and Verberie the station on that to Noyon from Creil, nearest to Champlieu. The station is full two miles from the village of Verberie;

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[a] 1. Le Théâtre de Champlieu. 2. Supplement. 3. Un Dernier Mot sur le Théâtre de Champlieu, par Peigné-Delacourt, Noyon, 1856-60, contain the chief *pros* and *cons* of the arguments on both sides.

Stroud by Rochester.
August 26th
1867.

My dear Sir,

When at Paris
I saw M. Chabouillet
of the Bibliothèque Impériale
he enquired most kindly
for you; & I told him
I should not fail to
inform you of the warm
manner in which he
spoke of you.

I have sent M. Urban
some Notes on my visit
to Champlieu near
Compiègne & other

but an omnibus awaits the arrival of every train. This Verberie has been supposed by some of the French antiquaries to be referred to in an inscription found in Yorkshire, being a dedication by a præfect of the second cohort of the Lingones to a topical deity named *Verbeia*. But they are obviously mistaken: the words are not the same, and the river *Verbe*, or *Verve*, or Wharve, or Wharf, points clearly to the goddess addressed. The pedestrian will find the walk from Verberie extremely agreeable to the villages, or village (for they are connected), of Bétizy-St.-Martin and Bétizy-St.-Pierre; he will have a charming vale, fertile in all kinds of corn and herbs, with high broken ground, on both sides. Bétizy must altogether be two miles in length; the houses straggling about, have that kind of Italian-like aspect more peculiar to the houses in the south of France. Bétizy-St.-Pierre, where I and a companion rested, is surrounded with hills and high ground, wooded and studded with picturesque cottages; upon one of the hills is an old ruined castle, called the château of King John. The road from Bétizy to Champlieu, it must be confessed, is very difficult for a stranger to find. He has to ascend the high ground by one of the roads near or beyond the church, and after walking a mile plunge into the margin of the forest of Compiègne, and cross a portion of it; here he must have a guide, or he must ask every shepherd and woodman he meets, and advance cautiously. Free of the wood, he crosses arable land, and in a few miles he sees in the distance the dark semicircle of the Roman theatre; and midway the ruined church of the village of Champlieu. He can either take up his quarters at the humble *auberge* with the flaming sign of the *Soleil d'Or*, where he will get a good bed; or proceed on to the village of Orrouy, where the *Concierge* of Champlieu resides; and the latter course may save time, as, to gain access to the interior of the theatre, it is necessary to apply to the keeper, who will be of service also in directing the stranger how to reach Compiègne through the sinuous, deep and gloomy lanes of the forest, until he reaches the long grassy roads with directing posts.

Compiègne.—This town must be visited in order to obtain a more complete notion of the discoveries made at Champlieu. It is to be regretted that our French colleagues do not as yet clearly understand the value of giving clear information on their discoveries; and they have yet to learn the utility of catalogues for their museums. To M. Peigné-Delacourt I am chiefly indebted for an introduction to Champlieu, and his *brochures* are most valuable; but one wishes to know, when at Champlieu, where are deposited the other sculptures not left *in situ*—where the numerous minor objects of art discovered during the excavations. He may learn, probably, by closely interrogating the *Concierge*, that the latter are at Compiègne in the Museum; but he penetrates the forest of 70,000 acres; and after a walk of several hours gains Compiègne, finds the Museum, procures admission, and ascertains that Champlieu is wholly unrepresented and unknown there. I know not what inspired me to fancy that I should perchance find in the Emperor's palace or grounds a collection of Champlieu antiquities; but the attendants were unconscious of any such department, and had clearly never seen it if existing, and apparently never cared to see. At one side of

the palace, however, a building attracted my eye; and from one or two objects in front of it, I concluded it must be a private museum. I was correct, I ultimately ascertained; but the search after the custodian was a hunt of hours, ending almost in the conviction of the utter fruitlessness of my labours, and of the pain I was inflicting upon my companion in dragging him over the town of Compiègne after what he was convinced, I am sure, was either an imaginary or a worthless object. In such cases I have always laid down as a rule that it is by far the best plan to begin again. Accordingly, I renewed my applications at the palace, and at last, by asking for the name of the gentleman who kept the key of the long building by the palace, I procured his name; and after another hour's search, having called upon two persons with names sounding like that given me only by word of mouth, and without address, I discovered that the *genius loci*, as he is indeed worthy of being termed, was M. Albert de Roucy, a magistrate.

The Museum of local antiquities formed by M. De Roucy, at the cost of the Emperor, is the most extraordinary collection I have ever seen; in extent far superior to that of many towns in France; and yet it has been gathered chiefly from Champlieu and from Mont Berny, near Pierrefonds, of which I have to speak directly. It is unmixed with objects got from all parts, such as we so frequently find in museums unlabelled—everything is legitimate in every way; and thus at Compiègne the archæologist may read with confidence valuable lessons on the state of the arts in the Romano-Gaulish and Merovingian epochs. No words could convey a notion of the extent and richness of the former, nor of the extreme interest of both. Not among the least-important remains are the agricultural implements in iron, and utensils for cooking and other domestic purposes; of personal ornaments there is a vast store; and the gilt leaden tickets for the theatre at Champlieu (for such they appeared to be) are of especial interest. Being under glass, and having, as I feared, detained M. De Roucy a very long time, I did not like to be too exacting, and therefore these and fifty other things were seen only "through a glass, darkly;" but these tickets are circular, with figures of deities, and on one or two I noticed the word MEDIO and numerals, referring, no doubt, to a central position in the grades of seats. The Merovingian or Frankish remains, which I will not venture at present to describe, are from near the ruined church in the village of Champlieu, where an extensive cemetery was found. Many stone coffins have been dug up; but only in two instances are there attempts at inscriptions. This, as regards the illiterate Franks, is not to be wondered at; but one is puzzled to account for the absence of inscribed records among the fine Roman works which were erected in this large town or city. The cemetery, however, has not yet been discovered, and there, it is probable, may be found, as is not unusually the case, a clue to the name and history of the place. A gentleman is employed, under the direction of M. De Roucy, in making drawings of a selection of the antiquities in this museum; but it is to be hoped that M. De Roucy himself will not delay publishing engravings. He would be well supported, no doubt, if not by the public, certainly by the Emperor and the Government.

We retraced our steps through the forest, and once more visited

Champlieu; and then, following the old Roman road (the *Chaussée Brunehaut*), we entered the forest in another direction, for Pierrefonds towards Soissons. The distance could not well have been much under ten miles, and yet we did not once emerge from the dense wood. The *Chaussée Brunehaut* was our guide for two or three miles; but it had been cut through and destroyed, and after a while we lost it. Although we did not go out of our road, if road it could be called, I would not advise any one, unless he has fine weather and walking strength in his favour, and a map to guide him, to take the forest in his route to Pierrefonds; but if the pedestrian antiquary should like to pass a week in exploring the ground between Champlieu and Pierrefonds, he would be recompensed for some little difficulties by visiting the sites of discoveries mentioned by M. Peigné-Delacourt and in M. De Caumont's "Bulletin Monumental." For instance, between Champlieu and a spot called *La Folie* is *La Four d'en haut*, the site of a glass manufactory established in the reign of Charles VI. It is supposed to have been occupied by the Romans for a like purpose; but if no remains prove it, it would seem there are evidences to show that potteries were worked in the district.

Pierrefonds is chiefly remarkable for the beauty of its situation, and for its medieval castle, now being restored by M. Violet-le-Duc; but to me it was more important on account of its vicinity to Mont Berny, to which, as I have before observed, M. De Roucy drew my attention. Here this gentleman has made very extensive excavations, which have laid open the foundations and subterranean rooms of a large Roman town, the full extent of which can only be roughly estimated, for although I should suppose I must have walked over twenty acres of ground more or less excavated, yet it was apparent that the remains extended in some directions far beyond the ground laid open. On one side only had the extreme limit been ascertained. Here the entrance is most clearly defined and the boundary wall. In no place have I ever seen the remains of a Roman town so successfully brought to light. The streets are clearly defined, spacious and paved; in places the course of the wheels of carriages is marked, and particularly at the gates for streets, for there were internal gates as well as at the main entrances through the outward wall. The rooms laid open may be reckoned by hundreds; some are of large dimensions, many of middling size, but the far greater number are small. In many instances they had a subterraneous room, gained by a flight of seven or eight steps. These apartments usually preserve traces of windows opening from a wide span to a narrow aperture, so that the light obtained from an upper room or court could not have been but faint: in some instances these rooms have niches or recesses. They all seem constructed on the same plan, and all built chiefly with large stones and most substantially, although the mortar, as at Champlieu, is not good; that is to say, comparatively, for after all it is not inferior to the best made in modern times. Throughout the entire extent of the ruins of this large town I could not find a trace of tessellated pavement: no traces of sculptured stones. Some of the courts of houses had been surrounded by porticos, and here and there I noticed bases and capitals of the plainest columns

Everything seemed laid out on one plan for solidity and comfort, and not for elegance. The entire distance round the excavations cannot, I calculate, be less than half a mile, and yet nowhere could I see indications of large public buildings; a proof, I submit, of the extent of the town yet uncovered. The cemetery has not been found; and M. De Roucy has yet much to do to complete the really grand work he has thus so far and so well accomplished. As before observed, the Emperor's private museum at Compiègne is half-filled with works of art from the nameless town on Mont Berny, but nothing as yet leads to its name or its history. So far as I had the opportunity of observing, the coins are chiefly of the Higher Empire, and of these large quantities are in large brass and in silver, found in masses. The road from Pierrefonds to Soissons cuts the Roman town in two; and as it covers walls and houses, and intersects streets which, it is apparent, are continued underneath, it is obvious the road is comparatively modern. The woods, also, of Mont Berny and of Compiègne, to a large extent, must be of late growth, and not, as has been supposed, of remote antiquity.

Soissons. — This town, which covers the ruins of the Roman *Augusta Suessionum*, is a day's journey for the pedestrian through a rich and picturesque country which will amply repay his exertions, even if he cannot conjure around him spirits of the ancient days to illustrate his readings of a country so rich in historical associations, and to feed his imagination. At a few miles from Soissons is the farm of Arlaines, the supposed site of a camp or station where excavations were made some years since by, I believe, the Archæological Society of Soissons. The site is near Pont Archer, where the road to Senlis crosses that of Soissons. A camp it could never have been; but most probably it was one of those numerous *mansiones* or *mutationes* which answered all the purposes of large inns and posting places; and the substantial remains for watercourses and conduits which have been discovered, leave the character of this Roman station beyond doubt. At Soissons but little is to be seen of Roman remains, important as the place must have been under the Roman rule. All the walls are destroyed or buried under modern fortifications. An unexcavated theatre, enshrouded in the garden and shrubbery of the *Seminaire*, and broken shafts of large columns, are almost the only witnesses to its proud title to the name of *Augusta*.

Laon.—Laon, however, which the railway brings within a two hours' journey of Soissons, will soon revive the antiquary's conviction of the grandeur of the Roman remains of France, in the north as well as in the south. It was the *Lugdunum* of the Remi of *Gallia Belgica;* that is to say, the Roman town was somewhere in the district; not, I think, where Laon stands, however the name may lead to the supposition, as well as its situation and superb medieval edifices. Roman remains are nowhere visible, excepting in the Museum, and here are some of extreme interest, found chiefly at Bazoches a few years since, and excavated and transported to Laon at the cost of the General Committee of the Aisne. Of these, a large and fine fragment of the rich tessellated pavement of Bianzy is one of the most conspicuous. Orpheus is represented, life-

size, seated between two trees, and playing on the lyre, which rests upon a table; the figure is well drawn, clothed in full and flowing drapery, the arrangement of which, and shades of the folds are admirably managed, so that at a distance it appears like a fine painting. Upon one tree sit a partridge, a peacock, and what seems intended for a rook; on the other, an owl and a woodpecker: and on one side stand a boar, a bear, and a leopard; on the other a horse, a stag, and an elephant, all well characterised and listening attentively to the melodious notes of the enchanter's lyre. The borders are filled with fish and various designs, all in good work. In certain portions—as, for instance, in the plumage of the birds—coloured glass has been used with happy effect. There are other mosaics of equal interest. One has a turreted female figure holding a patera over an altar, with rich scrolls. Of these, one or more came from Vailly: as usual, no catalogue supplies information beyond the meagre names of places; but wherever they came from, they seem to point to the Roman Lugdunum; and, moreover, there is a *Vieux Laon* not far from the medieval town. With these mosaics are some sculptures; and the following inscription, which worthily finds a place in the Paris Exhibition:—

"NVM . AVG . APOLLINI . PAGO . VENNECTI
PROSCENIVM . L . MAGIVS . SECVNDVS . DONO . DE SVO . DEDIT."

This inscription records that an individual, doubtless of wealth and position, named L. Magius Secundus, at his own cost, gave a *proscenium* to the divinity of the Augustus of the time (whoever he may have been), and to a local Apollo. This is not even marked with the place of its discovery; but it is possible there may be connection with it and the pavement of Orpheus. There is also an inscription to Isis Myrionyma, and Serapis (possibly of the time of Julian the Apostate), some fine bronzes, and a figure of Jupiter found in a quarry at Jouy (as the keeper told me), just as the sculptors had left it, and a colossal head of Hercules, not marked, but found at one of the places, I infer, mentioned above.

I have, in a few words, and I fear but faintly, attempted to point out a series of localities not far from our shores, of easy access, which may be visited in a week, or better in a fortnight, which could not fail to reward the antiquary, who would find at every step noble remains of Roman civilization, such as in our own country we can only imperfectly study. For many years I have vainly endeavoured to impress upon our Archæological Societies the importance of extending their researches into this wide, and to them, unexplored country, so intimately connected with the history of our own. International intercourse is wanted between our societies and those in France. At present they know nothing, or but very little, of each other; and, unhappily, they seem content to remain in ignorance. It is for us to make advances, to send over real working committees, free from the forms and useless fuss and ceremony which so shackle the active and zealous members.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

Physical Science.—A new asteroid was discovered on the night of the 7th of July last, by Dr. Peters, the Observer at Hamilton College, Clinton, New York. This is the first of these bodies that has been picked up this year; last year six were added to the list: it brings the number hitherto found to ninety-two, and just makes the known planets, great and small, of our system amount to one hundred.[a]—The last-issued number of the *Proceedings of the Royal Society* contains an abstract of a lengthy memoir by Mr. Johnstone Stoney, Secretary of the Queen's University in Ireland, on the Physical Constitution of the Sun and Stars. The abstract alone fills as much space as is occupied by the whole of our notes, so that in the brief space we can allot to a single subject it is impossible to give anything like an intelligible summary of the ideas advanced. Suffice it to say, that Mr. Stoney takes advantage of the insight that has been gained during the past few years into the molecular constitution of gases, and the laws which regulate the exchanges of heat that take place between bodies placed in presence of one another, and applies this knowledge to the interpretation of the phenomena seen to be in operation on the surface of the sun, and in the solar atmosphere during eclipses of that body,—to the explanation of the appearances revealed by the spectroscopic analyses of the light of the sun and stars, and to the phenomena of double stars, and the differing colours of their components.—Considerable stir has been made at the recent meetings of the Paris Academy of Sciences by the production of a number of letters purporting to have been written by Blaise Pascal, and which would seem to prove that he anticipated Newton in the discovery of the law of gravitation as well as in that of the decomposition or dispersion of light and some other matters. These letters have caused a good deal of discussion, but their genuineness is not very strongly credited: M. Faugère, who has devoted his lifetime to the history of Pascal and his family, and who had the good fortune to discover the several documents entitled "Pensées, Fragments et Lettres de Blaise Pascal," struck with the accounts that were abroad respecting these wonderful epistles, desired to inspect them, and he was convinced that the signatures of the letters are not Pascal's, but that they are simply forgeries. The French papers expect that these revelations will create a profound sensation in England: but English mathematicians will probably deem them beneath notice, contenting themselves with thinking what M. Faugère does not hesitate to assert. The internal evidence of the documents is against their authenticity, and justifies this course.[b]—The August meteors were not imposing either in their numbers or individually by their dimensions: during the night of the 10th, about sixty were noted by observers in the neighbourhood of London, and from these approximate positions of the radiant points, of

[a] The name *Undina* has been given to the new member.

[b] Since this was written, Sir David Brewster, Newton's biographer, has addressed a short communication to the *Athenæum*, in which he disposes of the question by a few terse arguments that conclusively prove the fictitious character of the correspondence.

which there appeared to be two, will probably be obtained.—M. Daubrée has been classifying the meteorites preserved in the museum of the Paris Academy of Sciences, according to the nature and condition of their constituent materials. He divides them first into two classes, *sidérites*, or those wholly or partly made up of iron, and *asidérites*, or those which contain no iron, but are entirely stony. Then he subdivides the first of these classes into a variety of grades, according to the condition in which the iron is held in them: he has *holosidères*, which are solid iron, *sysidères*, in which the iron takes a spongy form, and *sporasidères*, in which it is disseminated in grains: further he has *polysidères*, *oligosidères*, and *cryptosidères*, representing still other states and forms. As a contribution to the anatomy of these bodies he describes, in the *Comptes Rendus de l'Académie*, a method of separating them into their integral grains or particles, so that the forms of these isolated portions can be readily studied.

Geology.—It appears that the volcanic disturbances at Santorin have not yet ceased, slight changes being still in operation. M. Cigalla, who has been carefully studying the phenomena of this volcano, thinks that another great eruption will soon occur, and that a true volcanic crater will be formed at the top of George Island.—Letters from Mitylene, too, state that earthquake shocks are still being felt in that island. On August 1st and 3rd heavy shocks were felt throughout the island, and lighter ones were continually occurring. Intense shocks were daily taking place in the valley of Port Oliver.—A burning well has been discovered at Narbonne at a depth of seventy mètres below the surface of the ground. It was cut into by workmen boring for an artesian well. The water, which is charged with sulphate of magnesia, gives off carburetted hydrogen in considerable volumes, which burns with a reddish smoky flame.—Principal Dawson, of the McGill University, Montreal, is about to issue a new edition of his "Acadian Geology," in which the information on the geology of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island contained in the previous edition will be brought up to the present time. Additional chapters will be given on Pre-historic Times in Acadia, on the Flora and Land Fauna of the carboniferous and Devonian Periods, on the Recent Discovery of highly-fossiliferous Primordial Beds, and on the important Deposits of Coal, Iron, and Gold, and the condition of mining industry relating thereto.

Geography.—The only matter of importance that we have to chronicle under this head is the proposal for another expedition to the North Pole, which emanates from a French hydrographer, M. Gustave Lambert. The idea is to pass through Behring's Straits, to make for the open sea generally admitted to exist about the Pole, and thus reach the Pole itself. Whether the attainment of this end, and the scientific examination of the region surrounding the true Pole, is the ultimatum of the scheme, or whether any new passage is to be sought for, the exultant programmes we have seen do not inform us. At any rate, the proposal seems to meet with high favour amongst the French geographers, for fifty names of men of high scientific standing, including the majority of the members of the *Bureau des Longitudes*, appear upon the list o

the committee of patronage; a picked ten of these form the committee of management. The expense is to be defrayed by public subscription; the estimated sum is 600,000 francs, and as soon as this is raised the expedition will be at once fitted out; but if it is not collected by the 1st of July, 1868, the money then in hand is to be returned to the subscribers. The Emperor gives his full approval to the project, and heads the subscription list with 50,000 francs. It will be remembered that the last English proposal for another expedition was made and strongly urged by Capt. Sherard Osborn in 1865, but met with no support from the Government; the Astronomer-Royal opposed it on the grounds that an expedition to the South Pole was at the present time of prior importance, on account of an astronomical phenomenon of high value which will occur in 1882 (the transit of Venus over the sun's disc), and which can only be effectively observed on some points of the Antarctic continent that must be settled upon and explored before the date of the phenomenon draws near.—Admiral Smyth's Nautical Dictionary, to which we alluded in February last, is announced to appear on the 1st of October next, under the title of "The Sailor's Word-Book: an Alphabetical Digest of Nautical Terms, including some especially Military and Scientific, but useful to Seamen; as well as Archaisms of Early Voyagers, &c." The contents will embrace some 17,000 terms and phrases illustrative of the Nautical language of past and present times, and it is anticipated that the book will prove of great service not only to naval men but to journalists, lawyers, and all readers of literature bearing in any way upon matters nautical or hydrographical.

Electricity.—It appears that the practical application of the electro-magnetic current to the removal of impurities from iron during the smelting process—to which allusion was made last month—was first carried out, about two years ago, by Mr. William Robinson, of Watling Street, London, who has secured the process by a patent. He has printed a short descriptive pamphlet on the subject, from which we extract the following particulars of some of his early experiments:—"A 4-in. electro magnet, excited by one of Smee's quart batteries, and capable of sustaining 35 lbs., was applied to a number of sand moulds successively, in such a manner that the molten iron should be exposed, in the act of casting, to its influence. Similar castings were made from the same ladle-full of iron without using the magnet. The effects were very distinctly marked—the castings not magnetised were of the ordinary dull grey hue, with granular surface, the fracture a mixture of earthy and coarse crystalline, perfectly brittle and gritty to the file. Those subjected to the action of the magnet showed contrary characteristics. They presented a bright shining surface, very much like lead newly cast, the fracture finely crystalline, with uniform metallic brilliancy. They yielded under the hammer, when cold, sufficiently to bear riveting; and, at a red heat, bore a limited amount of forging without breaking. To the file the cut was more like brass than cast-iron." Various experiments were afterwards made with the view of reducing cast-iron to the state of wrought. Two masses of metal were built into a furnace, so as to be in contact with the molten iron. When the fusion was complete, the magnet was applied to the masses of metal, and in

twenty minutes a ball of iron was gathered which was fit for the hammer, and which when subsequently got out of the furnace was, in its crude state, perfectly tough. A second and similar trial gave iron that was afterwards rolled into bars, which proved of excellent quality. A third essay, in which an improved magnet excited by six large cells of Smee's construction was employed, yielded metal which was afterwards forged and rolled at Smethwick into angle iron. In this experiment the action of the magnet was so powerful that everything gave way under it—lining of furnace, fire-clay, Stourbridge bricks, and balls of iron, all becoming agglutinated into one viscid mass. It would appear that this application of electricity is not quite new, for in the supplement to Dr. Ure's "Dictionary of Arts, &c.," edition 1846, there is mention of a process invented by Mr. Arthur Wall, "founded upon the well-established fact, that when a compound is subjected to an electric current, its negative and positive elements are detached from one another. Crude iron contains, more or less, carbon, sulphur, phosphorus, arsenic, oxygen, and silicious bodies, all electro-negative in relation to iron, which is electro-positive. When the impure iron, as it flows from the blast furnaces, is subjected during its cooling and consolidation to a powerful stream of voltaic electricity, the chemical affinities, by which its various heterogeneous compounds are firmly associated, are immediately subverted, whereby, in the case of crude iron, the sulphur, phosphorus, &c., which destroy or impair its tenacity and malleability, become readily separated in the act of puddling." This process, from the large battery power required to work it, proved too expensive and unmanageable to be of practical utility. Now that Mr. Robinson has demonstrated the applicability of a direct magnetic, instead of an electric current to the purpose, and since such a power can be obtained easily and to any extent by machines like Mr. Wilde's, there seems no bar to the general adoption of this material improvement in iron manufacture; unless, indeed, as too often happens in such cases, the bar is held by conservative manufacturers.—A French electrician proposes to test lightning conductors by sending a current through them, and noting whether any part of it escapes or refuses to find the earth. The suggestion is a good one, for it is doubtful whether the efficacy of these important instruments of safety is ever put to trial before the lightning itself proves their faulty construction or connections.—From some experiments on the passage of induction currents, communicated to the French Academy of Sciences by Professor Blaserna, of the Palermo University, it appears that the time required to establish an induced current is only the fifty-thousandth part of a second, and that the duration of such a current is about one two-hundredth of a second. The current does not appear with its full strength at once: it begins weak, increases to its maximum of intensity, and then gradually diminishes to nothing.

Chemistry, &c.—Considering the important part that aniline dyes play in the commerce of the present day, it is of interest to note that a German chemist, Dr. Ziegler, announces that a gastropodic mollusc which abounds in the Mediterranean Sea, possesses a vesicle filled with aniline in a highly concentrated state. He says that his analyses justify him in concluding that the natural substance is chemically similar

to that obtained artificially from the products of coal distillation; and he calculates that the new material can be supplied at a price of about 60 francs the kilogramme.—A new process for preserving animal food has been patented by Messrs. Medlock and Bailey, which is said to be highly successful in its practical application, and which consists simply in dipping the meat in a solution of bisulphite of lime and common salt, and allowing it to dry.—It is a very general belief among medico-meteorologists, and one which observation and statistics seem to support, that the absence of ozone from the atmosphere is coincident with, and related to, the raging of cholera, and *vice versâ*, that the presence of ozone is related to the absence of choleraic diseases. But it appears from observations made at Lyons, that the air of that city is habitually free from traces of this antidotal element, while singularly enough the inhabitants are peculiarly free from cholera. The presence of ozone is, however, constantly evident in the suburbs surrounding the City.—After numerous trials and difficulties, thallium has been added to glass to increase its density for optical purposes, and it is said that the "thallium glass" is the densest and most highly refractive and dispersive glass yet known.—Dr. Draper, of New York, sends to the *Philosophical Magazine* a description of a new method of detecting adulterations in coffee, with great rapidity. He has a glass tube, one inch in diameter, one end of which is drawn out into a smaller tube about a quarter of an inch in diameter, so that the whole thing looks like a long funnel with a cylindrical instead of a conical top. The smaller tube is graduated into tenths of a cubic centimetre, and its orifice is closed by a cork. When an analysis is to be made, the tube is placed upright, and filled with water that has been boiled (to expel the air) and allowed to cool. The coffee to be tested is dropped gradually into the water: if it is a pure good article it floats on the surface for a considerable time; generally it will sink in a few hours, and impart to the water a pale amber tint, and each particle as it rests in the little tube will retain its outline, individuality, and colour, and increase its bulk by about half a cubic centimetre. If the coffee be adulterated with chicory, the latter will rapidly sink; every grain of it falling into the little tube in the course of a minute, colouring the water a deep brown, and giving off an odour like that of liquorice. The tint and bulk of the particles are greatly altered, each grain swelling considerably, and the whole fusing together to form a thick conglomerate. By removing the cork from the little tube the adulterate may be drawn off for microscopic or other examination. A domestic analysis may be made by simply throwing a little of the suspected coffee into a tumbler of water when the pure grains will float and the chicory, if there be any, will sink.—A French chemist, M. Raimbert, asserts the advantage that may accrue from administering some medicines in the form of a *snuff*, so as to act by absorption through the membranes of the nose. He has tried the method in several cases and found it successful, and he urges its further trial.—It is stated that Dr. Attfield, the director of the Pharmaceutical Laboratories, has in the press an important treatise on Pharmaceutical Chemistry which will soon be published.—At a banquet lately given in Paris, Baron Liebig recited some reminiscences of Gay Lussac and M. Thénard. He said he should never forget the hours he had spent with the former chemist.

When they had finished a good analysis together, Gay Lussac would exclaim, "Now you must have a dance with me; I used to dance with M. Thénard whenever we found anything good;" and then they would give vent to their exuberant spirits by "mirth of feet."

Photography.—How to secure permanent reproductions of their works is still, and more than ever, the engrossing question amongst photographers. The carbon printing process, no doubt, offers the best solution of the difficulty; but operators have got so accustomed to the simplicity and certainty of silver printing, that they hesitate to encumber themselves with the complicated manipulations which the carbon process involves: they appear to be waiting for "something to turn up" that shall give them the advantages of a pigment picture without its troubles of production, and they are on the alert for the discovery of this desideratum. We have seen the working and results of a new process, compiled by Mr. Ernest Edwards, of Baker-street, London, from the elements of several methods previously known and practised, and which is, to say the least, a very hopeful one. Mr. Edwards first takes a very small negative, about the size of a postage-stamp, with a lens giving little distortion and microscopic definition. This negative, which from its small size can be taken almost instantaneously, is then placed in a copying camera for enlargement to the required size; the magnified image is received on a sensitive collodion plate, upon which, if the image be small and the plate large, eight or ten impressions can be made. The plate is developed in the ordinary manner—toned, fixed, and gelatinized. A sheet of paper is laid on the film, and the whole is allowed to dry; the paper is then stripped off, and it brings the film and the pictures it bears away with it. The pictures are afterwards cut and mounted as usual. The two great advantages which this process combines are rapidity of working and permanence of results. A negative can be taken and a score of *cartes de visite* printed from it in less than an hour, if necessary; so that by its use there will be no occasion for a photographer to keep his sitters waiting a week for their copies. For book-illustration it is admirably adapted; we have heard of a photographic volume being delayed a whole year while the requisite thousands of impressions were being printed for it, whereas by this method a thousand proofs could be worked off a single negative in a few days, for magnesium light serves admirably for obtaining the transfers, and renders night working feasible where haste is required. As regards permanency, it is generally admitted that a collodion picture is the most permanent of all the works of the photographer, and there is good reason to believe that the prints by this process will be as lasting as those formed by carbon or any other pigment. We hear that Mr. Edwards is about to start on an Alpine tour with a tiny camera that will allow him to secure some even finer and less accessible scenes than those included in his "Oberland and its Glaciers," reviewed in this magazine in February last, and that the process is to be used for a forthcoming new series of "Photographic Portraits of Men of Eminence."—From some experiments on the photographic action of light, Mr. Carey Lea, an American photographer, concludes that coloured surfaces only act upon the sensitive plate by the white light that they

reflect, or rather by the violet rays that that light includes, and therefore that, if coloured bodies could be deprived of their white surface-light, they would not be impressed upon a plate at all; in other words, he would say that no colours, save violet, are at all actinic.

Miscellaneous.—Mr. Whitworth thus addresses the Science and Art Department:—"Feeling the national importance of maintaining the position which England has reached in the manufacture of machinery in general, I desire to do as much as may be in my power towards effecting this object. I should, therefore, feel obliged if you would inform the Lord President of the Council that I am willing to deposit in the South Kensington Museum, to be there perpetually preserved, three original true planes and a measuring machine or instrument demonstrating the millionth part of an inch; and I propose, subject to some conditions, to make a sufficient endowment to provide for the delivery of lectures to explain such instruments. Their importance will be manifest when it is considered that the value of every machine, when made of the best materials, depends on the truth of its surfaces and the accurate measurement of its parts." The ultimate value of these instruments must depend upon their accuracy, and scientific men will be anxious to learn how that accuracy can be guaranteed.—Ice in summer is fast descending from a luxury to a necessary, and all means are being employed to supply the increasing demand for it. While chemists and mechanics are busy simplifying ice-making machines, enterprising merchants are making arrangements for conveying the natural article from the Mer de Glace to Geneva, and from thence by rail to Paris and other cities.—An American has patented an accelerating cannon: it has a number of chambers along the bottom of the bore, which are filled with powder. As the projectile, impelled by an initial charge in the ordinary position, passes each chamber in succession, the powder is ignited, and an additional impulse is thus obtained. The theory is good, and experimental trials prove the practical efficacy of the plan; but, from the elaborate structure of the gun and the trouble of loading the "accelerators," it does not seem likely that the weapon will ever come into general use.—While our modest engineers are debating the possibility of tunnelling the English Channel, the grander idealists of the New World are proposing to tunnel the Atlantic! The plans are said to be drawn up, with complete details, even to lighting the railway cars that are to run through it with electric light. The undertaking is to employ one hundred thousand men for thirty years, and when completed it will take trains but five days to make the journey from Newfoundland to Ireland. The capital required to carry out the project is estimated at two billion five hundred million dollars—*Risum teneatis, amici?*—The "inaugural edition" of Professor Bell's "Visible Speech" comes before us just as we are concluding this batch of notes. It is an imposing volume, full of symbols that must have sorely puzzled the type-founders and printers, and the preparation of which must have involved a large outlay. If we can get a communicable idea of the principles and features of Mr. Bell's system, we will revert to the subject on a future occasion.

J. CARPENTER.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

July 23.—Visit of the Empress of the French to her Majesty at Osborn.

Aug. 5.—A Reform demonstration in Hyde Park.

Aug. 15.—The Royal assent given to the Reform Bill of 1866-7.

Aug. 19-20.—Terrific thunderstorms in various parts of England, more especially in the home counties; resulting in loss both of life and of property.

Aug. 21.—The Prorogation of Parliament by Royal Commission.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

July 26. The Hon. Roden Berkeley Wriothesley Noel to be one of the Grooms of the Privy Chamber in Ordinary to Her Majesty, *vice* Col. John Home Purves, deceased.

Major-Gen. Lord Frederick Paulet, C.B., to be Comptroller of the Household and Equerry to H.R.H. the Duchess of Cambridge, *vice* Col. John Home Purves, deceased.

Herbert Taylor Ussher, esq., to be Administrator of the Government of Her Majesty's settlement on the Gold Coast, Western Africa.

July 30. William Mitchell esq., knighted.

Aug. 2. Robert Spankie, esq., B.C.S., to be a Judge of the High Court of the North-Western Provinces.

William Graham Sandford, esq., to be a Second Secretary in H.M.'s Diplomatic Service.

Aug. 6. Sir J. Rolt, knt., and Sir R. J. Phillimore, knt., sworn members of the Privy Council.

Henry Thompson, esq., F.R.C.S., and W. H. Bodkin, esq., Assistant Judge of the Middlesex Sessions, knighted.

The Right Hon. Thomas Gabriel, of Edgecombe Hall, Surrey, Lord Mayor of London, to be a baronet.

Aug. 9. J. I. Mantell, esq., late Chief Justice in the Gambia; William Anderson Rose, esq., Alderman of London; Sydney Hedley Waterlow, esq., Alderman and Sheriff of London and Sheriff of Middlesex; Francis Lycett, esq., Sheriff of London and Middlesex; and Charles Jasper Selwyn, esq., M.P., Solicitor-General knighted.

Aug. 16. Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria; Alexander II., Emperor of Russia; and Abdul Azis, Sultan of Turkey, to be extra Knights of the Order of the Garter.

Henry Dunkley, esq., to be a member of the Legislative Council of Lagos, Western Africa.

Aug. 20. The Right Hon. Sir R. J. Phillimore, Knt., D.C.L., to be Judge of the Admiralty Court, *vice* the Right Hon. S. Lushington, D.C.L., resigned.

Col. Harry St. George Ord, R.E., C.B., knighted.

Aug. 23. The Hon. H. G. Elliot sworn a Privy Councillor.

Travers Twiss, esq., D.C.L., Q.C., to be Advocate-General, *vice* Sir R. J. Phillimore, appointed Judge of the Admiralty Court.

The Earl of Belmore to be Governor of New South Wales.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

July.

Birmingham.—George Dixon, esq., *vice* W. Scholefield, esq., deceased.

Coventry.—Henry Mather Jackson, esq., *vice* Morgan Treherne, esq., deceased.

August.

Gloucester, co.—Col. E. A. Somerset, C.B., *vice* Sir J. Rolt (now Justice of Appeal in Chancery).

Downpatrick.—Wm. Keown, esq., *vice* D. S. Ker, esq., Ch. hds.

Stroud.—H. S. P. Winterbotham, esq., *vice* G. P. Scrope, esq., Ch. hds.

BIRTHS.

June 2. At Dhurmsala, Himalayas, the wife of Capt. W. L. Yonge, R.A., a dau.

June 10. At Fyzabad, Oudh, the wife of Capt. F. B. Foote, 16th Regt. N.I., a son.

June 12. At Kirkee, E. Indies, the wife of Capt. Godfrey Twiss, R.A., a son.

June 16. At Simla, India, the wife of Capt. W. R. M. Holroyd, B.S.C., a dau.

June 18. At Poona, Bombay, the wife of Major Hobbs, 45th Regt., a son.

At Kandy, Ceylon, the wife of Capt. Stanley Lowe, 25th Regt., a son.

June 19. At Tampico, the wife of F. Jonson, esq., Consul at that port, a dau.

June 25. At Bishopton, Stockton-on-Tees, the wife of the Rev. C. H. Ford, a dau.

June 29. At Simla, the wife of Major Solly Flood, Military Secretary, a son.

July 3. At Belgaum, Bombay, the wife of Capt. W. Beers, 26th Cameronians, a son.

July 10. At Alexandria, the wife of the Rev. E. J. Davis, a dau.

July 12. At Gibraltar, the wife of the Rev. Sydney Clark, M.A., a son.

The wife of the Rev. John M. Massy, a dau.

July 13. At Dublin, the wife of Capt. F. C. Trent, 48th Regt., a dau.

July 14. At Longford, the wife of Capt. the Hon. T. O. Plunkett, a son.

July 16. At Ennismore, co. Armagh, the wife of Capt. J. Vance Cleland, a son.

July 17. At Luton, Beds, the wife of the Rev. E. Richards Adams, a dau.

At Uphill, Weston super-Mare, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Greathed, C.B., R.E., a son.

July 18. At Tacolnestone Hall, Norfolk, the wife of F. G. M. Boileau, esq., a dau.

At Plumstead, the wife of Capt. A. Ford, R.A., a son.

July 19. At Moor Park, Ludlow, the the Rev. C. W. N. Custance, a dau.

At Gibraltar, the wife of E. R. St. G. Holbrook, esq., Lieut. R.A., a son.

At Dromdiah, co. Cork, the wife of Capt. Home, R.E., a son.

The wife of Octavius Newry Knox, esq., a dau.

At Newbury, the wife of the Rev. W. Milton, a dau.

At The Webbs, Sussex, the wife of F. O. Palmer, esq., a son.

July 20. At Bryn Tirion East, Llandudno, N.W., the wife of John Carden, esq., a dau.

At 5, Chester-place, the wife of Harcourt Griffin, esq., a son and heir.

At Writtle, Essex, the wife of Henry Hardcastle, esq. a dau.

At Hatfield Peverel, the wife of the Rev. Bixby G. Luard, a dau.

At Pontefract, the wife of Capt. T. Stuart Russell, a dau.

At Horsham, the wife of the Rev. J. A. H. Scott, M.A., a dau.

At 7, Bessborough-gardens, the wife of the Rev. T. Woollen Smith, of Thornham, Manchester, a dau.

At Oak Hill Park, Liverpool, the wife of the Rev. A. Whishaw, a dau.

July 21. At Finchley, the wife of John Bridge, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Bath, the wife of Col. Carleton, C.B., R.A., a son.

At Whissendine, Oakham, the wife of the Rev. E. L. Horne, a son.

At Ayr, the wife of Major Phillips, late 8th Hussars, a son.

July 22. At Dublin, the Hon. Mrs. Edmund Boyle, a dau.

At Lake House, Wilts, the wife of the Rev. E. Duke, a son.

The wife of the Rev. J. Maskell, curate of All Hallows, Barking, E.C., a dau.

At Harts, Gloucestershire, the wife of Col. W. C. Master, C.B., a son.

At Wanstead, the wife of the Rev. Raymond P. Pelly, a dau.

July 23. At Cherith Lodge, Clifton-park, Ella, the wife of the Rev. W. Bramley-Moore, a son.

At Antwerp House, Primrose-hill-road, the wife of the Rev. J. Christian Hose, a son.

At West Farleigh, the wife the Rev. William Legg, M.A., a son.

At Bourne Bank, Worcester, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Temple, a dau.

At Aldershot, the wife of Capt. R. T. Thompson, 56th Regt., a dau.

At Sutton Bonnington, Notts, the wife of the Rev. R. Owen Yearsley, M.A., a dau.

July 24. At the Hague, the Lady Elma Thurlow, a son.

At Wellington College, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Benson, a son.

At Blandford, Dorset, the wife of Henry Syndercombe Bower, esq., a son.

At 36, Curzon-street, the wife of the Hon. Algernon Egerton, M.P., a dau.

At Blue Hall, Ingleton, Lancaster, the wife of G. Smith Homfray, esq., a son.

At 20, Sheffield-terrace, Kensington, the wife of the Rev. J. A. Leicester, a dau.

At Beech Hurst, Cuckfield, the wife of the Rev. J. Milner, a dau.

July 25. At Brockhurst, Gosport, the wife of Capt. Downes, R.A., a son.

At Park-hill House, Frome, the wife of Major E. L. M. Evans, M.S.C., a son.

At Waltham Abbey, Essex, the wife of Capt. F. M. Smith, R.A., a son.

At Bishop's Cannings, Wilts, the wife of the Rev. G. Pilgrim Toppin, a dau.

At Covington, Hunts, the wife of the Rev. R. L. Watson, a dau.

At Weston Underwood, Bucks, the wife of the Rev. J. L. Wiglesworth, a son.

At Springfield Lyons, Essex, the wife of the Rev. W. Wright, a dau.

July 26. At 55, Portland-place, the wife of Sir John W. H. Anson, bart., a dau.

At 11, Cornwall-gardens, Queen's-gate, the Hon. Mrs. Ryder, a son.

At Winchester, the Lady Katherine Eustace Robertson, a son.

At Cork, the wife of E. J. Briscoe, esq., Capt. 14th Regt., a son.

At 6, Lower Berkeley-street, the wife of J. R. Kenyon, esq., Q.C., a son.

At Thimbleby Hall, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. E. H. Knight, a dau.

At Brixton, the wife of Capt. Mullins, R.E., a son.

At New Parks, Leicester, the wife of H. H. Robertson-Aikman, esq., of Ross and Broomelton, Lanarkshire, a son.

July 27. At Oakhill, Hampstead, the wife of the Rev. C. Musgrave Harvey, M.A., a son.

At 95, Lancaster-gate, Hyde-park, the wife of R. D. Sassoon, esq., a son.

At Sedgehill House, Wilts, the wife of G. Troyte-Bullock, esq., a son.

July 28. The Marchioness of Carmarthen, a dau.

At Woolsery, Crediton, the wife of the Rev. A. Benn, a son.

At 75, St. George's-square, Pimlico, the wife of the Rev. G. D. W. Dickson, a dau.

At Broad Oak, Accrington, Lancashire, the wife of John Hargreaves, jun., esq., of Maiden Erlegh, Reading, a dau.

July 29. At 23, Wilton-crescent, Lady Evelyn Heathcote, a son.

At Bushey-heath, Herts, the wife of C. A. Henderson, esq., H.M.'s Consul at Panama, a son.

At Seaforth House, Farnham, the wife of Capt. Hubback, King's Dragoon Guards, a son.

July 30. At Quebec, Canada, the wife of Capt. J. P. Carr Glyn, Rifle Brigade, a dau.

At Wells, the wife of the Rev. S. F. B. Peppin, a son.

At Blackheath, the wife of Capt. John J. Wilson, R.E., a dau.

July 31. At Cottage-road, Eaton-square, the wife of Capt. J. W. Fry, 91st Highlanders, a dau.

At 30, Belsize-park, Hampstead, the wife of Capt. J. C. Gunning, M.S.C., a son.

At Hitchin, the wife of the Rev. Lewis Hensley, a dau.

At Blackheath, the wife of C. P. Hobhouse, esq., B.C.S., a dau.

At North Elmham, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. A. G. Legge, a dau.

At Busbridge, Godalming, the wife of the Rev. W. Tringham, a son.

Aug. 1. At Plymouth, the wife of Major Brendon, R.A., a dau.

At Framsden, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. G. Everard, M.A., a dau.

At Muckross Abbey, Killarney, the wife of H. A. Herbert, esq., a son and heir.

At 78, Cadogan-place, the wife of Arthur Liddell, esq., a dau.

At Edinburgh, the wife of Major George Pringle, M.S.C., a son.

At Drishane, co. Cork, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Somerville, a dau.

At Weybridge, the wife of the Rev. H. A. Spyers, a dau.

Aug. 2. At Collingham, Newark, the wife of Archdeacon Mackenzie, a son.

The wife of the Rev. S. D. Stubbs, curate of St. John's, Upper Holloway, a dau.

At Freshwater, I. of Wight, the wife of Capt. W. H. Watson, R.A., a son.

At Stockton, Shropshire, the wife of the Rev. G. Whitmore, a dau.

Aug. 3. At Marlborough Lodge, the wife of Capt. Ashe, King's Dragoon Guards, a dau.

At Westbourne, Emsworth, Hants, the wife of the Rev. Wm. Henry Irvine, M.A., a son.

At Lisbryan House, co. Tipperary, the wife of Capt. Lawson, 59th Regt., a son.

At Cawthorne, the wife of the Rev. C. T. Pratt, twins—a son and dau.

At Norton Canon, Herefordshire, the wife of the Rev. C. J. Robinson, a son.

At 37, Beaufort-gardens, the wife of Capt. G. A. Warburton, a dau.

Aug. 4. At Culter House, Aberdeenshire, Lady Outram, a son.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of the Rev. E. Johnstone, a dau.

The wife of the Rev. R. Nutt, curate of Carisbrooke, a dau.

At 19, Cavendish-road, St. John's-wood, the wife of Capt. F. H. Smith, R.N., a son.

At 11, Ormonde-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of R. Blake Steele, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Norton Villa, Croydon, the wife of the Rev. W. Walsh, a son.

At Grange, Lancashire, the wife of Capt. H. E. White, a son.

Aug. 5. At Castle Coole, the Countess of Belmore, a dau.

At Richmond House, Wimbledon, the Lady Rose Wiegall, a son.

At Newton House, Folkingham, the Hon. Mrs. Welby, a dau.

At Odiham, the wife of the Rev. F. C. Cole, a son.

At Walmer, Kent, the wife of Capt. Gordon Douglas, R.N., a son.

At 1, Lennard-place, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Jenkin Jones, R.E., a son.

At 8, Chepstow-place, Bayswater, the wife of H. M. Sladen, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Forest, Snaresbrook, the wife of the Rev. H. J. Wardell, M.A., a dau.

Aug. 6. At Gardenmorris, co. Waterford, Lady Gwendoline Power O'Shee, a son.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Thomas G. Dickson, a son.

At Kirstead, Norwich, the wife of the Rev. Cecil Bosanquet, a dau.

At Durdham Down, Bristol, the wife of the Rev. E. St. John Parry, a son.

At Ewell, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. John Salwey, a son.

Aug. 7. At Southampton, the wife of Capt. George Brooker, R.N., a dau.

At St. Ives, Ringwood, Hants, the wife of Major-Gen. C. Michel, a son.

At Monkstown, co. Dublin, the wife of Edward Saunderson, esq., M.P., a son.

At Woburn, Beds, the wife of Capt. G. S. Windham, Rifle Brigade, a son.

Aug. 8. At Tunbridge, the wife of the Rev. R. L. Allnutt, a son.

At Cirencester, the wife of the Rev. Oswald Smith, rector of Crudwell, Wilts, a dau.

At Cleobury North, Salop, the wife of the Rev. M. E. Stanbrough, a dau.

At Victoria Villas, New Brompton, the wife of Capt. W. J. Watson, 8th Regt., a dau.

Aug. 9. At Inverlochy Castle, N.B., Lady Abinger, a dau.

At Larkbeare, Exeter, the wife of J. C. Bowring, esq., a son.

At Catcott, Bridgwater, the wife of Capt. Cecil W. Buckley, V.C., R.N., a son.

At South Bersted, Sussex, the wife of D. G. Cary Elwes, esq., a son.

At Haileybury College, the wife of the Rev. A. De M. Hensley, a son.

At Pomeroy, Honiton, Devon, Mrs. Kenyon-Fuller, a son.

At Godstone, the wife of the Rev. G. T. Hoare, a dau.

At Manningham Hall, Bradford, the wife of S. C. Lister, esq., a son.

At 79, Wimpole-street, the wife of Charles Murchison, M.D., F.R.S, a son.

At Rathfredagh, co. Limerick, the wife of Lieut. J. Waller O'Grady, R.N., a son.

At Gloucester Lodge, Worthing, the wife of Capt. J. S. Warren, a son.

At Teighmore, Cheltenham, the wife of the Rev. T. Middlemore Whittard, a dau.

Aug. 10. At Wilby, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. Dr. F. Burges Goodacre, a son.

At Lucan, the wife of Major Kirk, 89th Regt. a son.

At St. Albans, the wife of the Rev. J. H. Lamb, vicar of Manorbeer, a son.

At Southsea, the wife of Col. Longden, R.A., a dau.

At Porchester, Hants, the wife of Major Queade, a dau.

The wife of Philip Williams, esq., of Hinstock Hall, Salop, a son.

Aug. 11. At 3, Grosvenor-square, Lady Londesborough, a dau.

At the Grange, Alvechurch, the wife of the Rev. E. J. Houghton, vicar of Boston Spa, a son.

Aug 12. At Ayot, Welwyn, Herts, the Viscountess Kilcoursie, a dau.

At Aldermaston, Berks, the wife of the Rev. J. B. Burne, a son.

At Aldershott, the wife of Major Geddes, 44th Regt., a dau.

At Leamington, the wife of D. A. Gordon, esq., of Culvennan, a son.

At Penbedw Hall, Mold, Mrs. Edward Napier, a son.

The wife of Lieut.-Col. Rooke, late Scots Fusilier Guards, a son and heir.

At Cerrig Llwydion, Denbighshire, the wife of R. M. Richards, esq., of Caerynwych, Merionethshire, a dau.

At St. Erme, the wife of the Rev. T. S. Stephens, a dau.

At Broomhouses, Dumfriesshire, the wife of Osmond de Havilland Stewart, esq., a son.

At Clifton, the wife of Major Burleigh Stuart, R. Tyrone Fusiliers, a dau.

At Ottery St. Mary, the wife of the Rev. M. G. Watkins, M.A., a son.

Aug. 13. At 2, Cranley-place, Onslow-square, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Clifford, a son.

At Kirkham, the wife of the Rev. G. R. Brown, a son.

At Crockham, the wife of the Rev. J. E. Campbell-Colquhoun, a dau.

At Witham, the wife of the Rev. B. S. Clarke, a dau.

At 14, Portman-square, the wife of Capt. J. W. Clayton, a son.

At Edgbaston, the wife of the Rev. A. Castle Cleary, a dau.

At Sutton, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. H. Carmichael Grant, a son.

At Notting-hill, the wife of the Rev. E. K. Kendall, M.A., a dau.

At Holbrooke Hall, the wife of the Rev. Edward Latham, a dau.

Aug. 14. At Allington, Bridport, the wife of the Rev. E. W. May, a son.

At Stoke Hill Cottage, Guildford, the wife of the Rev. John Norton, a dau.

At Ashley, Market Harborough, the wife of the Rev. R. T. Pulteney, a dau.

Aug. 15. At Flore, Northants, the wife of the Rev. F. P. Johnson, a son.

At Forton, Gosport, the wife of Col. W. H. C. Wellesley, a son.

Aug. 17. At Reigate, the Lady Richard Browne, a dau.

MARRIAGES.

July 18. At St. James's, Spanish-place, and afterwards at St. Thomas's, Portman-square, H.S.H. Prince Alexander Andrea of Gonzaga, Duke of Mantua, to Georgina Laura Smith, Countess Canoness of the Order of St. Elizabeth, dau. of the late Col. Joshua Smith.

April 27. At St. John's, New Brunswick, Thomas Howard Keelinge Fletcher, esq., 15th Regt., to Helen, only dau. of the late Charles Simonds, esq.

June 4. At Mussooree, Henry R. Thuillier, esq., R.E., eldest son of Col. H. L. Thuillier, R.A., Surveyor-General of India, to Emmeline Theodosia, third dau. of Fleetwood Williams, esq., C.S.J.

June 5. At Mussooree, Sidney Smith, esq., to Mary Charlotte, eldest dau. of the late Major John Cumberlege, Bengal Army, and granddau. of the late Sir Henry Farrington, bart.

June 17. At Colombo, Arthur Mainwaring, C.C.S., eldest son of the late Rev. John Mainwaring, M.A., to Mary Charlotte, second dau. of Col. Hamilton, C.B.

At Seroor, H. W. Stockley, Capt. R.H.A., to Jean, dau. of the late T. Mackenzie, C.B.

June 20. At Seonee, Central India, William Ramsay, B.C.S., second son of Sir George Ramsay, bart., to Harriot Wollaston, only dau. of Col. Dennys, B.S.C.

July 3. At Exminster, Devon, J. J. Barrow, esq., of Ringwood Hall, Chesterfield, to Dorothea Mary, eldest dau. of the Rev. James Deans, vicar of Exminster.

July 5. At Brunswick, Georgia, U.S.A., Eardley Graham Westmorland, British Vice-Consul there, to Fanny, dau. of Col. C. L. Schlatter.

July 6. At Kingston, Jamaica, Walter Roberts, esq., Lieut. 3rd W.I. Regt., to Julia Mary, only dau. of P. Herbert Delamere, esq., Capt. 3rd W.I. Regt.

July 8. At Belleville, Canada West, Frederick Charles Emberson, esq., Head Master of Ontario College, Picton, to Clara Helena Bartlett, only dau. of J. Bartlett, esq., of Belleville.

July 9. At Montreal, Canada East, E. St. George Smyth, esq., Capt. 30th Regt., to Marie Victoria Harline, only dau. of Olivier Perrault de Sinier, of Montreal.

July 11. At Quebec, Henry Burton Winter, esq., Lieut. 7th R. Fusiliers, to Maud Lavinia, dau. of the late W. S. Sewell, esq., Sheriff of Quebec, and granddau. of the late Hon. Chief Justice Sewell.

July 15. At Berne, Horace Rumbold, esq., H.M.'s Secretary of Legation, to Caroline Barney, dau. of the Hon. George Harrington, U.S. Minister to the Swiss Confederation.

July 17. At St. George-the-Martyr's, Southwark, the Rev. Hibbert Newton, M.A., to Mary Sarah Isabella, only dau. of the late Rev. W. Newlands, M.A.

At Hunton, Kent, Iltid Thomas, esq., of Hill House, Glamorganshire, to Mary Dulcibella, youngest dau. of the late Thomas Eden, esq., of The Bryn, Swansea.

July 18. At Llanstadwell, New Milford, W. G. R. Herd, esq., 95th Regt., to Anne Sophia, only dau. of the late R. Langworthy, esq., of Plympton House, Devon.

At St. Peter's, Regent-square, George Hickman Johns, B.A., B.C.S., to Nannie Jemima Bloomfield, dau. of the Rev. James Joseph Frew, M.A.

At Lifford, Robert Moore, second son of the late Major McMahon, of Hollymount, Queen's Co., to Elizabeth, fourth dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Humfrey, of Cavanacor, co. Donegal.

At Clewer, the Rev. John Shephard, of Eton College, to Caroline Emily, eldest dau. of Capt. Brownlow E. Layard.

At Manchester, Joshua Hartford Thorley, second son of the late Capt. Thorley, R.N., to Mary Leighton, eldest dau. of the Rev. John Leighton Figgins.

July 20. The Hon. Robert Wellesley Grosvenor, M.P., to the Hon. Emelie B. White, dau. of Lord Annaly.

At Ryde, I. of Wight, Reynold Alleyne Clement, Capt. 68th Regt., to Louisa Cecilia, youngest dau. of the late Sir Henry Blackwood, bart.

July 23. At Newark-upon-Trent, the Rev. B. T. Atlay, M.A., Chaplain to the

Bishop of Calcutta, to Emma, youngest dau. of the late W. Bewhurst, esq., of The Friary, Newark.

At Homburg, Thurgovie, Theobald, eldest son of the Count Butler (Clonebough), of Haimhausen, Bavaria, to Ferdinandine, only dau. of George Treherne Treherne, esq., of Mülberg, Switzerland.

At St. Mark's, Surbiton, Peter Arding Van Homrigh, Capt. M.S.C., to Anna Selena, youngest surviving dau. of the late Robert Phillips, esq., of White Waltham, Berks.

At Southampton, Lieut. Walter W. Poynder, R.N., eldest son of the late Rev. William Poynder, rector of Horne, Surrey, to Vere Tyndale, third dau. of B. Wyatt Greenfield, esq., of Southampton, barrister-at-law.

At Cork, the Rev. Peter T. Tomkins, Assist.-Chaplain, Lock Hospital, London, to Anne Henrietta, eldest dau. of the late John Chadwick, esq., of Fethard, co. Tipperary.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, Martin Ware, jun., esq., barrister-at-law, to Mary Violetta, second dau. of the late Benjamin Williams, esq., of Hellington and Lympsfield.

July 24. At Stoke-Damerel, Devon, Capt. Sir John W. Campbell, Bart., R.A., to Catherine Lyona Sophia, only dau. of the late W. Woolby Cavie, esq., of Harwood House, near Plymouth.

At Rathconrath, John North Bomford, esq., of Gallow, co. Meath, to Charlotte, eldest dau. of John Devenish Meares, esq., of Meares Court, co. Westmeath.

At South Hackney, Benjamin King, esq., of Rushmere Hall, Suffolk, to Louisa Fanny, dau. of Dr. King.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Robert Peter, only son of the late Robert Peter Laurie, esq., of Harley-street, Cavendish-square, to Amy Forbes, youngest dau. of Sir J. Ranald Martin.

At Rusthall, Hugh Gilliat Oldham, esq., of H.M.'s Indian Army, to Ellen, third surviving dau. of the late William Earle, esq., of Hungershall Park, Tunbridge-Wells.

At Llandudno, Francis Wynne, esq., solicitor, of Denbigh, seventh son of R. Lifton Wynne, esq., of Ystrad, co. Denbigh, to Sarah Priest, third dau. of Thos. Hollick, esq., of Cwlach, Llandudno.

July 25. At Doorg Hall, co. Longford, T. W. de B. Armstrong, esq., Superintending Engineer, Bengal, only son of the Rev. Wm. C. Armstrong, of Moydow Rectory, Longford, to Elizabeth, second dau. of Frederick T. Jessop, esq., of Doorg Hall, co. Longford.

At Woodchurch, Kent, John Duncan Cameron, Lieut. R.A., to Frances, eldest surviving dau. of the Rev. F. B. Wells.

At Whitegate, co. Cork, Henry Carnew, esq., of Somers, Sussex, to Hilda Mary Agnes, dau. of Frederick Cayley Worsley, esq., of Roche Mount, co. Cork, and niece of Sir W. Worsley, bart.

At the British Embassy, Paris, the Rev. Edward Forbes, B.A., vicar of Steeple Claydon, Bucks, to Sophia Elizabeth, only dau. of J. W. Furse, esq.

At Babraham, Henry Riversdale Grenfell, esq., M.P., to Alethea Louisa, eldest surviving dau. of the late John Henry Adeane, esq., of Babraham.

At Marksbury, Somerset, Charles C. W. Hoare, son of J. J. P. Hoare, esq., of Brownlow, Southampton, to Blanche, elder dau. of F. R. Phayre, esq., of Killoughram, co. Wexford.

At Southampton, J. W. H. Johnstone, Capt. B.S.C., to Annie Grace, third dau. of Col. R. Waller, late of the Bengal Artillery.

At Canwick, Lincoln, the Rev. John Ramsay M'Dowell, vicar of St. Just-in-Penrith, Cornwall, to Emma Edmonstone, youngest dau. of the Right Rev. Bishop Nixon, late of Tasmania.

At Witheridge, Devon, Nathaniel John Comins Stevens, Lieut. 102d Regt., to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of T. Melhuish Comins, esq., of Witheridge, Devon.

At Offley, Herts, the Rev. C. T. Salusbury, rector of Tredunnoc, Monmouthshire, to Florence, youngest dau. of S. Steward, esq., of Connaught-sq., W.

At St. Mary's, Dalmahoy-park, the Rev. John Woodward, incumbent of St. Mary's, Montrose, to Jane Gordon, second dau. of John Stuart, esq., LL.D.

July 27. At the British Embassy, Paris, Sir Edward Grogan, bart., to Katherine Charlotte, eldest dau. of Sir Beresford B. McMahon, bart.

At St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, J. Oakley Maund, R.M.A., to Mary Emily, dau. of Henry Bingham Baring, esq., M.P.

At St. George's, Hanover-sq., Alfred, second son of the late Gen. Torrens, C.B., to Annie, only dau. of Sir Claude E. Scott, bart.

July 30. At Enfield, Theodore Bosanquet, esq., B.C.S., third son of Augustus Bosanquet, esq., of Osidge, Herts, to Mereljna Lætitia Mary, eldest dau. of James Whatman Bosanquet, esq., of Claysmore, Enfield.

At St. Mary's, Islington, the Rev. W. Burnet, of St. Andrew's, Thornhill-square, to Elizabeth Amy, eldest dau. of James Graff, esq., of the Admiralty.

At Bitton, Gloucestershire, Major God-

frey Clerk, Rifle Brigade, to Alice Mary, dau. of W. E. Frere, esq., of Bitton.

At Torre, Torquay, Roger, third surviving son of the late Roger Duke, esq., of Newpark, co. Sligo, to Mary Jessie, only dau. of the late Major Maurice Cely-Trevilian, of Midelney, Somerset.

At Fontmell, Dorset, Capt. Walter James Hunt Grubbe, R.N., to Mary Ann, dau. of the late William Codrington, esq., of Wroughton, Wilts.

At Highweek, Devon, the Rev. John Lowder Kay, M.A., of Sydenham, to Elizabeth, eldest surviving dau. of John Beachey, esq, of Beech Park, Highweek.

At Ovingdean, Sussex, the Rev. James Durant Kingdon, Head Master of the Grammar School, Sutton Valence, Kent, to Eleanor Katharine, younger dau. of the Rev. Alfred Stead, rector of Ovingdean.

At Norland, Edward Windus Mathew, esq., of Wern, Carnarvon, to Charlotte Anne, youngest dau. of the late A. E. Burtonshaw Windus, esq., of Lewes.

At Wokingham, the Rev. Hugh Redmond Morres, to Sophia Jane, fourth dau. of the late Henry Philip Powys, esq., of Hardwick, Oxon.

At Sherborne, Dorset, George Granville Gower Munro, esq., Capt. 20th Regt., to Emily Margaret, eldest dau. of the late Alexander Gray, esq., of Trinidad, W.I.

At St. Marylebone Church, the Rev. F. Cramer Roberts, of Frant, to Anna, widow of Major Dewar, late 97th Regt., and dau. of the late Baron de Steiger De Berne.

At Canterbury Cathedral, the Rev. Thomas Lewes Soley, M.A., vicar of Lois Weedon, Northamptonshire, to Harriette Fanny, youngest dau. of the late George Austen, esq., of Canterbury.

At St. Marylebone Church, Sidney Strong, esq., barrister-at-law, to Mary Louisa, eldest dau. of John Baskervyle Glegg, esq., of Withington Hall, Cheshire.

July 31. At Mortlake, Surrey, Lewin B. Bowring, esq., Comm. of Mysore, third son of Sir John Bowring, to Katherine, second dau. of Mr. Serjeant Bellasis.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Eugene F. Cronin, esq., M.D., to Emily Frances, second dau. of the late William R. Kennaway, esq., H.E.I.C., Judge of Futtehpore, and niece of Sir John Kennaway, bart.

At Wellesbourne, Warwickshire, James Foster, esq., of Stourton Court, Stourbridge, to Ida Frances Mary, youngest dau. of the late Reginald Curteis, esq.

At St. Bartholomew's, St. Pancras, the Rev. Alexander F. Houliston, Chaplain and Head Master of the London Orphan Asylum, Clapton, to Maria Atherton, eldest dau. of the late W. Holderness, esq., of Ceylon.

At Liverpool, Franc Sadlier Stoney, esq., Capt. R.A., to Catherine Jane, only dau. of the late Robert Lawe, esq., of Charnock Richards, Lancashire.

At West Teignmouth, Walter Cecil Strickland, Lieut. 83rd Regt., to Mary Blanche, second dau. of the late Brigadier-Gen. John Polglase James, H.E.I.C.S.

Aug. 1. At Sydenham, the Rev. F. W. Burbidge, M.A., to Ada Louisa, only dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Brereton, B.C.L., vicar of Steeple Morden, Cambs.

At Ryde, the Rev. Dr. Edersheim, of St. Andrew's, Torquay, to Sophia, youngest dau. of the late Rear-Admiral Hancock, C.B.

At East Sheen, Montagu Frederick Ommanney, Lieut. R.E., to Charlotte Helen, second dau. of Octavius Ommanney, esq., of The Planes, East Sheen.

At Edinburgh, the Rev. Thos. Thomason Perowne, B.D., rector of Stalbridge, Dorset, to Mary Gillespie, eldest surviving dau. of Andrew Wood, esq., M.D.

At St. Paul's, Canonbury, the Rev. John Walter Spurling, M.A., of Wellington College, to Helen, youngest dau. of the late Mr. James Barnes, of Lombard-street.

At St. Kilda, Henry James Stanley, esq., R.N., to Jane Georgina Vereker, eldest dau. of John Carre Riddell, Esq., M.L.A.

At Brighton, Francis Stringer, eldest son of the late Francis Stringer, esq., of Tassagh House, co. Armagh, to Mary Jane, eldest dau. of Robert Ogle, esq., of Eglingham Hall, Northumberland.

At Mitcham, Surrey, the Rev. R. Lister Venables, vicar of Clyro, Radnorshire, to Agnes Minna, youngest dau. of the late Henry Shepherd Pearson, esq.

Aug. 3. At Great Mongeham, Kent, J. W. F. Harvey, Lieut. R.N., only son of the late Capt. John Harvey, 9th Regt., to Elizabeth Edwards Lavington, only dau. of the Rev. Edward Penny, rector of Great Mongeham.

Aug. 5. At Manchester Cathedral, the Rev. R. Adams, M.A., of St. Stephen's, Hulme, to Fanny, only dau. of Capt. Lane.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the Rev. John Kirkby Fenton, rector of Caldecote, Warwickshire, to Mary Augusta, fourth dau. of the late Robert Airey, esq., of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Aug. 6. At Willesden, the Rev. Chas. Bradley, M.A., of Southgate, to Anne, third dau. of the late W. S. Hathaway, esq., of Wimbledon.

At Swaffham, Norfolk, Fanny Mabella, third dau. of the Rev. Salisbury Everard, vicar of Swaffham, to the Rev. Straton Charles Campbell, rector of Cockley Cley.

At Thames Ditton, William Frederick Carleton, Capt. 60th Rifles, to Mary Louisa, dau. of the late Major-Gen. Sir Guy Campbell, bart.

At All Saints', Norfolk-square, Lieut.-Col. Ellerman, late 98th Regt., to Emily E., relict of George Grey Bryne, esq., barrister-at-law.

At Forthside, Stirling, N.B., the Rev. John Fleming, M.A., to Catherine Young, dau. of the Rev. A. Milroy, of Free Tron, Edinburgh.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Yarburgh Lloyd Greame, esq., only son of the Rev. Yarburgh L. Lloyd Greame, of Sewerby House, Yorkshire, to Dora Letitia O'Brien, second dau. of the Bishop of Ossory.

At St. Paul's, Onslow-square, the Rev. A. Matchett, curate of Halesworth, Suffolk, to Susan Ellen, eldest dau. of the late Rev. T. G. Roberts, M.A., rector of Llanrwst.

At Eastbourne, Lieut.-Col. Henry W. Mawbey, R.M.A., to Katherine Susan Townshend, eldest dau. of the late Lord Bishop of Meath.

At All Saints', Knightsbridge, John Ormsby Phibbs, esq., late Capt. 3rd Hussars, to Annie, only child of the late Capt. Hastings Sands, of Milchett Lodge, Hants.

At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, William Scott, esq., Lieut. R. A., to Bessie, widow of Capt. Henry Tribe, R.M.L.I., and youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Fead, C.B.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lieut. Robert J. Stotherd, R.N., second surviving son of Major-Gen. Stotherd, R.E, to Lilly, third dau. of E. Byam Martin, esq.

At Little Linford, the Rev. Joseph Tarver, M.A., rector of Filgrave, Bucks, to Isabella Maud, dau. of Matthew Knapp, esq., of Little Linford House, Bucks.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Nugent Charles Walsh, esq., barrister-at-law, to Charlotte Eliza Ley, eldest dau. of Dr. Peregrine, of Half Moon-street, Mayfair.

At Esher, the Rev. W. R. Steuart Williams, M.A., curate of Esher, to Elizabeth Mary, second dau. of the late Samuel Went, esq., of Lima, Peru.

Aug. 7. At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. John Atkyns, vicar of Ombersley, Worcestershire, to Elizabeth, widow of Thomas Henry Whipham, esq., of Strand Green House, Middlesex.

At Burwash, Sussex, the Rev. John J. Baker, M.A., to Emma Jane, eldest dau. of the late Col. Chidley Irwin, K.H.

At Bourne, Lincolnshire, the Rev. J. Wood Bayldon, M.A., to Jessie Caroline, youngest dau. of G. J. Nicholls, esq., F.R.C.S.L., of Bourne.

At Leeds, the Rev. C. H. Cope, M.A., to Mary Hey, eldest dau. of the late John Atkinson, esq., of Little Woodhouse, Leeds.

At Southampton, Henry Helsham Jones, Capt. R.E., to Eliza Jane, eldest dau. of Robert Hesketh, esq.

At Moreton Pinkney, Northants, the Rev. W. H. Robertson, M.A., to Frances Henrietta, dau. of the Rev. Francis Jones, M.A., incumbent of Moreton Pinkney.

Aug. 8. At Tiverton, the Rev. Bennet Hoskyns Abrahall, curate of Butterleigh, to Sophia, only dau. of the late James Partridge, esq., of Tiverton.

At Ampthill, Beds, Capt. P. E. Bearblock, of Lilliput, Hornchurch, to Eliza, only surviving dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Richardson, vicar of Nairn, N.B.

Aug. 10. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Viscount Milton, M.P., to Laura Theresa, dau. of the late Lord Charles Beauclerk.

Capt. Charles West Hill, 59th Regt., to Ellinor Jane, eldest dau. of Major-Gen. G. Campbell, C.B.

Aug. 12. At Clapton, Johanna Frederica Henrietta, youngest dau. of the late Major William Armstrong Rogers, of H.M.'s 95th Regt., to Johann Albert Rudolph Emile, youngest son of the late Rev. E. A. Matti, of Berne, Switzerland.

Aug. 13. At Ilford, the Rev. T. Gwatkin, to Anne, dau. of H. Graves, esq., of Ilford.

At Smeaton, East Lothian, David Milne-Home, Lieut. R.H.G., son of David Milne-Home, esq., of Wedderburn, to Jane, third dau. of Sir Thomas Buchan Hepburn, bart.

Aug. 14. At Riseholme, the Rev. Arthur Brook, vicar of Holbeach, to Eliza, dau. of the Bishop of Lincoln.

At Richmond, Edward Dicey, esq., second son of the late T. E. Dicey, esq., of Claybrook Hall, Leicestershire, to Anne Greene, youngest dau. of the late Henry Grafton Chapman, esq., of Boston, U.S.A.

Aug. 15. At Ettagh, Roscrea, Ireland, Lord Hastings, only son of the Earl of Huntingdon, to Mary Anne Wilmot, only child of the Hon. Col. J. C. Westenra.

At Torquay, Charles Hope Cay, esq., mathematical master of Clifton College, to Margaret Elsy, eldest dau. of Alexander Pirie, esq., of Aberdeen.

At Laxton, East Yorkshire, the Rev. Robert Jarratt Crosthwaite, M.A., curate of Bishopthorpe, York, to Eleanor Frances, elder dau. of the Rev. Philip Simpson, M.A., of Metham Hall, Yorkshire.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo ; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[*Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.*]

Ex-King of Greece.

July 26. At Munich, of measles, aged 52, Otho, ex-King of Greece.

The deceased was brother to Maximilian II., King of Bavaria, and was born at Saltzburg on the 1st of June, 1815. He received his education from Schelling, Thiersch, and other eminent men, and at the age of seventeen he was elected to the throne of the newly-constituted kingdom of Greece, in virtue of the authority given by that nation to France, Great Britain, and Russia.

The convention between the three Courts and the King of Bavaria, acting for his son, stipulated that Greece should form an independent State, and that the Powers, by negotiating with the Porte, should fix the limits of the kingdom, then but imperfectly defined, and that the majority of the young King, then a minor, should be fixed at the 1st of June. The Greek National Assembly acknowledged its King, and the young monarch landed in his new dominions, with his German soldiers, on the 6th of February, 1833. Brigandage, taking the form of petty civil war, and the perpetual antagonism of parties, coupled with the King's own incompetency, frequently held in check whatever progress might have been otherwise possible.

The history of the Kingdom of Greece from that day down to 1863 presents us with little more than a record of the violence of factions and political intrigues. In 1835 Otho took the reins of government into his own hands, and in 1836 he contracted a marriage with the Princess Mary Frederica Amelia, daughter of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg. In 1863, however, misgovernment had compelled a revolution; Otho fled, and Prince George of Denmark undertook the government of the kingdom at the request of those whom he has to govern.

The Earl of Mayo.

Aug. 12. At 18, Cleveland-square, W., aged 67, the Right Hon. Robert Bourke, 5th Earl of Mayo, Viscount Mayo of Monycrower, and Baron Naas of Naas, co. Kildare, in the Peerage of Ireland, and a representative peer for that kingdom.

His lordship was the only son of the late Hon. and Right Rev. Robert Bourke, D.D., Lord Bishop of Waterford (who died in 1832), by Frances, daughter of the Right Rev. Robert Fowler, D.D., Archbishop of Dublin. He was born at the Archbishop's Palace at Dublin, in 1797, and succeeded to the title on the death of his uncle in 1849. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Mayo, and was elected a representative peer for Ireland in June, 1852. The deceased Earl was a staunch Conservative in politics, and represented a branch of the noble and illustrious house of Clanricarde.

John Bourke, Esq., who was some time M.P. for Naas, and a privy-councillor of Ireland, was elevated to the peerage of that kingdom in 1776 as Baron of Naas, co. Kildare; he was advanced to the dignity of Viscount Mayo of Monycrower, in 1781, and created Earl of Mayo in 1785. His lordship died in 1790, and was succeeded by his eldest son John, upon whose death, without issue, the title

devolved upon his next brother, Joseph Deane, Archbishop of Tuam, as 3rd Earl. His grace died in 1794, and was succeeded by his eldest son John, who was for thirty-three years an Irish representative peer, and upon whose demise, without issue, in 1849, the family honours reverted to his nephew, the subject of this memoir.

The late Earl married, in 1820, Ann Charlotte, only daughter of the Hon. John Jocelyn, third son of the 1st Earl of Roden, by whom, who died in January last, he left issue, seven sons and one daughter. He is succeeded in the title by his eldest son, Richard Southwell, Lord Naas, the present Chief Secretary for Ireland, who was born in 1822, and married in 1848, the Hon. Blanche Julia, third daughter of Lord Beconfield.

THE BISHOP OF DERRY.

July 12. At the Palace, Londonderry, suddenly, of *angina pectoris*, aged 73, the Right Rev. William Higgin, D.D., Lord Bishop of Derry and Raphoe.

The deceased was the fourth son of the late John Higgin, Esq., of Greenfield, co. Lancaster, by Mary, daughter of Robert Housman, Esq., of Lune Bank, Lancaster. He was born at Lancaster in the year 1793, and was educated at Lancaster and Manchester Grammar Schools (where he was a schoolfellow of the late Dr. Whewell and Professor Owen), and subsequently at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. and 13th Wrangler in 1817, proceeding M.A. in 1823.

Shortly after taking his degree he became curate of Clifton, where he remained till the year 1820, when he was appointed by Government to the chaplaincy of the Richmond General Penitentiary, then recently established in Dublin.

"The period of the late Dr. Higgin's appointment to this chaplaincy," says the *Londonderry Sentinel*, "was a remarkable one in the social and religious condition of Ireland. The great political struggle which ended in Roman Catholic Emancipation was daily increasing in force, and the advocates and opponents of the movement were becoming continually more embittered against each other.

"Within the Church itself there were three well-defined parties—a large party, opposed to any deviation from the old lifeless routine of scanty observance; a small Church party, in some respects the predecessors of those who afterwards led the High Church movement in England, consisting of a few able men, like Jebb and Elrington and Magee, who were bent on infusing life and vigour into the special system of the Church; and separated from these two by a wider interval than any which now divides the Church in Ireland, a third party, consisting of the earliest adherents of the great Evangelical movement in this country.

"Amongst these contending elements the young Englishman was introduced without any previous acquaintance with any of them, and with little or no knowledge of the country or of the national character. He had, however, within himself a compass to steer by, and guided by a sound practical judgment and good heart, and animated by a sincere devotion to his Master's work, and steadfast purpose to do his duty, he quickly found himself to a wonderful degree in sympathy with the various elements of Irish society.¶

"In the angry struggles between Protestant and Roman Catholic he was from the first, and by his very nature, a Liberal; and as such, he could not help coming into some collision with the extreme Protestant party. Accordingly, when complaints were made by the Roman Catholics, of proselytism being carried on by the Governor of Richmond Penitentiary, and when Mr. Higgin, as chaplain, had to give evidence at the investigation which followed, his disapproval of the rules which had been complained of offended the high Protestants, and the offence, no doubt, was increased when O'Connell publicly complimented him for his candour and fairness. But what was remarkable at that period was, that the course adopted by Mr. Higgin was distinctly approved by Archbishop Magee, though a vehement opponent of the Roman Catholics in the great political struggle which was going on. Equally remarkable was the harmony of his intercourse with the parties which existed within the Church itself.

"His position as a chaplain, appointed by Government, was peculiar in this respect—that it was doubtful how far he was under Episcopal authority. He, however, with the good feeling and clear judgment which never forsook him, at once expressed to Archbishop Magee his desire to be guided by his advice and directions; and while thus, as a faithful Churchman, he maintained his loyalty to the system of the Church, he at the same time had deep and hearty sympathy with the leaders of the Evangelical movement in Ireland. A meeting was at that time held in the College Chambers of the late Bishop (Singer) of Meath, where a few earnest and able men used to meet for mutual edification and improvement, and of this meeting Mr. Higgin was a member. Here he formed the acquaintance of Mr. Beasley, then chaplain of the Magdalen Asylum; and when Mr. Beasley offered him the assistant chaplaincy, on condition of the Archbishop's approval, the Archbishop not only gave his consent, but volunteered to promise Mr. Higgin his vote, if it were wanted. No party distinctions can quite separate those whose natures are good and true, and during Mr. Higgin's eight years' residence in Dublin he had friends in all parties, while with those who were in his pastoral charge ties of Christian love were formed which death alone could sever, and many of which death has now again re-united."

In 1828 the deceased was appointed rector of Roscrea and Vicar-General of Killaloe; he became Dean of Limerick in 1844, and five years later he was consecrated Bishop of that see. Being one of the few Irish prelates who favoured the national system of education, he was translated to Derry in 1853. His lordship, who held the patronage of fifty-two livings, was formerly chaplain to several Lord-Lieutenants of Ireland. He was a Commissioner of National Education (1853), and an Ecclesiastical Commissioner for Ireland (1866).

The late bishop married, in 1820, Mary, daughter of Thomas Chippendall, Esq., of Blackburn, by whom he has left surviving issue three sons and three daughters—namely, Sarah Jane, married to the Rev. T. Walker, rector of Tamlaght O'Crilly; William, married to Miss Hind; Mary, married to the Rev. R. M. Rodwell, rector of High Laver, Essex; Anna, wife of the Rev. W. Edwards, rector of Clonleigh, co. Donegal; Thomas Chippendall; and Walter. Another daughter, Isabella, married to Rev. Arthur Edward, Prebendary of Donoughmore, and subsequently Archdeacon, died in 1849.

The deceased was interred in the burial-ground of St. Columba Cathedral, the funeral being attended by an immense concourse of persons of every denomination.

LORD DUNKELLIN.

Aug. 16. At 17, Stratton-street, W., aged 40, the Right Hon. Ulick Canning De Burgh, Lord Dunkellin.

The deceased was the eldest son of Ulick John, 1st Marquis of Clanricarde, by the Hon. Harriet Canning, only daughter of the late Right Hon. George Canning. He was born on the 12th of July, 1827, and was educated at Eton. In March, 1846, he entered the army as ensign in the Coldstream Guards. He served with his regiment in the Crimean campaign of 1854, and was present at the battle of the Alma and the siege of Sebastopol, where he was taken prisoner in front of the trenches, before daylight, on the morning of the 22nd of October. By command of the Emperor Nicholas, Lord Dunkellin was removed to St. Petersburg, and was liberated before the termination of the war, his father, Lord Clanricarde, being well known to the Emperor from having been several years British Ambassador at the Imperial Court. From 1846 to 1852 Lord Dunkellin was aide-de-camp to the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland; and in Jan., 1853, was appointed State Steward of the Lord-Lieutenant's household. In 1856 he proceeded to Calcutta to fill the appointment of Military Secretary to his uncle, Lord Canning, then Governor-General of

India. During his sojourn in India he served as a volunteer on the Staff of Gen. Sir James Outram, during the Persian expedition of 1856-7. On his return to England, in 1857, he was elected member for Galway, which borough he had unsuccessfully contested in 1852; and at the last general election, in 1865, he was elected for the county of Galway, in the Liberal interest. Lord Dunkellin's course in Parliament was remarkable for one extraordinary achievement. In Committee on Lord Russell's measure of Parliamentary Reform, in June, 1866, he moved his memorable amendment to Clause 5, providing that the rating instead of the rental value should be considered in estimating the amount required for the franchise, which he carried by a majority of 11 against the Government. The result of this division was the resignation of the Russell Government.

Lord Dunkellin was unmarried, and his brother, Lord Hubert de Burgh Canning, is now heir to the title and estates of the Marquis of Clanricarde. In his regiment, in Parliament, in Ireland, in India, and in general society, Lord Dunkellin was universally popular; his abilities were far above the average, and, being embellished by a ready wit and a keen sense of humour, would probably have led him to high distinction had not his career been crippled and ultimately cut short by constant ill-health.

SIR C. M. L. MONCK, BART.

July 20. At Belsay Castle, Northumberland, suddenly, aged 88, Sir Charles Miles Lambert Monck, Bart.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Sir William Middleton, Bart., of Belsay Castle, by Jane, daughter of Lawrence Monck, Esq., of Caenby, co. Lincoln, and was born in London, April 7, 1779. He was educated at Rugby, and succeeded, as 6th baronet, on the death of his father, in July, 1795. A few years later—in 1799—he changed his parental surname of Middleton for that of Monck, in compliance with a testamentary injunction of his maternal grandfather, Mr. Lawrence Monck. The late baronet was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Northumberland, and served as high sheriff in 1801; he was the oldest magistrate on the Northumberland bench, and took a warm interest in county affairs, and his name frequently appeared on the list of grand jurors. From 1812 to 1820 he represented that county in Parliament. He was a Liberal in politics, and was a warm and enthusiastic champion of the independence of the Greeks at that time. Sir Charles was sole proprietor and lord of the manor of Belsay, which was possessed by Sir John Middleton, *temp.* Edward II. The late baronet was a great lover of field sports, and formerly maintained a numerous stud of horses, which he disposed of about four years ago. He was well known and respected on the turf as an old-fashioned sportsman, and ran a number of celebrated horses in his time. Deceased was possessed of a fine sense of the beautiful in art, and was an ardent admirer of classical antiquity. He travelled much in his younger years, and spent a long time in Greece, where his eldest son was born.

The late baronet's ancestor, Sir John Middleton, in conjunction with Walter Selby and Sir Gilbert Middleton, in 1317, resisted the royal authority, and took possession of the northern castles, except those of Norham, Bambrough, and Alnwick. During their rebellion they intercepted, between Rushyford and Ferryhill, about six leagues from Darlington, the two Cardinal Legates of Pope John XXII., who had been sent to England to endeavour to terminate the war between England and Scotland. The cardinals lost all their property, but were allowed to go forward, while the knights and others who escorted them were retained in captivity till they had paid exorbitant ransoms. In consequence of this daring offence, the estates of Sir John de Middleton were confiscated, and in 1319 were granted to John de Cromwell and Thomas de Bambrough; but upon the demise of the former they were transferred to Sir John de Striveling, a celebrated commander in the reign of Edward III., who was summoned to Parliament among the barons in 1343. The manor was afterwards restored to the Middleton family by the marriage of the daughter and heiress of Sir John de Striveling to a descendant of the above-mentioned John de Middleton. These were succeeded by their son, Sir

John de Middleton, whose descendant, Sir William de Middleton, was created a baronet in 1662. He died in 1690, and was succeeded by his son, Sir John, who died in 1721, when the family honours devolved upon his son, Sir William, who, dying without issue in 1777, was succeeded by his brother, Sir John Lambert Middleton, who thus became the 4th baronet. On his demise the honours and estates were inherited by his son, Sir William, father of the late baronet, who for many years represented Northumberland in Parliament.

The late baronet was twice married: first, in 1804, to Louisa, daughter of Sir George Cooke, Bart., by whom he had several children, none of whom survive. His eldest son, Charles Atticus Monck, was born at Athens on the 18th of July, 1805, and died in 1856, having married Laura, daughter of Sir Matthew White Ridley, Bart., by whom he had a son, Arthur Edward, born in 1838, who now succeeds his grandfather in the title and estates. Sir Charles married secondly, in 1831, Lady Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Charles, 4th Earl of Tankerville, who died in 1861.

Sir J. R. Reid, Bart.

July 30. At Ewellgrove, Surrey, suddenly, aged 75, Sir John Rae Reid, Bart.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Sir Thomas Reid, Bart., of Ewell Grove, by Elizabeth, daughter of John Looker Goodfellow, Esq., of Newbury; was born in London in 1791, and succeeded his father as 2nd baronet in 1824. He was a magistrate for Surrey, and was Governor of the Bank of England 1839-40. In 1830, he sat as M.P. for Dover, in the Conservative interest; he also represented that borough from 1832 to 1847. Sir John was formerly an East India proprietor, and a West India merchant, and one of the committee of bye-laws for Dover.

The family of the late baronet came originally from Dumfries, in Scotland, and James Reid, Esq., a merchant of that place, who died in 1775, left issue, besides an only daughter, two sons, of whom the elder, Thomas, afterwards of Ewell Grove, Surrey, having attained wealth and eminence as a merchant in London, and having for some time acted as chairman of the hon. court of the East India directors, was created a baronet in Nov. 1823. He was the father of the baronet now deceased.

The late Sir J. R. Reid married, in 1840, Maria Louisa, only daughter of the late Richard Eaton, Esq., of Stetchworth Park, co. Cambridge, by whom he has left issue two sons and one daughter. He is succeeded in the title by his elder son, John Rae, a Lieut. 16th Foot, who was born in 1841.

The Rev. Sir W. I. Macartney, Bart.

July 31. At Linsfort Glebe, Buncrana, co. Donegal, aged 86, the Rev. Sir William Isaac Macartney, Bart., of Lish, co. Armagh.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Sir John Macartney, Bart., of Lish, M.P., by his first wife, Anne, daughter of Edwd. Scriven, Esq. (descended from the Barclays of Urie, in Scotland); he was born in 1780, and succeeded to the title as 2nd baronet, on the death of his father in 1812. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he graduated B.A. in 1802, and subsequently taking holy orders, was appointed to the rectory of Dysertegney, in the diocese of Derry. The family of the late baronet descended from a common ancestor with the Macartneys of Lissanoure, co. Antrim, McCarthy More, who in the 14th century settled in Kirkcudbrightshire, N.B., where his descendants were called McCartney, and afterwards, when settled in Ulster, Macartney. The baronetcy was conferred, in 1799, upon the father of the deceased; he had previously received the honour of knighthood for his exertions in promoting the navigation of Ireland.

The late baronet married, in 1818, Ellen, daughter of Sir John Barrington, Bart., by whom he has left issue two sons and five daughters. His elder son, now Sir John Macartney, Bart., was born in 1832.

SIR J. MCTAGGART, BART.

Aug. 13. At Ardwell, Stranraer, N.B., aged 78, Sir John McTaggart, Bart.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late John McTaggart, Esq., of Ardwell (who died in 1810), by Susannah, daughter of John Dean, Esq., of St. Alban's, Herts. He was born 1789, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Wigtown. Sir John, who was a merchant in London, received his baronetcy a short time previous to the resignation of the Melbourne ministry in 1841. He was for many years M.P. for the Wigtown district of burghs; he unsuccessfully contested it in 1832, but was returned in 1835, and retained his seat, in the Liberal interest, until 1857.

The deceased married, in 1811, Susannah, third daughter of the late John Kymer, Esq., of Streatham, Surrey, and by her, who died in 1864, had issue three children: Susannah, who died in 1846, having married John Orde, son of the late Sir F. Ommaney; and Sarah, wife of J. Church, Esq., of Calcutta; the late baronet's only son, John Bell, died in 1849.

W. J. HAMILTON, ESQ.

June 27. At 23, Chesham-place, S.W., aged 63, William John Hamilton, Esq., F.G.S., of Holyfield Hall, Essex.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late William R. Hamilton, Esq., F.R.S. (sometime Minister at the Court of Naples, and author of "Ægyptiaca," who died in 1859), by Juliana, dau. of the late John Udny, Esq., of Udny Castle, co. Aberdeen; he was born in 1805, and was educated first at the Charterhouse, and subsequently at the University of Göttingen. At the outset of his career he served in the foreign Diplomatic Service at Madrid, Paris, and Florence. He was *précis* writer at the Foreign Office under Lord Aberdeen, and resigned it, in 1841, on his election for Newport, Isle of Wight, which borough he represented in the Conservative interest until 1847.

Mr. Hamilton became a member of the Geological Society in 1831, and in the following year was elected one of its Honorary Secretaries, which office, or else that of Foreign Secretary, he continued to occupy, almost uninterruptedly, till 1854, when he was elected its President. Mr. Hamilton's first contribution to geology dates back to 1835, from observations made in the previous year, and relates to the proofs of recent elevation of the land, which he had observed on the coast of Fifeshire. About this time, Mr. Hamilton formed the plan of an extended foreign tour for the purpose of studying the phenomena of physical geography and geology; and he became acquainted with the late Mr. Hugh Strickland, a friendship which resulted in their becoming fellow travellers; the partnership was a judicious combination, and Mr. Hamilton constantly acknowledges the value of Mr. Strickland's great knowledge in various branches of natural history.

Mr. Hamilton's travels commenced in the summer of 1835, accompanied by Mr. Strickland. Beginning with the extinct volcanic districts and old lacustrine areas of the Mont Dor and the Vivarais, as preparatory to visiting those of Asia Minor, they thence passed by the North of Italy, Trieste, Corfu, Patras, Corinth, Athens. They reached Smyrna by the end of October, having visited much that was of interest on their way. Mr. Strickland was called back to England in the early part of 1836, after which Mr. Hamilton continued his travels alone; but some papers, the results of their joint observations, were communicated to the Geological Society.

The summer of 1836 was spent in the country to the south of the Black Sea, returning to Smyrna by November. He then accepted the offer of Mr. J. Brooke (now Rajah Brooke) of a cruise in the *Royalist* along the coast of Ionia and Caria to Rhodes. This occupied till February, 1837; when, starting again from Smyrna, he visited for the second time the Katakecaumene, of which he gave an account, which was published in the "Transactions" of the society, as also another memoir on the eastern portion of Asia Minor. The objects of Mr. Hamilton's travels were not, however, exclusively geological. The results were given in two volumes, as "Researches in Asia Minor: Pontus and Armenia, their Antiquities and Geology," to which reference must be made before a just estimate can be formed as to Mr. Hamilton's qualifica-

tions as an enterprising and accomplished traveller. The objects proposed were successfully carried out, and, so far as he himself was concerned, the Eastern tour served to realise what as yet was undeveloped, gave him habits of observation, and of applying the varied education he had received, created a power of clear narration, and finally assigned to him a high position among modern English travellers. He possessed all the qualities which go to form a good traveller; he was unselfish, always adapting himself readily to circumstances, and a good companion; moreover, he was an accomplished linguist: Spanish, French, Italian, and German were as familiar to him as his own language.

Mr. Hamilton was elected President of the Geological Society, for the second time, in 1865. His later contributions to geology were on Tuscany, and the best account that has yet been given of the Eocene basin of Mainz was the result of his examination of it, and of the large collections of the fossils he formed there in 1852. For some years he had devoted much time and expense to recent conchology, under a sense of the dependence of the history of the Tertiary period of geologists on a knowledge of existing forms of shells and their geographical distribution, with which objects in view he had already formed a very large collection. It was in the hope that he might some day turn this knowledge to the service of geology that he joined in the excursions which several of his fellow members of the Geological Society made into the districts of the Faluns of Touraine and the crag of Antwerp.

The deceased was twice married: first, in 1832, to Martin, dau. of John Trotter, Esq. (she died in 1833); and secondly, in 1838, to the Hon. Margaret, dau. of Henry, 13th Viscount Dillon. He had by his first wife an only son, Robert William, Lieut.-Col. in the Grenadier Guards, who now succeeds to the estates of Holyfield.

K. Macaulay, Esq. Q.C.

July 29. At Brooklands, Cambridge, from paralysis, aged 54, Kenneth Macaulay, Esq., Q.C.

The deceased was the youngest son of the Rev. Aulay Macaulay, of Rothley Temple, co. Leicester, and first-cousin to the late Lord Macaulay. He was born at Rothley in 1813, and educated at Jesus College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1835, and proceeded M.A. in 1839. He was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in June, 1839. Hence his upward progress was rapid; he rose to be the leader of the Midland Circuit, which he had chosen, was made a bencher of his Inn, and in February, 1850, was created a Queen's Counsel by patent. Mr. Macaulay, who was formerly member for the borough of Cambridge, was first a candidate for that place in July, 1852, in coalition with Mr. Astell, defeating Mr. A. S. Adair (one of the former members), and Mr. Mowatt, Mr. Macaulay heading the poll; but Mr. Macaulay and Mr. Astell were unseated by a resolution of a committee of the House of Commons in March, 1853, on the grounds of bribery and corruption—the committee, however, acquitting them of cognisance. Messrs. Adair and Mowatt were seated, and remained the members until March, 1857, defeating in the interim Viscount Maidstone and Mr. (afterwards Sir F.) Slade, Q.C. In March, 1857, however, Mr. Macaulay, who was undoubtedly the most popular candidate the Conservatives ever had, again presented himself, this time in coalition with Mr. Andrew Stewart, and they succeeded in defeating Mr. Adair and Mr. Hibbert. In April, 1859, Messrs. Macaulay and Stewart defeated the Hon. Mr. Twisleton and Mr. Mowatt, Mr. Macaulay on both occasions heading the poll. In July, 1865, Mr. Macaulay came forward at a double election, his colleague being the present senior member, Mr. Powell, who had defeated Mr. Fawcett, the present hon. member for Brighton, at a single election in the interim; and it was while in the heat of the contest for this election, whilst addressing a local meeting of his supporters at Barnwell, that he was suddenly seized with a fit which resulted in his death as above stated.

Mr. Macaulay married, in 1843, Harriet, only daughter of Wm. Woollcombe, Esq., M.D., who survives him, but by whom he leaves no issue.

William Crawshay, Esq.

Aug. 4. At Caversham Park, Reading, aged 79, William Crawshay, Esq., of that place, and of Cyfarthfa, near Merthyr Tydvil, the well-known ironmaster.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late William Crawshay, Esq., of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, by Eliza his wife, and was born in 1788.

The history of the Crawshay family is bound with that of Cyfarthfa, the iron-works at Merthyr, so long associated with Mr. Crawshay's name. The family lived in Yorkshire, and Richard was the first member of it who became connected with Cyfarthfa. He appears to have been the making of the concern. He is described as "a rugged Yorkshireman, keen-witted, strong-tempered, and blessed with that kind of iron will which brooks no opposition, but must force its way." He prosecuted his enterprise, and died a millionnaire. Mr. Richard Crawshay was succeeded by his son William, the father of the subject of this notice. At the time of Mr. Richard Crawshay's death the Cyfarthfa works were jointly owned by him and the late Sir Joseph Bailey, and the late Lord Llanover's father; but long before his son's death their shares were bought up by him, who at his death bequeathed the whole of the works to the subject of our memoir.

The late Mr. William Crawshay was connected with the iron trade of the neighbourhood of Merthyr Tydvil for a period extending over half a century. He had not actively participated in the trade during the latter part of this long period; but it is easily to be understood that a man of his habits, having done so much to give an impetus to the works when he entered into possession, would continue to give his son the benefit of his counsel at all times. When the Cyfarthfa works came into the hands of the late Mr. Crawshay they very soon began to wear a different aspect, and were made highly productive. In 1819 there were six furnaces, and the average yield per furnace was 65 tons; in 1857 there were eleven furnaces, and the average yield 120 tons.

The career of the late great ironmaster has been throughout one of singular success, characterised by smart speculations and successful ventures. Like all men of strong individuality, his actions have carried with them the impress of a man above the ordinary stamp. Firm, even to the border of stubbornness, bold, even to the margin of rashness, he has yet proved that he did not lack the truest and most generous impulses in his relation with the world; that his mind was not warped solely to the gathering of wealth, nor his life of action simply that of speculation. He started into life with two mottoes—honesty and perseverance. These are the indices to his policy, the causes of his success. When Austria and Russia menaced the asylum of the Hungarians, the deceased was the first to step forward and head a list with 500*l.* to preserve inviolate their freedom. His connection with his workmen has been a just one. If the men were taught not to expect unwise licence and liberty, they also learned that justice between man and man, irrespective of position, would always be meted out to them. Of such a man it may well be said, that he leaves behind him a mark for the instruction and guidance of future generations.—*Mining Journal.*

Mr. Crawshay, who was High Sheriff of Glamorganshire in 1828, was thrice married: first, to Miss Eliza Homfray, daughter of Mr. Francis Homfray, of Hyde, near Stourbridge, by whom he had one daughter and three sons; the daughter married the Rev. G. Thomas, of Ystrad, and the eldest son, William, was drowned at the Passage. Mr. William Crawshay married, secondly, Miss Thompson, sister of Mr. Alderman Thompson, of Underleigh, by whom he had one son, Robert Thompson, who has for some time had the management of the works at Cyfarthfa, and four or five daughters. Thirdly, he was married to Miss Johnson, sister of Mr. Richard Johnson, of the Rhymney works, by whom he has had issue one daughter, who is unmarried, and resides with her widowed mother at Caversham.

The late Mr. William Crawshay has left the whole of his property in South Wales, including Cyfarthfa Castle, to his son, Mr. Robert Thompson Crawshay, while the works in the Forest of Dean are willed to Mr. Henry Crawshay. The other children have annuities. Mrs. William Crawshay retains Caversham House, near Reading, and an annuity for life. After her death the estate goes to Miss B. Crawshay, and at her death to Mr. William Crawshay, jun. The property in South Wales is estimated at near two millions sterling. By the provisions of the will, interment was to take place four clear days after death in a common earth grave, and the men on the estate, ninety

in number, were to attend and receive a pint of good ale, eatables, and gloves and hatbands.

IRA ALDRIDGE.

Aug. 7. At Lodz, Polonia, aged 62, Ira Aldridge, commonly called the "African Roscius."

The deceased was the son of a chief of Senegal, who was brought over to New York by a Christian Protestant American missionary to be educated in the Faith, and who returned to his native country after having completed his education. But the desire for a civilised life prevailed over the love of country and home, and after some difficulties and troubles he contrived to obtain a passage to America, where he settled down as a pastor to a negro congregation. Young Ira was destined by his father to a similar position, but he had an irresistible *penchant* for the stage, and at length contrived to make a *début* in New York with a troupe of amateurs. His talents were immediately recognised, and he received a perfect ovation; but his representations appeared to have provoked serious riots, for the police put a stop to them at the time, and he found himself obliged to accept the position of a servant at an inferior theatre in the city. In the year 1833 his father sent him to England to pursue studies in theology; but here again the Tragic Muse enchained him, and, yielding himself to her charms, he, after many attempts to overcome the obstacles in his way, made his first appearance in England in Othello, and subsequently played Macbeth and Shylock. He was enthusiastically received, and entered into an engagement to perform in Covent-garden Theatre, after fulfilling which he made the tour of the kingdom, and won laurels, as well as more substantial rewards, in Edinburgh, Liverpool, Dublin, and the principal towns of the kingdom. Though well appreciated in these islands, his performances were, however, yet more applauded and better remunerated on the continent of Europe, and especially in Russia. His genius was also more particularly noted as that of an African, and his race gave an additional zest to the spectators of his dramatic creations. In Brussels, Cologne, Berlin, Pesth, Vienna, Paris, &c., he has been received with acclamations by crowded and delighted audiences. From the year 1852 he was in the habit of making tours through the principal cities of Europe, but he was particularly fond of Russia. He had the honour of receiving decorations from the Emperor of Russia, and had been similarly noticed by most of the European sovereigns. Not many weeks since he performed in Brussels, where he was most warmly received, and he was on his way to St. Petersburg when he was taken ill, and died at Lodz, as above stated.—*Morning Star.*

MRS. SARAH AUSTIN.

Aug. 8. At Weybridge, of heart disease, aged 74, Mrs. Sarah Austin.

The deceased was the last survivor of the Taylors of Norwich, a family which has in several generations produced men and women distinguished by literary and scientific ability. She was born in 1793, and she received in her father's house an education of more than common range. In 1820 she married Mr. John Austin, then a barrister on the Norfolk Circuit, and came to reside next door to Mr. Bentham and Mr. James Mill, in Queen-square, Westminster. Although that house could boast of none of the attractions of luxury, for the fortune of its owners was extremely small, it soon collected within its walls as remarkable an assemblage of persons as ever met in a London drawing-room. There might be seen—a dim and flitting figure of the past—Mr. Bentham and his two disciples, James and John Stuart Mill, the Grotes, the rising lawyers of that day, whose success has justified the promise of their dawn, Bickersteth, Erle, Romilly, and Senior; and all this wisdom and learning was enlivened in later years by the wit of Charles Buller, by the hearty sallies of Sydney Smith, by the polished eloquence of Jeffrey, the courteous amenity of Lord Lansdowne, and the varied resources of foreign visitors who found a home by Mrs. Austin's hearth.

Mrs. Austin, with the exception of some articles in the *Edinburgh Review* and in various magazines, never aspired to original literary composition. In some of the prefaces to her translations, she disclaimed all right to address the public in her own person. She, therefore, devoted the singular power of her pen to reproduce in English many of the best contemporary works of German and French literature. Her translations from the

German, more especially, were of the highest excellence, and among these her version of Ranke's "Popes of Rome" has been commended by the best judges as deserving to retain a place in English historical literature. She also wrote very many foreign travel-sketches in the *Athenæum*, to which periodical also she contributed some of its best obituary notices.

Much of Mrs. Austin's life was spent abroad, and not a few of the most eminent persons in continental society enjoyed her friendship. She had inhabited two German Universities for the prosecution of her husband's studies, after he had quitted the Bar for a chair of jurisprudence in the London University. She had accompanied him to Malta when he was sent as a commissioner to that island. She remained for some years in Paris, where her small *salon* had an intellectual stamp and charm not inferior to that of her London circle. The revolution of 1848 drove the Austins back to England; they established themselves in the village of Weybridge, and calmly anticipated the day when they should rest side by side in Weybridge churchyard. Mrs. Austin, however, survived her husband for nearly eight years, and that interval was employed by her in accomplishing a task which to most women would have seemed hopeless. The greater part of the lectures delivered by Professor Austin on the principles of jurisprudence had remained in manuscript. His ill-health led him constantly to postpone the task of preparing them for the press. After his death his widow, assisted by one or two legal friends on whose judgment she could rely, succeeded in completing the imperfect edifice from the fragments of it that remained; and we owe to Mrs. Austin, already advanced in years and struggling with a painful disease, the production of a work on jurisprudence, which is unquestionably the noblest monument that could be raised to the memory of her husband.

Although the life of Mrs. Austin was spent in the active discharge of her private duties, and although no one was less disposed to court celebrity, which she might have enjoyed in a far larger degree had she cared to seek it, she undoubtedly filled so considerable a place in society and in literature that some record of so remarkable a woman may not unfitly appear in this place. To the attractions of great personal beauty in early life, and of a grace of manner undiminished by years, Mrs. Austin added a masculine intellect and a large heart. It was not by the play of a vivid imagination, or by an habitual display of what is termed wit, that she secured the affections and the friendship of so many of the wisest and noblest of her contemporaries. The power she exercised in society was due to the sterling qualities of her judgment, her knowledge, her literary style—which was one of great purity and excellence—and, above all, to her cordial readiness to promote all good objects, to maintain high principles of action, and to confer benefits on all who claimed her aid.—*Times.*

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Aug. 8. At Rome, of cholera, aged 50, Maria-Theresa, Dowager-Queen of Naples. This royal lady, whose life has not been without its share of eventfulness, was the dau. of the Archduke Charles-Albert of Sardinia, and sister of the present King of Italy. She was born in 1816, and in the year 1837 became the second wife of Ferdinand II. of Naples, to whom she bore five sons and four daus. She became a widow in 1859, and continued to reside near Naples until the King, her step-son, was driven from the throne, when she, with the rest of the Royal family, took up her residence in Rome. The first wife of the late King of Naples was the dau. of Victor-Emanuel I., King of Sardinia, and died just fifteen days after having given birth to Francis II., the ex-King of Naples. One of the daus. of the Queen Dowager Maria-Theresa is the second wife of the present Archduke Charles of Austria, brother to the Emperor; another dau. is married to the Archduke Charles of Tuscany.

Aug. 15. At Rome, of cholera, the Prince Tanvier, youngest son of the late Theresa, Queen of Naples.

May 11. At Sydney, N.S.W., on board H.M.S. *Challenger*, aged 18, Herbert Allen Edwards, R.N., second son of the late Rev. William Edwards.

May 16. At Launceston, Tasmania, W. Whitmore Ryan, esq. He was the third son of the Right Hon. Sir Edward Ryan, of Garden Lodge, Kensington, by Louisa, dau. of William Whitmore, esq., of Dudmaston, co. Salop.

May 18. Aged 33, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. John Lister Knight, M.A., incumbent of Bega, Australia, and third dau. of J. W. Walker, of St. Pancras, N.W.

May 23. At Williamstown, Melbourne, Australia, aged 47, John Julius Stutzer, M.A., barrister-at-law. The deceased was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1844, and proceeded M.A. in 1847; he was called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1849.

June 3. At Singapore, James Frederic Dalrymple, esq., Assistant Military Storekeeper, youngest son of the late Commissary-Gen. Sir Charles Dalrymple.

June 8. At Mercara, Coorg, Inspector-Gen. Duncan Macpherson, M.D., Honorary Physician to the Queen.

On board the *Marlborough*, off St. Helena, aged 36, Mary Isabella, wife of Capt. Oliver R. Newmarch, Dep.-Assist. Commissary-Gen. Bengal Army, and eldest dau. of the late Major T. G. Parke, of Dunally, co. Sligo.

June 9. At Peshawur, aged 22, Charles Jebb Arnold, Ensign 77th Regt., eldest son of the Rev. C. T. Arnold, of Rugby.

At Umritsur, Punjab, Gertrude, wife of Major Granville F. J. Lewin, and only child of the late Hon. Percy Taylor Pellew.

June 10. At sea, aged 58, Col. W. Lamb, late H.M.'s Bengal Army.

At Seepree, Central India, aged 19, William Burnett McKechnie, Ensign 93rd Highlanders, third son of the late Alexander McKechnie, M.D., Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets, R.N.

June 15. At Rangoon, Birmah, Major G. H. Stiles, of the Madras Staff Corps.

June 17. At Malta, aged 16 months, Richard Oliver Cooper, only son of Lieut.-Col. Glyn, commanding 24th Regt.

June 19. At Kingston, Canada, aged 81, Lieut.-Col. Charles Cranstoun Dixon, formerly of the 90th Regt.

June 21. At Mauritius, Edward, second surviving son of the late Gen. Sir James Douglas, G.C.B.

June 25. At Jamaica, Horace Travers, esq., Assistant Commissary-Gen.

June 28. At Simla, aged 27, Charles Whiteman Thomas, Capt. 21st Hussars, only son of H. Leigh Thomas, esq., of Bryn Elwy, Flintshire.

At Maoshera, Punjab, India, Lieut. Horace Arthur Wells, 19th Regt.

June 29. At Maoshera, Punjab, Capt. Thomas Palmer, Paymaster 19th Regt.

June 30. At Hydrabad, Deccan, aged 31, Assistant-Surgeon J. McL. Pemberton, M.D., Bengal Medical Service, second son of the late Capt. R. B. Pemberton, Bengal Army.

Lost, with all on board, on the passage from New York to London, Capt. Joseph Mathers, of the ship *Fychow*.

July 1. At Fort Benton, U.S., accidentally drowned, aged 44, Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, secretary and acting-governor of Montana Territory. The deceased, who was well known in connection with political disturbances in Ireland, was born at Waterford, Ireland, on the 3rd of August, 1823. At the age of twenty-three he was regarded as one of the leaders of the "Young Ireland" party which seceded from the followers of

O'Connell. In 1848 he was one of the delegates sent to congratulate the French Republic. He took an active part in the movements of the Young Ireland party in 1848, was arrested, and sentenced to death. The sentence was commuted to banishment for life to Van Diemen's Land, from which he escaped, and landed in New York in May, 1852. In 1861 he raised a company, and joined the 69th Regt., New York State Militia, under Gen. Corcoran. He acted as major at Bull Run, and after the return of the regiment he raised a brigade, and was commissioned a brigadier-general of volunteers. In 1865 he was appointed secretary of the territory of Montana, and for some time has been its acting governor.—*New York Tribune.*

July 6. At Kilboy, Nenagh, co. Tipperary, aged 55, Lady Dunally. Her ladyship was the Hon. Anna Maria Louisa, only dau. of Cornelius, 1st Viscount Lismore, by Lady Eleanor Butler, 2nd dau. of John, 17th Earl of Ormonde, and was born in December, 1811; she married, in 1841, Henry, 3rd Lord Dunally, by whom she had issue three children.

At The Priory, Earls Colne, aged 88, Henry Holgate Carwardine, esq. He was the eldest surviving son of the late Rev. Thomas Carwardine, of Colne Priory (who died in 1824), by Anne, dau. of John Holgate, esq., of London. He was born in 1779, was a deputy-lieutenant for Essex, lord of the manors of Earls Colne and Colne Priory, and patron of the endowed vicarage of Earls Colne.

July 9. At Tadousac, Quebec, Canada, aged one year and four months, Alice Margaret, only child of Sir Henry and Lady Alice Havelock.

At Tripoli, aged 29, of typhus fever, Grace Letitia, wife of Edward Henry Walker, British Vice-Consul, Tripoli.

July 12. At Kingston Vale, Roehampton, aged 72, Capt. Edward William Harris, late of H.M.I.N.

At Babbicombe, Torquay, aged 70, Lieut.-Col. Twopeny, late 78th Highlanders.

July 14. At Springhead, Gravesend, aged 107, Mrs. Clayton. The deceased was the mother of Mrs. Arthur, proprietress of the water-cress beds at Springhead. She was born in Jan., 1760, and until lately assisted her daughter, Mrs. Arthur. Her health was uniformly good; she generally rose at six a.m., and retired at nine p.m., and walked often to Gravesend, a distance of three miles, without apparent fatigue—this she did within two months of her decease.

July 15. On board the ship *England*, while on his homeward voyage from New Zealand, aged 24, Alfred Woodward, esq. He was the third son of Robert Woodward, esq., of Arley Castle, Bewdley, by Mary, youngest dau. of William Hall, esq., of Royal Court, Ripple. He was born in 1842, and was a Lieut. 12th Foot.

July 17. At Farr House, Inverness-shire, aged 78, Lieut.-Col. Mackintosh, of Farr. The deceased was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for co. Inverness, and was formerly Lieut.-Col. Madras Infantry.

At La Tour de Peilz, near Vevey, aged 52, Elizabeth Jane, wife of Maj. Marindin, formerly of the 1st Regt.

At Camp House, Clifton, Bristol, aged 74, Charles Pinney, esq. The deceased was the second son of the late John Pretor, esq. (who assumed the name of Pinney, by royal licence, on succeeding to the Pinney estates in 1740), by Jane, only dau. of Major William Burt Weekes, of Nevis. He was born in 1793, and was mayor of Bristol during the riots of 1830-31. He married, in 1830, Frances Mary, fourth dau. of the late John Still, esq., of Knoyle, Wilts, by whom he has left issue two sons and one dau.

July 18. At Baggrave Hall, Leicestershire, aged 68, Edwyn Burnaby, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Edwyn Andrew Burnaby, esq., of Baggrave Hall (who died in 1826), by Mary, dau. and heir of the Rev. Wm. G. Browne, rector of Burrow, co. Leicester. He was born in 1799, and was educated at Christ Church, Oxford. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for co. Leicester, served as High Sheriff of that county in 1864, and was a gentleman of Her Majesty's Privy Chamber. Mr. Burnaby, who was formerly a Capt. 3rd Dragoon Guards, married, in 1829, Anne Caroline, dau. of Thomas Salisbury, esq., of Oakley Park, Wilts, by whom he has left issue an only son, Lieut.-Col. Edwyn Sherard Burnaby, now of Baggrave Hall, who was born in 1830, and married, in 1864, Louisa Julia Mary, dau. of the late Sir Woolstan Dixie, bart.

At Dryhill, Tunbridge, Kent, aged 44, John Augustus Conroy, esq., eldest son of the late Major Llewellyn Conroy.

At Brighton, aged 42, the Rev. Harry Walter Sargent, incumbent of St. John Baptist, Oxford. The deceased was the fourth son of the late William Sargent, esq., of Putney-heath, and was born in 1825. He was educated at Merton Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1847, and proceeded M.A. in 1850; he was also a Fellow of his college, and was appointed incumbent of St. John's in 1855. His refined and high-minded character as a Christian gentleman, joined to a

most amiable disposition and an unaffected piety, endeared him to all, whether among his brother-fellows, his parishioners, or the members of his choir, who came into more immediate contact with him. To his careful religious training, especially in their preparation for Confirmation and first Communion, many of the latter are most deeply indebted, and by them he will be ever most affectionately remembered. The very beautiful choral services, for which his church has for some years past been so favourably known, were entirely his work, the result of his energy, his taste, and his munificence. Mr. Sargent's last work was the preparation of an improved Gregorian Psalter, which came into use in St. John's Church last Whitsuntide. He had previously edited a hymn-book for the use of his congregation, also the Morning and Evening Prayer and Litany, with the music, the Canticles set to the Tones, and, in conjunction with the Rev. Dr. Hayne, a tune-book, containing many new and beautiful melodies. Mr. Sargent was buried on the 26th July, near to the grave of his father in the churchyard of Woollavington, near Petworth, where lie the remains of many members of the Sargent family, to which Lavington House, now the private residence of the Bishop of Oxford, and the adjoining property, belonged.—*Guardian.*

At Stubbings, Berks, aged 73, Caroline Anne, relict of the late Henry Skrine, esq., of Stubbings and Warleigh, Somerset. She was the dau. of the late Rev. Benjamin Spry, canon of Salisbury and vicar of Bedminster, Somerset, by his second wife, a dau. of the Rev. Richard Huntley, of Boxwell, co. Gloucester. She was married, in 1812, to Mr. Henry Skrine, by whom (who died in 1853), she had issue three sons and four daus.

At Great Orton Rectory, Carlisle, aged 47, Sophia, wife of the Rev. Wm. Theed, and dau. of the late Rev. Wm. Waters, of Rippingale, Lincolnshire.

July 19. At Margate, Maria, widow of the Rev. John Channing Abdy, M.A., rector of St. John's, Southwark. Mrs. Abdy was the only child of Richard Smith, esq., a solicitor of the City of London, and niece of James and Horace Smith, the authors of the far-famed "Rejected Addresses." Her first years were spent in the neighbourhood of Russell-square. She showed in early years a talent for writing both in prose and poetry. Her first contributions appeared in the pages of the "New Monthly," under the signature of "M. A."; and she subsequently became connected with the "Metropolitan," while it was under the editorial care of Thomas Campbell. Her verses frequently appeared in the "Annuals," which some years ago were so popular, especially in the "Keepsake," and also in the "Book of Beauty," under the management of the Countess of Blessington. Mrs. Abdy's writings have appeared of late years in various periodicals. Her poems have been collected in eight volumes, which are however comparatively little known to the public, as they were printed for private circulation only among her friends. The deceased lady was married in early life to the Rev. John Channing Abdy, rector of St. John's, Southwark, by whom she has left issue an only child, the Rev. Albert Channing Abdy, of Worcester Coll., Oxford. Mrs. Abdy was buried in St. Peter's Churchyard, in the Isle of Thanet.

At Doynton Rectory, Bath, Sarah, relict of the late Lewis Clutterbuck, esq., of Newark Park, Gloucester, and dau. of William Balfour, esq., of Edinburgh.

At Fitz Rectory, Shrewsbury, aged 77, the Rev. Daniel Nihill, M.A. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1818, and proceeded M.A. in 1822; he was appointed to the rectory of Fitz in 1848.

At Bratoft Rectory, Lincolnshire, aged 97, Louisa, widow of the Rev. William Benson Ramsden, rector of Great Stambridge, Essex.

At Allerton Hall, Liverpool, Archibald Sinclair, esq.

At 1, Bryanstone-square, suddenly, aged 48, Madame Anne Musurus. The deceased lady was of Greek nationality, being a dau. of Prince Vogarides; she was married, in 1839, to Musurus Pasha, a member of one of the first families of Constantinople, and whose eldest brother is a member of the Great Council of the Empire, and the youngest is Prince of Samos. The deceased lady came to England in 1851, with Musurus Pasha, on his appointment as Turkish ambassador at the Court of St. James's. She was temporarily interred at Kensal-green Cemetery, prior to her removal to Constantinople. The deceased lady was suddenly taken ill during the festivities at the India House, in honour of the Sultan's visit to England. She leaves a family of two sons and four daughters.

July 20. At Montalegre, Lausanne, aged 39, the Rev. George Read Adam, B.A., of St. Mary Hall, Oxford, incumbent of St. Mary's, Kilburn, N.W. He was formerly curate of Harrow.

At Kent Lodge, Regent's-park, aged 87, Elizabeth, widow of Major-Gen. Farrer,

and eldest dau. of the late William Helyar, esq., of Coker Court, Somerset.

Aged 70, the Rev. Henry Holme-Airey, incumbent of Selside, near Kendal. He was formerly second master of Sedbergh Grammar-school.

At Rutland-gate, Hyde-park, Margaret Ann, widow of George Lyall, esq., formerly M.P. for London.

At 6, Widcombe-crescent, Bath, aged 66, the Hon. William Church MacDougall, late one of her Majesty's Puisne Judges of the Supreme Court of Jamaica.

July 21. At Dunoon, Argyleshire, N.B., aged 75, Robert Eglinton, esq., of Dunoon Castle.

At Leamington, aged 66, the Rev. Robert Townshend Forester. The deceased was born in 1801, and educated at Jesus Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1825; he was formerly of Elmley Lodge, Droitwich, and vicar of High Ercall, Salop.

At Vanbrugh-park, Blackheath, Oliver William Lang, esq., late Master Shipwright of the Royal Dockyard, Chatham. The last ship the construction of which he superintended was the *Achilles*, which, next the *Minotaur*, was the largest armour-clad ship at the late naval review. Mr. Lang's health had been failing for the last two years. He then received a severe shock by the death of his eldest son, a lieutenant R.N., who was killed on the West Coast of Africa while in the execution of his duty.

At Hyde-park-street, aged 81, Louisa, wife of Capt. Robert Locke.

July 22. At Little Trinity-lane, aged 85, Mrs. Hill, relict of the Rev. Isaac Hill.

At Little Horwood, Bucks, aged 68, the Rev. Thomas Burbank Holt, late vicar of that parish. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1822, M.A. in 1825; he was appointed vicar of Little Horwood in 1841.

July 23. At Toronto, Canada, aged 65, the Hon. S. B. Harrison, barrister-at-law. He was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1832.

At East Lavant, aged 78, the Hon. Elinor Knight, widow of Joseph Knight, esq. She was the youngest dau. of John, 1st Lord De Blaquiere, by Eleanor, dau. of Robert Dobson, esq., of Anne's Grove, co. Cork; she was born in 1789, and married, in 1822, to J. Knight, esq., who died in 1863.

Elizabeth Lindsay-Alexander, eldest dau. of the Rev. J. R. Campbell, D.D., of Bradford, Yorks.

At Pitfirrane, Fife, aged 6, Katherine Margaret, dau. of Sir P. A Halkett, bart.

At Harrow, aged 29, Barbara, wife of the Rev. James Jeakes, and dau. of the late George Malcolm, esq., of Liverpool.

At Navenby, Lincolnshire, aged 54, the Rev. Henry Brookland Mason, M.A. He was educated at Christ Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1837, and M.A. in 1840; he was appointed to the rectory of Navenby in 1859.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 25, William Henry Skinner, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the second son of the late John Skinner, esq., of Bombay, and was born in 1842; he was called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1866.

At Corse, near Gloucester, aged 62, the Rev. William Wilson. He was educated at St. Peter's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1834, and proceeded M.A. in 1837; he was vicar of Haughton Regis, Beds, from 1846 to 1855, when he was instituted vicar of Corse.

July 24. At Cambridgetown, Sandhurst, aged 8 months, Lettice Charlotte, dau. of Gerald E. Boyle and Lady Theresa Boyle.

At Hampstead, Jane Pye, wife of the Rev. Joseph Irving, of Kilburn, W.

At Dallington, Sussex, aged 38, Caroline, wife of the Rev. Ralph Raisbeck Tatham, vicar of Dallington.

At Southampton, aged 67, Rear-Admiral Edward Burnaby Tinling. He entered the navy July, 1814, and served in the *Queen Charlotte*, flag-ship of Lord Exmouth, at the bombardment of Algiers in 1816; in the *Curlew* in 1818-19 in an expedition against the pirates of the Persian Gulf. He was subsequently employed on the Mediterranean and West Indian stations, and was posted Dec. 27, 1843, and became retired rear-admiral March 23, 1863. He married, in 1844, Mary Ann, dau. of the late Francis Brace, esq., and niece of the late Vice-Admiral Sir E. Brace, K.C.B.

July 25. At Lansdowne Lodge, Putney, aged 76, the Countess of Kilmorey. Her ladyship was the fifth dau. of George Gun Cunninghame, esq., of Mount Kennedy, co. Wicklow; she was born in 1790, and married in March, 1814, to Francis, Earl of Kilmorey, by whom she had issue three sons and one daughter. Her eldest son, Viscount Newry, died in May, 1851.

At Earlswood, Reigate, aged 46, Lord Robert Renebald Pelham-Clinton. The deceased was the youngest son of Henry Pelham, 4th Duke of Newcastle, by Elizabeth, dau. of Edmund Miller Mundy, esq., of Shipley, Derbyshire. He was born on the 15th of October, 1820, was educated at Eton, and was a lieutenant of the Sherwood Rangers. The deceased nobleman, who was a Liberal Conservative in politics, formerly represented North Nottinghamshire in the House of Commons,

being first returned at the general election in 1852, in conjunction with Lord Henry Bentinck, and also returned with the present Speaker of the House of Commons at the elections in 1857 and 1859. He was compelled to retire from his legislative duties at the close of the last Parliament on account of his bad health.

At Orby, Lincolnshire, aged 85, the Rev. John Campbell.

At 12, Devonshire-place, Portland-place, aged 54, Henry Dundas Drummond, esq. The deceased was the second son of the late George Harley-Drummond, esq., of Drumtochty, by Margaret, dau. of the late Alexander Munro, esq., and was born in 1812; he married, in 1838, Sophia Jane, only surviving dau. of the late Charles C. Mackinnon, esq., but has left no issue.

At Harrogate, aged 73, Commander William Liardet, R.N. He was a son of the late John Liardet, esq., by Lady Perpetue Catherine de Paul de Lamanon d'Albe, and was born in 1794. He entered the navy in 1806, as first-class volunteer on board the *Redwing*, and served for some time on the Mediterranean and Newfoundland stations. In 1846 he was appointed to the charge of a station in the Coast Guard. He married, in 1836, Adeline Eliza, youngest dau. of the late Thomas Pinnock, esq., of Jamaica, by whom he had issue two sons and one dau.

At 2, Pomona-place, Hammersmith, aged 91, Christopher Willoughby, esq.

July 26. At Munich, aged 52, Otho, ex-King of Greece. See OBITUARY.

At Clonmel, co. Tipperary, aged 66, the Hon. Frances Sadlier Prittie. He was the third son of the late Hon. Francis Aldborough Prittie, of Corville, co. Tipperary (who died in 1853), by his second wife, Elizabeth, dau. of the late Right Hon. George Ponsonby, and brother of Henry, 3rd Lord Dunalley; he was born in 1811, and married, first, in 1838, Mary, only child of the Hon. Peter Rose, of Demerara; secondly, 1846, Susanna, only dau. of Wm. H. Carter, esq., of Castle Martin, co. Kildare; and thirdly, 1858, Janet Elizabeth, second dau. of Edward G. Bell, esq., of Streamstown, co. Mayo.

At Longwood, Langholm, N.B., aged 80, Col. Borthwick, late of H.M.'s Indian Army.

At Stone House, Exton, aged 61, John Guy Evered, esq. The deceased was a son of the late John Evered, esq., of Hill House, Otterhampton, and was born in 1806; he was Lord of the Manor of Exton, and Capt. Somerset Militia.

In London, aged 62, Georgiana, wife of George Fursdon, esq., of Fursdon, Devon. She was the dau. of H. G. Alleyne, esq., of Barbadoes, and was married to Mr. Fursdon in 1825.

At Mount Radford House, Exeter, aged 64, the Rev. Charles Rodwell Roper, M.A. He was the only son of the late Robert Roper, esq., of Wicken Hall, Suffolk, by Catherine, third dau. of Lionel Rodwell, esq., of the ancient Norfolk family of that name. He was born at Wicken Hall in 1802; educated at the Grammar Schools of Walsham and Hingham, and graduated at St. John's Coll., Oxford, in 1821. In 1824 he was appointed to the second mastership of Bromsgrove Grammar School, and in 1826 was ordained to the curacy of Cofton-Hackett, diocese Worcester. In 1830 he became principal of the Proprietary College of Monat Radford, which he subsequently purchased. In 1840 he was appointed to the rectory of St. Olave, Exeter, which he resigned in April, 1867. Mr. Roper was an uncompromising High Churchman, and the originator in Exeter of the movement for choral services, church decorations, and the like. In connexion with this subject he incurred great obloquy and opposition; but with singular and undaunted courage he persevered, and lived to see the movement triumphant. The rev. gentleman married in 1826, Annette, eldest dau. of William Bradford, esq., of Warwick Castle, Spanish Town, by whom he has left one son, Charles Harriott, surgeon to the Devon and Exeter Hospital; and also three daus.

July 27. At Seelisberg, Switzerland, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Pakenham. She was Eliza Catherine, second dau. of the late Rev. William Sandford, and sister of Henry, 2nd Lord Mount-Sandford, and married, in 1822, the Hon. and Rev. Henry Pakenham, late dean of St. Patrick's and Christ Church, Dublin, by whom, who died in 1863, she had issue three sons and two daus.

At Guernsey, Col. William Frederick Carter, C.B., 63rd Regt.

At 6, St. Alban's-road, Kensington, aged 63, Elizabeth, wife of Wm. Hampshire, esq., paymaster of her Majesty's Household.

At Edgbaston, aged 76, James Hunt, esq., J.P.

At Brook House, Stafford, aged 72, John Kenderdine, esq., Commander R.N. The deceased entered the Navy as first-class volunteer on board the *Princess Caroline* in 1808, and, being subsequently transferred to the *Cressy*, served for some time on the West India and Home Stations. He married, in 1827, Elizabeth Harriet, dau. of Mr. Brutton, governor of Stafford Gaol.

At Warrington-terrace, Maida-hill, aged 47, Caroline, widow of Samuel Phillips, author of "Essays from the *Times*."

At Gibraltar, aged 22, Clara Anna, the wife of Capt. the Hon. T. O. W. Plunkett, resident magistrate at Longford. She was the only child of John Kirkby, esq., of Fernbank, co. York, and married to the Hon. Mr. Plunkett in 1862.

July 28. At Alloa, N.B., in his 97th year, Mr. Robert Christie. He was born at Dollar in April, 1770, and at the age of thirteen engaged in the merchant service as cabin-boy of the *Caledonia*, but left that ship and joined another belonging to Greenock. He had not been long on board of her, however, when the "press-gang" made its appearance there, and he, along with several of his shipmates, were forced on board H.M.'s ship *Bloodhound*, where he remained under training for some time. He was afterwards transferred to the *St. Joseph*, and fought on board of her at San Domingo. After this he was transmitted to the *Superb*, and fought with Nelson at Copenhagen, and in several other engagements, including the battle of Trafalgar. He was engaged also at the battle of Algiers. The last battle he took part in was Navarino. Altogether he was engaged in nearly forty battles and skirmishes, and, strange to say, in all these conflicts he never received a wound. After peace was restored, Mr. Christie was in 1820 discharged with a pension of 20*l.* per annum, which he received up to his death.

At Exmouth, Emily, dau. of the late Col. and Lady Cecilia La Touche, of Marlay.

At Hertingfordbury Park, Herts, aged 70, Edward Lewis, esq.

At 60, Albion-road, Dalston, aged 52, the Rev. Charles Lyford, incumbent of St. Michael's, Shoreditch. He was educated at New Inn Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1844.

At Dover, aged 87, Mary Tovey Rose, relict of the late H. L. Rose, esq., Capt. 3rd Dragoons.

Aged 44, the Rev. Charles Tufnell, vicar of Stourpaine, Dorset. He was educated at Balliol College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1847, and proceeded M.A. in 1850; he was instituted to the vicarage of Stourpaine in 1854.

At Harrow Weald, aged 38, the Rev. Graham Tyndall.

July 29. At St. Helier's, Jersey, aged 77, Lieut.-Col. G. J. B. Johnston, late of the Bengal Army.

At Cambridge, aged 54, Kenneth Macaulay, esq., Q.C. See OBITUARY.

At Hazelhurst, Hants, aged 45, Hugh H. J. Massy, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Hon. George Wm. Massy, by his first wife, Narcissa, second dau. of J. H. Smith Barry, esq., of Manfrey Hall, co. Chester, and grandson of Hugh, 3rd Lord Massy; he was born in 1822, was a Major Hants Artillery Militia, and formerly Capt. 44th Regt. He married, in 1850, Annie Margaret, second dau. of the late Morgan John Evans, esq., of Llwynbarried, co. Radnor, by whom he had issue three sons and one dau.

Major John Somner Sedley, formerly in the Royal Staff Corps, late 1st Class Barrack Master of the Mauritius, and one of the few surviving Waterloo officers.

July 30. At Ewell, Surrey, aged 75, Sir John R. Reid, bart. See OBITUARY.

At Wilton Rectory, Salisbury, aged 44, the Rev. Richard Seymour Conway Chermside. He was the eldest son of the late Sir Robert Alexander Chermside, many years physician to the British Embassy at Paris (who died in 1861), by Jane Merriel, dau. of R. Williams, esq.; he was born in 1823, and was educated at the Sorbonne, Paris, and took his degree of B.A. there at the age of sixteen. He graduated B.A. at Exeter College, Oxford, in 1844, and proceeded M.A. in 1847. In 1848 he was presented by the late Earl of Pembroke to the living of Wilton. He was an excellent linguist, and a good classical and Oriental scholar. He painted and carved well, was an able geologist, and had a most extraordinary memory. He wrote for *Macmillan's* and the *Dublin University Magazine* only a few days before his death. Mr. Chermside attended and took part in the great anti-ritualistic meeting recently held at Salisbury. In 1857 the rev. gentleman was appointed to a prebendal stall at Salisbury Cathedral. He married, in 1846, Emily, dau. of J. Dawson, esq., and niece of the late John Walter, esq., M.P., by whom he has left a large family. His eldest dau., Mabel, was married, in 1866, to Alfred Morrison, esq., of Fonthill, Wilts.

At 62, St. George's-square, aged 14 months, Lina Augusta, dau. of Capt. the Hon. Hugh Hare.

At Prince's Risborough, Augusta Maria Keats, wife of Admiral Keats, of Porthill, Bideford. She was the dau. of Gyles King Lyford, esq., of Winchester, and married Admiral Keats, as his second wife, in 1835.

At 11, Lower Belgrave-street, aged 73, Mary Ann, widow of John Pascal Larkins, esq., B.C.S.

At Rugby, aged 66, Philadelphia Palmer, widow of the Rev. J. P. Rhoades, sometime rector of Clonmel, Ireland.

At Chardstock, aged 57, Honora Sarah, wife of the Rev. C. Woodcock.

At South Bersted, Bognor, Mrs. Charlotte Wright, widow of Dr. Robert Henry Wright, Physician to the Forces, late of Jersey.

July 31. Kathleen Henrietta Frances, wife of the Hon. Henry Brodrick. She was the fourth dau. of the late Richard Brouncker, esq., of Boveridge, Dorset, and was married in 1862.

At 40, Porchester-terrace, W., Lieut.-Col. Hay, late of the Carabineers.

At 28, Wilton-place, aged one year and two months, Susan Mary Cecil, dau. of Capt. Cecil Ives, R.H.G., and of the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Ives.

At Sydney-street, Brompton, aged 49, Henry O'Malley, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the youngest son of the late Sir Samuel O'Malley, bart., of Kilboyne House, Ireland, by Jane, dau. of J. Reilly, esq., and was born in 1818.

At 6, Clarence-place, Penzance, aged 80, Wilmot Robyns, relict of the late Major-Gen. Robyns.

At Roxbury, Massachusetts, U.S., aged 78, Miss Catherine Maria Sedgwick, a popular writer of the United States. Miss Sedgwick's first book, entitled "A New England Tale," was published in 1822; and two years later appeared "Redwood," which was reprinted in England, and was almost immediately translated into French, Swedish, and Italian. Her subsequent works were "Hope Leslie, or Early Times in America," published in 1827; "Clarence," 1830; "Le Bossu," in 1832; and "The Linwoods," in 1835. During the three years following appeared the "Poor Rich Man," "Live and Let Live," "Means and Ends," "Home," and "Love Tokens for Children." In 1841 she published, on her return from Europe, a book of travel, entitled "Letters from Abroad to Kindred at Home;" and in 1845 appeared "Milton Harvey and Other Tales." In 1857, these were followed by a novel of American Society, under the title of "Married or Single," and in the following year she gave us a "Life of Joseph Curtis." Her success as a writer was assured at the first; besides her larger works, she contributed a great number of essays and stories to magazine literature.

Aged 56, the Rev. J. C. Simpson, of Hounslow.

At Ryde, Angel Emily, dau. of John Herbert Foley, esq., of Ridgway, Pembrokeshire, and widow of the Rev. William Vernon, rector of Hanbury, co. Worcester.

At Dysertegney, co. Londonderry, aged 86, the Rev. Sir William I. Macartney, bart. See OBITUARY.

Aug. 1. At the residence of her father, Mr. Scott, of Highfield House, Wath-upon-Dearne, aged 31, Mary, wife of Mr. J. A. Beaumont, solicitor, of Moorgate street.

Aged 82, Percivall Hare Earle, esq., eldest son of the late Sir James Earle.

At South Park, Reigate, aged 80, the Rev. George Hough, M.A. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1808, and proceeded M.A. in 1811; in 1858 he was instituted to the rectory of Yelford, Oxon. He was formerly incumbent of South Crossland, Yorkshire, and late Senior Colonial Chaplain, Cape of Good Hope.

At Barrymore House, Wargrave, Berks, aged 60, E. W. Seale, esq.

At Maidstone, aged 94, Alicia, widow of Thomas Sweetlove, esq.

Aug. 2. At 34, Dorset-square, aged 72, Edward Nicholas Hurt, esq. He was the fourth son of the late Charles Hurt, esq., of Wirksworth, by Susannah, dau. of Sir R. Arkwright, Knt.; he was born in 1795, and married, in 1823, Caroline, youngest dau. of Joseph Strutt, esq. (she died in 1834).

At Montrose, aged 82, Archibald Macneill, esq., J.P., late Capt. 91st, in which regiment he served in the Peninsula.

At Cliftonville, Brighton, aged 72, Major-Gen. Charles Henry Mee, R.A.

At Crickley-hill, near Gloucester, aged 13, William Hugh, eldest son of William Pontifex, jun., of Glenlee, Cheltenham.

At Dublin, aged 32, Capt. Roberts Torrens Pratt, 69th Regt. He was the third son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir T. S. Pratt, K.C.B., by Frances Agnes, dau. of J. S. Cooper, esq., and was born in 1834.

At Tollerton, Notts, aged 59, the Rev. Richard Charles Ward, B.A. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1831, and was instituted to the rectory of Tollerton in 1840.

At Laurieston Lodge, Hampstead, aged 75, Col. Richard Westmore, 33rd Regt.

Aug. 3. At 61, Chester-square, aged 28, Katharine Mary, wife of the Rev. Frederick Boyd. She was the only child of H. W. Beauclerk, esq., and was married in 1864.

At 5, Seymour-place, Wandsworth-road, aged 51, Henry Allan Duncan, esq., M.R.C.S., &c., third son of the late Capt. J. M. Duncan, R.N.

At Bath, aged 15, Emily Lucilla, eldest child of the Rev. Henry Stuart Fagan, rector of Charlcombe.

At Bewdley, Commander Benjamin Hart, R.N., formerly of Kelvedon, Essex. The deceased entered the navy in 1807 as clerk on board the *Petrel*, employed on the Jamaica station; he became midship-

man of the *Minotaur* in 1809, and served in that vessel on the Baltic station in Dec., 1810, when he had the misfortune to be shipwrecked on the Haak Sands, near Texel, and taken prisoner. He was released from captivity in 1814, and subsequently served off Lisbon and Cork, and in the Mediterranean.

At Horton, aged 53, the Rev. George William Hutchins, M.A., incumbent of Horton-cum-Piddington. He was educated at Magdalen Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1839, and proceeded M.A. in 1842; he was formerly curate of Dodington, Somerset.

At Margate, aged 70, Anne, wife of Alderman S. Mercer.

At Millfield, Ryde, I. of Wight, Rachael Mary, widow of Sir Robert Oliver, K.C.B.

At Pentreheylin, co. Montgomery, William Ross Turner, late Capt. 3rd Regt.

Aug. 4. At Fairfield, co. Dublin, at an advanced age, Sidney E., widow of the Rev. Thomas Acton.

At Caversham Park, Reading, aged 79, William Crawshay, esq. See OBITUARY.

At Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, aged 79, Robert Stephens Davies, esq., a deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for that county.

At Chilworth Manor, Guildford, from tetanus, aged 19, Robert Alfred Godwin-Austen, third son of R. A. C. Godwin-Austen, esq.

At the Grammar School, Lewisham, the Rev. George Frederick Lacey, M.A. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1837, and proceeded M.A. in 1840; he was appointed head master of Lewisham Grammar School in 1858, and was formerly head master of the Grammar School, Drogheda, Ireland.

In London, aged 76, Mr. George Pollard. The deceased was the founder of the London Joint-Stock Bank, and commenced operations in 1836 in Moorgate-street with five clerks. He had filled the office of manager during the whole time he was connected with the establishment until within the last few years, when he was elected to a seat at the board of directors.

After a brief illness, aged 24, Alexander Russell, esq., formerly of Calcutta, and late of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a student of the Middle Temple.

At Springfield Mount, Leeds, aged 71, Robert Walker, esq. He was one of the four sons of the late Robert Walker, esq., of Gildersome, an eminent merchant in Leeds, by Sarah, only dau. of John Armistead, esq., of Leeds.

Aug. 5. At Great Malvern, aged 19, Kenelm Harris Burland, youngest son of J. B. Harris Burland, esq., of Newent, Gloucestershire.

At Worthing, aged 68, Capt. Thomas Cartwright, R.N. The deceased, who was born in 1799, entered the navy in 1812, as first-class volunteer on board the *Chatham*, and served in the North Sea. He was afterwards employed on the North American and Jamaica stations, and was present at the bombardment of Algiers in 1816. From 1828 to 1842 he was employed in the Coast Guard service. He married, in 1824, Miss Ann Bazley, by whom he has left two children.

At 26, Upper Phillimore-place, Kensington, aged 76, Margaret, widow of John Elliot, esq., R.N., formerly steward of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich.

At Whitby, Mary Ann Harvey, relict of the late Rev. John Harvey, LL.B., rector of Finningley, Yorkshire.

At 62, Pembridge Villas, Bayswater, aged 62, John Perry Loveland, esq., J.P.

At Askam Fryan, near York, aged 73, the Rev. John D'Arcy Jervis Preston. He was the eldest son of the late Admiral D'Arcy Preston, of Askam Bryan, (who died in 1847), by Sophia, fourth dau. of the late Hon. Sir George Nares, one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas; he was born in 1794, and educated at Merton Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1816, and proceeded M.A. in 1823. The rev. gentleman, who was a magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire, married, first, in 1821, Elizabeath, dau. of Peter Spence, esq., of Kensington; and secondly, Elizabeth, dau. of the late Sir John Gilman, bart. He is succeeded in the family estate by his son, the Rev. J. D'Arcy Warcop Preston, incumbent of Sandwich, Kent, who was born in 1822, and married, in 1858, Emily, dau. of the late Rev. J. Brownlow.

Aug. 6. At Aberystwith, South Wales, aged 65, John Lister, esq., of Shibden Hall, Halifax, Yorkshire, a magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire.

At 14, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall, Mary, wife of the Rev. Francis Pigou, M.A., incumbent of St. Philip's, Regent-street.

At Winchester, aged 63, Charlotte, wife of the Rev. Charles Shipley, of Twyford House, Hampshire.

Aged 52, Frederick Howard-Vyse, Commander R.N. He was the third son of the late Major-General Howard-Vyse, of Stoke Place, Bucks, by Frances, dau. of Henry Hesketh, esq., of Newton, Cheshire; he was born in 1815, educated at the Royal Naval College, and entered the Navy in 1831; and, having passed his examination in 1835, served for some time in the Mediterranean, at Portsmouth,

and in South America. He became a commander on the retired list in 1864.

Aug. 7. At Wiesbaden, the Lady Stuart de Decies. Her ladyship was Madame de Ott, and was married, in 1826, to Lord Stuart de Decies, by whom she leaves issue one son and a dau.

At Lodz, in Polonia, aged 62, Ira Aldridge, the African actor. See OBITUARY.

At Wells, Somerset, aged 88, Elizabeth, relict of Joseph Blisset, esq., of Letton Court, Herefordshire, and dau. and coheir of John Freeman, esq., of Letton.

In London, aged 36, the Rev. David Jones, M.A., incumbent of Llanafan-y-Trawscoed and Llanwnnws, co. Cardigan.

Aug. 8. At Weybridge, aged 74, Mrs. Sarah Austin. See OBITUARY.

Suddenly, of apoplexy, aged 62, Mr. James Brooke. The deceased had for nearly forty years acted as one of the principal reporters for the *Standard*. The department specially confided to his care was that of the meetings and public proceedings arising out of the railway system; and the lucidity and correctness of his reports gained for him not only the approval of his employers, but the respect and esteem of the railway interest.

Aged 78, John Dawson, esq., barrister-at-law. The deceased was born in 1789, and called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1838.

At 51, Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 74, Sarah, widow of Lieut.-Col. Gubbins, C.B.

At Pomeroy, Honiton, Devon, Henry Albert Kenyon-Fuller, esq.

At 28, Westbourne-park, suddenly, aged 68, William McIlwaine, esq., Capt. R.N. He was born in 1799, and entered the Navy in 1811; being made lieutenant, he was employed on board the *Liffey* during the Burmese war. He was afterwards employed on the Mediterranean station, and in the Coast Guard service. He married, in 1842, Cecilia, youngest dau. of the late Chas. Lambert, esq., of Fitzroy-square.

At Bath, aged 77, Mary, second dau. of the late Rev. Joseph Monkhouse, rector of Market Deeping, Lincolnshire.

Aug. 9. Harriet, wife of the Rev. J. E. Alcock, rector of Hawling, Cheltenham.

At Winchester, aged 82, Martha Chamberlayne, widow of Capt. Nat. Turner, H.E.I.C.S.

At Instow, North Devon, Frances, eldest and last surviving dau. of the late Rev. J. T. Pine Coffin, of Portledge.

Aged 72, Walter Lambert, esq., of Castle Lambert, co. Galway. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Walter Lambert, esq., of Castle Lambert (who died in 1824), by Eliza, dau. of Burton Persse, esq., of Moyode Castle, co. Galway; he was born in 1795, was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, and was a magistrate for co. Galway, and served as high sheriff of that county 1827-8. He married, in 1818, Anne, dau. of Giles Eyre, esq., by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, Thomas, born in 1820.

Aged 53, Major Saml. William Russell, of Minos, co. Cork, late 98th Regt.

At Heathfield-road, Hansworth, aged 80, the Rev. D. N. Walton, M.A., incumbent of St. Silas, Lozells.

Aug. 10. In London, aged 76, Lady McAdam, relict of the late Sir James Nicoll McAdam, surveyor-general of roads.

At Brooklands, Dallington, Sussex, Mary, wife of Commander W. Austin, R.N.

At Upton-upon-Severn, aged 58, the Rev. Joseph Hill Grice, M.A. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1831, and proceeded M.A. in 1833. He was formerly curate of Queenhill, co. Worcester, and at the time of his decease held the curacy of Ripple, near Upton-upon-Severn.

At Utterby House, Louth, Lincolnshire, aged 42, William Henry Harrold, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law. The deceased, who was born in 1825, was educated at Wadham Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1847, and proceeded M.A. in 1850; he was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1853, and practised on the home circuit.

At Folkestone, at an advanced age, Mary Sophia, wife of Capt. Gilbert D. Kennicott, R.N.

At Coolkenno Rectory, co. Wicklow, from the effects of illness contracted on service in India, aged 32, William, son of the Rev. Frederick Owen, and late Capt. 107th Regt.

At Edinburgh, Elizabeth, dau. of the late W. Tait, esq., of Pirn, Mid-Lothian.

Aug. 11. At Rochester, aged 74, Penelope, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Boys, R.M., and granddau. of the late Admiral Sir Henry Harvey, K.B.

At 28, Woburn-square, aged 31, Dr. Victor Bazire. The deceased has but briefly survived his talented master, Trousseau, the translation of whose work he was just finishing and enriching with many of his own annotations.

At 97, Ebury-street, Pimlico, aged 81, the Rev. John Brown.

At Chetwynd Park, Salop, aged 71, Robert Herbert Clive, esq.

At Blackpool, aged 68, Frances Mary, widow of the Ven. Robert Mosley Master, archdeacon of Manchester and rector of Croston, and eldest dau. of the late George Smith, esq., M.P., of Selsdon, Surrey.

At 9, Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park, aged 69, Horatio Joseph Montefiore, esq.

At 20, Upper Seymour-street, W., aged 39, Robert Henry Page-Henderson, esq., of Oswaldkirk, Yorks, and Beckenham Place, Kent.

At Stonyhurst, Lancashire, aged 42, Capt. Walter Strickland, R.N. He passed his examination for the navy in 1845, and was in the following year appointed mate of the *Excellent* gunnery-ship at Portsmouth. He obtained his commission in 1847, and having served for some time in the Pacific, became commander in 1860.

At Dover Court, Southsea, Eliza Angelina, wife of Col. G. H. Willis, assistant-Quartermaster-General S.W. District.

Aug. 12. At 18, Cleveland-square, Robert, 5th Earl of Mayo. See OBITUARY.

At Leamington, aged 73, Christina, youngest and only surviving dau. of the late Cosmos Nevill, esq., of Nevill Holt, Leicestershire.

At Geneva, aged 59, John Rogers, esq., F.R.S., of River Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent, and formerly of Upper Tooting, Surrey. He was the only son of the late John Rogers, esq., of Upper Tooting (who died in 1840), by Elizabeth, dau. of John Wellford, esq., of Blackheath; he was born in 1807, and educated at Balliol Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1830, and proceeded M.A. in 1833; he was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1836, and was a magistrate for Kent. He married, in 1833, Harriet, second dau. of John Thornton, esq., of Clapham, by whom he has left, with other issue, John Thornton, Capt. 33rd Foot, who was born in 1834, and married, in 1862, Margaret, second dau. of John Bagwell, esq., of Marlfield, co. Tipperary.

Aged 76, Mr. W. W. Scrimgeour. The deceased was the manager of the Union Bank of London from its formation in 1839. On his resignation of that post in 1865, he was elected a director. Mr. Scrimgeour, previously to his connection with the Union Bank, was deputy-principal of the discount office of the Bank of England.

At Pleasley, Derbyshire, aged 59, the Rev. Courtney Smith, rector. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1830; he was appointed rector of Pleasley in 1856.

Aug. 13. At Ardwell, N.B., aged 78, Sir John McTaggart, bart. See OBITUARY.

At Richmond-hill, aged 67, the Rev. Joseph Brown, M.A., rector of Christchurch, Blackfriars-road. The deceased was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1829, and proceeded M.A. in 1833. The career of the deceased has been one noted for its unceasing acts of charity and benevolence. He was presented by Mr. Wilberforce to St. Paul's, Mill-hill, in 1833, subsequently became chaplain of the Government Schools at Norwood, and was transferred by the Bishop of London to a large sphere of labour in Bethnal-green in 1844. In him the poor of that locality found a steadfast friend. In 1849 the Bishop of Winchester presented him to the rectory of Christchurch, Blackfriars, which he filled till his death. He was the originator of the homes for servants out of place, and of the Albert Institution, Blackfriars (baths and washhouses, &c.). When the late John Minter Morgan founded the Cholera Orphan House, since called the "National," he invited the assistance of the Rev. Joseph Brown, who may properly be said to have practically created the institution. He was one of the earliest supporters of the Friends of the Clergy, and of Lady Herbert's Female Emigration Fund; but that which has specially endeared his name to multitudes was the part he bore in organising "rural parties" of the working classes, and excursions of the poor from workhouses, schools, &c., into the country.—*Globe.*

At 34, Clapham-road-place, after a few days' illness, aged 41, C. Henry Buckland, esq., vicar choral of St. Paul's Cathedral. Mr. Buckland for some time had been the conductor of the special evening services and the charity children festival. He was buried at Nunhead Cemetery.

At Abingdon, aged 79, the Rev. Nathaniel Dodson, prebendary of Lincoln, late vicar of Abingdon. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. 1809, and proceeded M.A. in 1812. Mr. Dodson was appointed rector of Buttermere, Wilts, in 1818, and vicar of St. Helen's, Abingdon, in 1824. He resigned the latter living about six months previous to his decease, on account of increasing infirmities. For many years he presided at the meeting of magistrates for the Abingdon division of Berks, and was chairman of the Board of Guardians of the Abingdon Union; but several years ago his sight failed, and he necessarily, though reluctantly, withdrew from some of his active duties.

Aug. 14. At Rossana, co. Wicklow, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Crofton. She was Theresa Augusta, third dau. of Daniel Tighe, esq., of Rossana, by the Hon. Frances, third dau. of the late Hon. Sir E. Crofton, bart., and sister of Lord Crofton. She married, in 1864, the Hon. Charles

St. George Crofton, Lieut. R.N., by whom she has left issue three children.

At Stoughton, Hants, aged 40, the Rev. George Beevor Barker, A.M. He was educated at Worcester College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1850, and proceeded M.A. in 1853; at the time of his decease he was curate of Stoughton, and previously curate of Hurstmonceaux.

In Paris, aged 34, Lucy Amelia, wife of the Rev. G. Hesketh Biggs, vicar of Eatington, Warwickshire.

At Whitchurch, Hants, aged 31, Ann, wife of William Brewer, Ph.D., M.A., and eldest dau. of William Tasker, sen., of Upper Clatford.

At Bank House, King's Lynn, aged 39, Capt. Samuel Gurney Cresswell, R.N. He was the third son of the late Francis Cresswell, esq., of Lynn, Norfolk, and attained some celebrity in 1853 in connection with Arctic exploration. On his return to his native town, Capt. (then Lieut.) Cresswell was entertained at a public dinner, at which the late Admiral Sir E. Parry emphatically declared that he was the first person who had traversed the long-attempted North-west Passage. Capt. Cresswell subsequently sailed for China, where his health failed from the extreme change of climate.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Major-Gen. Arthur McCally, late Comm.-Gen. Madras Army.

At Richmond, Yorkshire, Anna Mary Crees, fifth dau. of the late Rev. Mark James Pattison, rector of Hauxwell.

At Dover, aged 88, the Rev. George Peche, M.A. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1812, and M.A. in 1815.

At 30, St. James's-square, Notting-hill, Sarah Anne, wife of Major Potts, and dau. of the late Edward Henderson, esq., of Newton-by-the-Sea, Northumberland.

At Nynehead Court, Sarah Ellen, the wife of W. Ayshford Sanford, esq.

At Carnarvon, aged 77, Louisa Anne Watkins, relict of the Rev. John Watkins, of Llanfair Hall, and eldest dau. of John Edwards, esq., formerly of Kelsterton, Flintshire.

At Castletown, I. of Man, suddenly, by his own hands, Mr. R. T. Quayle, of the firm of Quayle and Usher, brewers, of Castletown. The deceased was a young man, unmarried, and resided with his mother. In 1863, he became a member of the House of Keyes, and retained his seat until 1867, when the election act came into force. He then offered himself as a candidate for the representation of Castletown, but retired from the contest two days before the election.

Aug. 15. At an advanced age, Elizabeth, widow of Capt. C. W. Bell, of Richmond, Surrey, and formerly of the 8th Regt. Madras Light Cavalry.

At Beaumont Rectory, Essex, the Rev. William Robert Browell. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1828, and proceeded M.A. in 1831. Afterwards he became a Fellow and Tutor of his college, and was, in the year 1834, appointed Public Examiner. He was a learned theologian, and in 1849 brought out a new and revised edition of Carwithen's "History of the Church of England." He was also known as a zealous parish priest, an earnest supporter of Church Missions and Church education. He was for many years a Diocesan Inspector of Schools, Secretary to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in the Tendring Hundred, and Rural Dean of Harwich. Latterly his health had failed him, and he had withdrawn from active life, retaining, however, his office of Rural Dean until within the last few weeks. Since 1839 he had been the rector of Beaumont-cum-Mose.

At Caversham-road, N.W., aged 75, Capt. Daniel Slyman, R.N. He was born in 1792, and entered the navy in 1807 as first-class volunteer on board the *Barfleur*. In this vessel and the *Temeraire* he served in the Channel until 1808. He then became midshipman of the *Christian*, on the home station, and was afterwards employed at the Cape of Good Hope, in the Channel, West Indies, and at Newfoundland, in the *Galatea*. Capt. Slyman married, in 1829, Jane, eldest dau. of W. Betenson, esq., by whom he has left issue five children.

Aug. 16. At Merton House, co. Berwick, aged 66, the Rt. Hon. Lord Polwarth. See OBITUARY.

At Brighton, aged 81, John Brent, esq., of Cossington, Canterbury. He was the eldest son of the late Samuel Brent, esq., of Blackheath (who died in 1814), by Frances, dau. of John Barton, esq., of Preston, co. Lancaster; he was born at Rotherhithe, in 1786, and educated under Dr. Evans, of Islington. The deceased, who was a deputy-lieutenant for Kent, and a magistrate for Canterbury, was a man of great energy of mind, and at one period of his life took a very active part in public affairs. He was addicted to scientific pursuits, and exhibited considerable musical talent, and was the composer of several airs, some of which have been published, and are pleasing and natural. He married, in 1807, Susanna, dau. of the late Sampson Kingsford, esq., of Sturry,

Kent, by whom he has left issue eight children. His eldest son, Mr. John Brent, F.S.A., is a well known local antiquary, and frequent contributor to these pages.

At Quantock House, Weston-super-Mare, Hugh Rockett, esq., for many years a magistrate for Somerset.

At Nayland, Suffolk, Rosabel, younger dau. of the late Thomas Attwood, esq., M.P., wife of H. W. Demain Saunders, esq., of Honeylands, Waltham Holy Cross.

Aug. 17. At Balham, aged 72, Henry Lee, esq., J.P.

At Sandgate, aged 26, Wm. Frederick Middleton, Lieut. 13th Light Infantry, younger son of Hastings Nathaniel Middleton, esq., of Bradford Peverell, Dorset.

Aug. 18. At 3, King-street, St. James', aged 77, Lieut.-Gen. Archibald White Hope, R.A. He entered the army in 1807, as cornet R.A., and retired as Lieut.-Col. in 1846, and became a Lieut.Gen. in 1865.

Aug. 19. At Cheltenham, aged 91, Hannah Maria, widow of the Rev. Richd. Hardy, D.D., rector of Loughborough, and dau. of the late Rev. C. Smear, of Frostenden Grove, Suffolk.

At Beach Cottage, Herne Bay, aged 45, Major H. V. Mundell, late H.M.'s 96th Regt.

At Tilbrook, Beds., John Young, esq., late of Stanwick, Northamptonshire.

Aug. 20. At Brighton, aged 32, Capt. E. Armstrong, late 23rd R.W.F.

At Landthorne Hatch, Farnham, suddenly, from alarm at a thunder-storm, aged 70, Lady Catherine Long. She was the youngest dau. of Horatio, 2nd Earl of Orford, by Sophia, dau. of Charles Churchhill, esq., and was born in 1797. She married, in 1822, Henry Lawes Long, esq., of Hampton Lodge, Surrey, cousin of the late Lord Farnborough (a title now extinct), by whom she leaves a son and seven daus.

Aug. 21. At Alnwick Castle, Northumberland, aged 89, His Grace the Duke of Northumberland. See OBITUARY.

Lately. At the Invalides, Paris, aged 90, Darroy, an old soldier of the First Empire. He served in Egypt under Kléber, and was present as sentinel during the execution of Soliman, the murderer of that General, at Cairo, in June, 1800. Soliman first had his right hand consumed on a slow fire, and was then placed on an iron hurdle, with embers under it, where he remained living for four hours. Being tortured with thirst he asked for drink, but this was refused him, as it might have shortened his sufferings. Darroy, who was then a volunteer in the Egyptian service, was, however, touched with compassion, and gave the dying man a glass of water. Soliman drank it off at one draught, and then fell back and expired.

At Chambéry, aged 62, Monseigneur Godelle, Bishop, *in partibus*, of Thermopylæ, Vicar Apostolic of Pondicherry, in India.

At Albano, near Rome, of cholera, aged 62, Cardinal Lodovico Altieri. He was born in Rome on July 17, 1805; was named Archbishop of Ephesus *in partibus* in 1836; created Cardinal by Gregory XVI. in 1840, but reserved *in petto*, and only published as such in 1845; he was Camerlengo of the Rev. Camera, Archpriest of the Lateran Basilica, and Archchancellor of the Roman University, President of the Council of State for the Finances, member of eleven sacred congregations, and protector of ten ecclesiastical and literary institutions. He had occupied the see of Albano since Dec. 10, 1860. The deceased left Rome for Albano immediately on the outbreak of the cholera at the latter place, and was among the first to succumb to the fatal malady. He was unremitting in the discharge of his pastoral duties towards the sick and dying until he was himself attacked by the fatal disease.

At Quebec, Capt. Wilfred Dakin Speer, of Thames Ditton, a magistrate for Surrey, and an officer of the 3rd Surrey Militia. "Capt. Speer," says the *Quebec Mercury*, "passed the last winter among us. During part of it he had some fine sport on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, in company with Capt. Knox and Lieut. Duthie, 10th Royal Artillery. This spring he made a tour through the States and West Indies with Major Leslie, R.A., returning only a few days, to set out again on what has, alas! proved his last expedition. Strange to say, he stated to several gentlemen just before setting out that he had had a dream, in which he distinctly saw a coffin with the name 'W. D. Speer, died June 17, 1867,' on it, and on writing to a lady about three weeks ago he said, in a joke, that one reason for addressing her was his own approaching end. The date of his death is not known, but it must have been on the day he named, or very near it. It appears that he was going to his cabin on board the *Mississippi* steamer, which was at anchor and somewhere in the neighbourhood of the Indian disturbances, when in the middle of the night he was shot dead by a sentry, who omitted to challenge him."

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large Towns.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
JULY 6.									JULY 13.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**3658**	**2398**	**81·5**	**39·0**	**57·4**	**0·46**	**3990**	**2554**	**86·6**	**40·1**	**62·7**	**0·19**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	1919	1130	81·5	45·9	61·9	0·31	2127	1262	75·3	45·0	60·0	0·03
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	98	57	78·0	46·8	60·1	0·53	114	66	78·2	49·6	62·5	0·01
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	219	125	75·0	46·2	56·2	0·50	283	118	80·3	44·3	62·0	0·00
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	320	228	72·6	48·8	58·4	0·57	321	247	81·9	50·5	65·4	0·28
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	230	185	75·5	41·7	57·1	0·60	246	202	86·6	42·0	63·7	0·05
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	78	57	74·8	42·9	55·7	0·62	108	65	82·7	40·1	63·4	0·67
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	104	106	75·0	41·5	57·8	0·84	132	100	81·5	43·0	62·4	0·41
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	78	44	..	..	..	..	88	39	..	..	..	..
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	149	92	69·7	46·0	54·6	0·20	120	90	76·7	47·0	62·2	0·10
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	318	218	68·1	44·2	53·8	0·33	282	202	..	..	..	..
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	144	156	72·9	39·0	55·9	0·16	169	163	..	..	..	..
JULY 20.									JULY 27.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**3697**	**2537**	**74·3**	**42·5**	**57·3**	**1·92**	**4164**	**2661**	**74·1**	**41·1**	**56·7**	**1·10**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	1910	1230	74·3	51·2	59·0	1·75	2163	1347	74·1	45·8	59·2	3·73
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	110	51	67·9	49·8	57·8	1·74	104	69	71·9	45·5	57·7	0·44
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	243	155	70·7	47·5	58·8	1·71	282	140	72·3	44·0	59·1	0·26
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	291	254	..	..	..	..	439	253	70·3	47·7	58·1	0·49
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	217	200	68·5	48·0	56·3	3·19	284	237	74·0	45·0	57·2	0·45
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	73	55	65·5	45·2	55·0	3·72	81	59	71·5	44·5	56·9	0·33
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	127	108	72·0	42·5	57·4	1·66	208	107	72·5	42·5	57·3	0·17
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	61	45	..	..	..	..	73	41	73·0	45·0	58·1	0·32
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	129	97	65·7	48·0	56·8	1·20	93	79	61·7	47·0	51·3	3·70
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	403	228	67·1	48·1	57·5	0·78	318	191	63·0	41·1	51·3	2·09
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	133	114	72·9	45·1	57·4	1·58	120	138	70·9	41·2	57·8	0·19

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From July 24, 1867, to August 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
July	°	°	°	in. pts.		Aug.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	61	69	56	29. 77	fr., cl., slt. rn.	9	64	70	58	29. 78	fair
25	60	69	60	29. 76	do., do., do.	10	60	73	62	30. 04	do.
26	55	57	53	29. 61	cloudy	11	64	76	66	30. 10	do.
27	55	59	53	29. 99	do., fair	12	67	80	67	30. 08	do.
28	57	65	55	30. 07	do., do.	13	69	81	69	29. 91	do.
29	55	64	55	30. 03	fair, cloudy	14	69	83	75	29. 89	do.
30	55	65	57	29. 98	do., do.	15	68	67	62	29. 73	do., hvy. rain
31	60	66	59	29. 97	do, do.	16	67	69	58	29. 72	rain, clo., fair
A. 1	55	59	55	29. 96	cloudy	17	65	70	64	29. 84	do., fair, clo.
2	53	56	52	29. 97	do.	18	63	73	65	30. 00	fr., h. r., th., l.
3	57	69	61	29. 99	fair	19	61	78	70	29. 99	rain, fair
4	61	68	61	30. 02	do.	20	64	72	62	29. 89	fair
5	61	70	59	29. 90	do., rain	21	62	69	61	29. 94	do.
6	59	60	56	29. 77	rain	22	59	69	63	29. 99	do.
7	59	60	60	29. 76	do., clo., rain	23	63	71	61	29. 99	do.
8	62	70	60	29. 67	do.						

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

July and Aug.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	New 3 per Cents.	Bank Stock.	Exch. Bills £1,000.	East India Stock.	India Bonds £1,000.	India 5 per Cent. St.
July								
22	94⅜ ½	93⅝ ¾	93⅝ ¾	256 8	22 5 pm.	219	66 pm.	111¼
23	94¼ ⅜	93⅝ ¾	93⅝	...	24 pm.	...	...	111¼
24	94⅜	93⅝	93⅝	...	...	...	...	111¼
25	94	93⅝	93⅝	...	...	217 18	66 pm.	111¼
26	93⅞ 4¼	93⅝	93⅝	257½	...	218 20	...	111¼
27	93⅞ 4⅛	93⅝	93⅝	257½ 9	27 pm.	220	63 pm.	111⅜
29	93¾ 4	93¾	93¼	258 60	...	...	70 pm.	111⅜
30	93¾ 4	93⅝	93¼	258 60	...	...	...	111¼
31	94 ¼	93½	93¼	259 60	24 8 pm.	218 20	66 70 pm.	111⅜
A. 1	93⅞ 4⅛	93½	93⅜	260	...	218½	...	111⅜
2	93⅞ 4⅛	93⅜	93⅜	261	23 8 pm.	218½ 22	65 70 pm.	111⅜
3	94 ¼	93⅝	93⅝	...	...	220 22	65 pm.	111½ 12
5	94¼	93⅝ 4	93⅝ 4	...	...	220 22	70 pm.	111½ 12
6	94⅜ ¼	93½ 4	93⅝ 4	...	24 pm.	220 22	70 pm.	112
7	94 ¼	93⅝	93⅝ 4	260 2	...	220	...	112
8	94⅛	93⅞	93⅞ 4¼	260 2	24 pm.	220½ 2	...	112¼ 13
9	94⅛	94⅛	94⅛	260	...	220 2	...	112¼ 13
10	94⅛	94⅛	94¼	...	28 pm.	220⅛	65 pm.	112⅛
12	94⅜ 5	94⅜	94⅜	260 2	...	...	...	112½ 13
13	94⅜ 5⅛	94⅜	94⅜ 5	261 3	...	220½ 2	65 pm.	112¾ 13⅛
14	94½ 5	94⅜ 5	94⅜ 5	262	28 pm.	222	...	113
15	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	262 4	...	220¼ 22	...	113
16	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	262 3	...	...	65 pm.	113
17	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	264	...	...	...	113
19	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	262 3½	...	...	65 70 pm.	113⅛
20	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	...	30 pm.	...	70 pm.	113¼
21	94⅝	94⅝	94⅝	262	...	...	66 70 pm.	113⅛

ALFRED WHITMORE,
19, Change Alley, London, E.C.,
Stock and Share Broker.

THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

OCTOBER, 1867.

NEW SERIES. Aliusque et idem.—*Hor.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XXIV.—XXVII.), by Henry Kingsley 411

A Visit to Staffa and Iona, by Rev. H. Caswall (with illustrations) 432

A Literary Forgery: Richard of Cirencester's Tractate on Britain (*concluded*), by B. B. Woodward, F.S.A. 443

Memories of Fontainebleau (Part II.) 452

Reminiscences of the Blue-Stocking Club 464

A Breton Town, by Bessie R. Parkes 471

"Albert the Good" 487

Musical and Theatrical Gossip 493

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—The Palestine Exploration Fund; Lunar Eclipse at Nineveh; Pascal and Newton; The Abbé Edgeworth de Firmont; Longevity; A Plea for Stonehenge; Servants' Cockades; Jackson's MS. "Book of Deeds and Precedents," *temp.* Mary and Elizabeth; Harrison Family; Lincolnshire Songs; Dictionary of Customs; Captain Cook's Ship; Tradesman's Tokens; A Word for the Walnut-Tree; Centenarians 501

ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A. 508

SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter 515

NUGÆ LATINÆ (No. XX.) by Rev. L. Gidley 522

MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages 523

OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—Duke of Northumberland; Lord Polwarth; Lord Aveland; Professor Faraday; M. Jean Hilaire Belloc; M. Velpeau 532

DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER 539

Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks 551

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

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S. U.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XXIV.

LA GARAYE.

THE deep green of the boscage of the Brittany woods was deeper in the year 1789 than it is now. In the pre-revolutionary times, before the woods were cut down, the oak and the elm grew and flourished; now, one sees little except poplar and other quick-growing colourless trees, planted to hide the effect of revolutionary violence. France in the evil old times was green; now, in the better times, she is grey: like the head of one who has passed through a great affliction.

It was a late and wet season, and the green leaves still hung bravely to the trees. In the old oak and elm time there was the old autumnal silence in the woods; now, in the poplar age, each tree rustles and whispers suspiciously to every breath of wind. In the old time the thickly-pleached elms and oaks kept the sound of the coming storm from the shepherd, until the roar and crash came on him together; in the new, the tossing, upturning leaves of the poplars give him better warning. In the old time news travelled slowly; it flies fast enough now.

It was a dripping, dull day in November, when André Desilles turned out of the quiet country road, and entered the long-drawn chestnut avenue which led, and leads still, to La Garaye. Nature

was wrapped in steaming, rotting silence; no sound was to be heard beyond the drip of the mist from the trees, the downward fluttering of a leaf, or the rattle of a ripe chestnut, as it fell upon the sodden turf beneath among the rapidly springing autumnal fungi. Hopeless decay was all around him, and one dared not in that year think too much of what spring would bring; and yet there was a look about the whole man which savoured far more of April than of November.

He was dressed carefully and beautifully, as he always was, but now in civilian's clothes, of as perfect cut as those of his friend Louis de Valognes, but rather less dandified. His three-cornered hat, though small and jauntily worn, was untrimmed, and he wore no powder, his hair being done in a carefully tied club. The cape of his riding-coat added breadth to his otherwise powerful figure, and the whole of that very becoming garment showed off his noble carriage to perfection.

His top-boots were faultless in make, yet thick and strong, and, although on foot, he carried the universal riding-whip of those times in his hand. A practised eye could see that he was perfectly dressed, but that he was dressed for travelling. A practised eye might also see that there was expectation, if not hope, in every movement of his carriage.

So he entered the long avenue of La Garaye, the whole vista of which was empty, save that far before him, among the dull autumnal lights and shadows, a priest walked swiftly with fluttering cassock—a hard, black figure among the decaying greens.

"A priest everywhere," said Desilles, laughing a low and gentle laugh, which might tell a tale to a lover. "Well, I will give you a good start, my worthy father, whoever you are. Priests are not exactly good company just now. They have mainly brought this business about, and now they seem inclined to drive one mad by jeremiads over their own handy-work."

So he let the priest flutter on round the corner, out of sight, before he quickened his pace. If he had known that it was Father Martin, the man of all others he wished to meet, he would have run after him as hard as he could; but he did not, and so missed the opportunity of getting Father Martin alone. Which was a great pity.

His thoughts, as he walked down the avenue among the dropping chestnuts and the springing fungi? They began here and ended here. "It is impossible that I have miscalculated—it is totally and entirely impossible." The reader will not be puzzled for many minutes.

So he came out into the quaint square flower-garden in front of the Château of La Garaye. It was then, as far as I can make out, from examination of the ruins, a largish mansion house, dating probably from the early part of the 16th century, superadded to some heavy older Norman work. The few windows which remain are what are loosely called "Tudor," but with wonderfully light and thin mullions. What André Desilles saw, as he debouched among the flower-beds, was a fine enough *façade* of yellowish white stone, not very much unlike a small piece of Bramshill House (if you happen to know it), in point of architecture, but lighter and finer. I turn to Oxford and Cambridge for an illustration, and can find none, either in colour or form. There are pieces at Audley End more like it than anything I have seen.

In the centre of this *façade* was an entrance porch, and in front of it lay a square flower-garden, with turf walks among the beautifully kept flower-beds. In these flower-beds, there grew at that time of the year the old Michaelmas daisy, and a brother flower, the Aster Novæ Angliæ; the chrysanthemum also, introduced in 1764 in its earlier and more uncultivated form, was here. It may interest some of my readers to know this; and I think they will not find me wrong.

I calculate on my readers knowing that La Garaye was a great hospital for the imbecile and blind; and, also, that they have read Mrs. Norton's noble poem about it. With all this I have nothing to do; it has been done better by another hand. I have only to do with what André Desilles saw.

The rain poured steadily and heavily down; so steadily that André himself thought of shelter. He knew perfectly well that this was the monthly *fête*-day at La Garaye, and supposed that they would all be enjoying themselves in-doors. He was right so far. There was not a soul in the garden but three, and they stood there, in front of the porch, without umbrellas.

Louis de Valognes and his bride Adèle, likewise a religious woman of mark in a wimple. Adèle had got in under the cape of her husband's ridingote, and was pretty well off considering. Louis had on his very best clothes, but did not look impressive. The rain was weeping off the swan's-down in his hat, and making maps on his white buckskin breeches. As for the eminent religious female, she was in a worse case than either. The rain had taken all the starch out of her wimple, and her wimple had fallen over her nose; and from

the tip of her nose the rain dropped steadily on to the ground. Yet there they stood.

"My dearly beloved souls," said André Desilles, coming up to them. "I thought I should never see you any more."

Louis de Valognes stretched out his hand. Adèle put her lovely little face out from under the cape of her husband's ridingote, with her beautiful hair all rumpled, tumbled, and wet, and said, "And indeed we thought that we should never see *you* any more; and that you had given up those who love you best in this world." After which she retired under the cape of the ridingote again.

"I am so glad to see you," said Louis de Valognes. "You know the Lady Abbess of St. Catherine's." And he bowed towards the religious female with the rain running off her nose.

"I beg a hundred thousand pardons," said André Desilles; "but, to tell you the truth, I did not recognise Madame D'Isigny—I ought to say the Lady Abbess of St. Catherine's. My dear madame—I mean, my Lady Mother—are you not very wet? Let us go in-doors."

"Tell him," said the Lady Abbess, solemnly.

"The fact is, my dear André," said Louis de Valognes, "that Father Martin is in-doors, giving the gallette and cider to the patients."

"Father Martin!" said Desilles,—"the very man I want to see."

"Yes; but he is being assisted by Madame D'Isigny of Dinan, which accounts for our standing out in the rain."

"The devil!" said André Desilles. "But look here! Madame of St. Catherine must not be kept out here in the wet. You are without resource, you. Go into the *conciergerie* there, and dry the wimple of Madame. You are without resource."

"She will come there," said the Lady Abbess, extending her arms before her with her fingers stretched out. "She will come there. And what matters a little more or less rheumatism to a poor old woman who has given her life to religion. Let us stay in the rain. She will not find me here."

However, André's suggestion of taking the Lady Abbess to the *conciergerie* was acted on, and André Desilles went into the refectory and confronted Madame of Dinan.

What passed is not on record. André came to them in the *conciergerie* after a time, looking old and thoughtful. "I don't think she will come here," he said. "She *may*, but I don't think she will.

If she does, we can get out by that door into the corridor and lock it after us."

Louis and Adèle had got off the Lady Abbess' wimple, and were drying it: she sat before the fire, drying her bald scanty old hair. Louis said, "Have you had a quarrel?" and André said, "It takes two people to make a quarrel; and I, for my part, said nothing. I know more about the faults of my character than I did a quarter of an hour ago. That is all. Consider that a frank friend is a great possession."

"Lock the door!" cried out Madame the Abbess, starting up in extreme perturbation, with the steam coming from her grey old hair. "Lock the door, and put something against it. I hear her voice. She is coming here. Stand between me and her, and I will give you each a *novena*. Think of that, dear young friends. *Apage, Satanas!* where is my rosemary—I mean rosary?[a] Plenary indulgence, three *novenas*, and in case of death, masses. Think of it, and lock the door!"

They were indeed scarcely less alarmed than the poor old Abbess. The dextrous André Desilles just had time to lock the door before it was kicked violently on the outside, and a terrible hoarse voice said:—

"Come out, you half-hearted revolutionist, and face an Englishwoman! Come out, you poor miserable drenched old Abbess, and let me scold you! Come out, you Americanized Lafayettist, André Desilles, and hear your doom from a witch! Come out, thou wretched dandy-bridegroom, De Valognes, and bring thy silly bride, married on the vigil of the destruction of Sodom! Hah! you sit cowering there silent, and dare not face Old Cassandra. Help me to beat this door down, Father Martin. You inside there! What have you done with Mathilde?" (here she kicked at the door again). "What have you done with the only individual of the family worthy of more than the name of animal. Let us beat the door down, father."

The sharp, clear, decisive voice of Father Martin was heard next.

"Madame will gain little by that. The instincts of Madame are, in the main, right. I on the whole agree with Madame; yet it would be better for the Church and for the throne, if Madame were dead. Madame's fury alienates all the honest souls who are wavering."

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[a] Romorin: Rosaire. The slip of the tongue is more absurd in English than in French.

"My fury!" said the terrible hoarse voice again. "I tell you, Martin, that the Revolution *is* fury. The Revolution lies in Marat's hands and in mine. I can match his fury; but he is backed, and I am not. Well, I will leave these few frightened sheep, if you desire it."

The few frightened sheep looked out of window, and saw the awful Madame D'Isigny of Dinan get into her carriage.

She turned towards their window once or twice before she went, and they saw her clearly. Desilles had not seen her lately, and confessed his astonishment to the others. The voice which he had heard outside the door, was like a voice from a mad-house. The lady he saw getting into her carriage, was a well-dressed and noble-looking woman of singular beauty. She scowled, and held her arms tightly folded across her breast, but she was to all appearance a perfect lady. He was utterly unable to connect the hoarse, rude, terrible voice and words, with the elegant lady who stept into her carriage, and with a smile made room for Father Martin beside her.

You will have to remember more than once, if you read this tale, that we are speaking of 1789. Is Robespierre understood yet? In spite of Lewes,—No. As for Marat, no one has attempted to understand him. We know perfectly well what to do with him. Hang him. But he is worth understanding, for all that.

Let us return to our half-hearted sheep locked into the *conciergerie.* André Desilles was the first to speak, and he said, "Well, she is gone; and, what is more unlucky, has taken Father Martin with her. I wished very much to speak to him. I wanted to ask him about Mathilde."

"Well," said Adèle, somewhat pertly, "we can tell you as much about her as he can."

Indeed, Adèle, you could not. She never made a confidant of *you.*

"Is she all alone at Sheepsden?" asked André Desilles.

"All alone," they answered. Father Martin could have answered differently, but they only spoke as they knew.

"Then look here, dear people, and Madame the Lady Abbess, also. I wish bygones to be bygones entirely. I do not wish to bring the past into the present. In fact, I refuse to do so. Dear Louis, you, now so happily married to a wife in every way worthy of you, will confess that there was at one time a little confusion."

"Louis is not to be called to account for poor dear Mathilde's vanity," said Adèle, promptly and pertly.

"By no means," said André Desilles, bowing to Adèle, and thinking her on the whole the most contemptible little person he had ever seen. "But all I wish to learn is this. Is it an actual fact that Mathilde is in perfect solitude, without one single friend?"

"Such is undoubtedly the case," replied Adèle. "Louis, my dear, poke my aunt with your cane, for she is nodding off, and will have her head in the fire directly. Mathilde is, undoubtedly, all alone. She made her bed, and is lying on it."

"Adèle, be quiet," said Louis de Valognes.

"I beg your pardon, Louis," said Adèle. "I did not catch what you said."

"I said *be quiet!*" said Louis, with great emphasis.

"Certainly," said Adele, "I will be perfectly quiet."

Louis was so very decisive in the way he said "be quiet," that she, like a thorough little coward as she was, never fought him again. However, André Desilles was not her husband, and so she revenged herself on him. If she had only had the weapons—if she had only known about Sir Lionel Somers, as Father Martin did, she might have made herself exasperatingly disagreeable to André Desilles, and moreover have saved a deal of useless trouble.

"Yes," she said, "Mathilde is absolutely alone at Sheespden,—alone, I mean, with the groom and the housekeeper. Unless, indeed, my father has gone back there."

"You know that he has not, Adèle," said Louis de Valognes, somewhat sternly.

"He had not a week ago," replied Adèle; "but he might be there by now, nevertheless."

"You have heard from M. D'Isigny, then," said André Desilles.

"Yes, we heard yesterday," replied Adèle. "I would show you his letter; but there are allusions to you in it, and truth, for truth is in me a perfect fault, compels me to say that they were by no means complimentary."

"I am aware of M. D'Isigny's objections to me; I know them to be trivial, and I know that they might be removed by ten minutes' explanation. I do not doubt, knowing and respecting your father as I do, that they are strongly expressed. I know also, Adèle, that your father would face Satan and his companion angels single handed; but if he was driven to call for assistance, he would call on André Desilles."

"This is strange talk; you *ennuyez* me with your fallen angels!" said Adèle.

"You cannot understand it, my pretty bride. Let it go. Can I do anything for you at Sheepsden?"

"Why!" cried Adèle, laughing a shallow little laugh. "You are never going *there?*"

"Adèle, be silent," said Louis de Valognes, more emphatically than ever. "I say, be silent. André, may God go with you! You may do one thing at Sheepsden: take this kiss to Mathilde. Now let us have cheerful badinage. How about thy regiment, thou turn-coat? Did you not lecture me once for going to England and leaving my regiment? Now, faithless and false, thou goest thyself."

"With regard to the Regiment du Roi," said André Desilles, with a calm, humorous smile, "it could not be much worse, and might be somewhat better. My presence has done nothing—my absence may induce regret; and regret, penitence. It is at least worth a trial."

"And a journey to Sheepsden?" said Adèle, demurely.

"Precisely," said André Desilles, laughing. "Well, the Athenians regretted their Aristides. Let us hope, and laugh a little before the night comes. What a strong smell of burning! Thousand thunders! the old woman is on fire!"

In fact, the Lady Abbess had done more than dry herself, and fall asleep during the process. She had put her undergarment so near the fire that it had caught and was smouldering, sending up a handsome and hopeful little column of smoke. André and Louis had hold of her directly, and put it out. The old lady woke up, thanked them, lamented about her petticoat to them, told them what it cost, and fell to telling her beads; but Adèle, meanwhile, had started up and darted along the corridor, crying *Au feu! au feu!* until she had fallen almost fainting into the arms of a vigorous old *Sœur de Charité.* The alarm spread. The idiots began to screech and giggle; and the blind began praying, and feeling about for an exit to what had long been their home, but what they now began to believe was to be their grave.

Everything was in confusion in one moment, as would of course be the case in an establishment composed of the blind and the idiotic. I said everything—not quite everything; for there were seven well-trained Sisters of Charity, oldish women, tried for nerve and for gentleness, trained scientifically under the best doctors:

religiously, with such light as they had. There were seven of these; and the Lady Superior, clearest headed of them all, glided—a tall, dark figure—out of her room, and made order out of disorder in one instant.

"Sister Margaret and Sister Lucy, you will go to the source of the alarm, and immediately report to me. There are gentlemen in the house who will assist you. Sisters Cecilia and Anna, you will go to the blind, and keep them quiet. Sisters Veronica and Martha, you will amuse the imbeciles. Sister Elizabeth"—to the sister who was assisting Adèle—"you will continue your present avocation, and try to calm the excessive terrors of Madame de Valognes. I will go and rouse the men."

Everything was in order in five minutes. By the time that the Lady Superior had roused the hinds outside, and had followed the alarm of fire into the *conciergerie*, Madame of St. Catherine's had ceased to lament the damage to her petticoat, and was going on with her prayers. The Lady Superior pointed out respectfully to the lady visitor that Madame de Valognes had raised an alarm of fire, and the lady visitor had piteously pulled up her serge dress, and pointed out her burnt petticoat beneath it. Meanwhile, Desilles was saying to De Valognes,—

"I don't think much of your wife's nerves, Louis. My cousin is everything to be desired; but I don't think much of her nervous system."

"She *is* nervous," said Louis.

"Most confoundedly so," said Desilles. "She will get some of us into trouble with her nerves. She would be much better in England. Nerves wont do in France just now. Tell me, what is D'Isigny doing?"

"He is hard at work at politics. You know, of course, that he is elected for States-General?"

"No. How?"

"Sieur Gaspard, of Avranches, getting sick of things generally, has been so wise as to commit suicide. D'Isigny came down at once, and—as the English say—'stood' for the place, and the baillage has elected him. He has pledged himself not to commit suicide, but what other pledges he has given I cannot say."

"Did he come here and see you, while he was so near?"

"Not he," said Louis de Valognes. "We wrote to him to ask his consent to our union, and he replied that he was not going to

interfere with any arrangements we might have made for going to the devil together. That was all we could possibly have wished, you know."

"Exactly," said André Desilles. "Marries his daughter to a Marquisate and a great property, and gets the credit of having submitted to the affair unwillingly. You get, however, the Dorsetshire estates with her?"

"Yes; and you the Brittany."

"I have got neither wife nor estate yet," said André. "Tell me, then, what line of politics is D'Isigny taking? To what party does he belong?"

"To the party D'Isigny," said Louis, laughing. "He belongs to the club of the Feuillants, and they listen to him when he is not in a state of distraction, which is seldom. He has quarrelled with everyone except Mirabeau, the man he vowed to insult. They, somehow or another, have come together; but this has led to worse things."

"How, then?" asked André Desilles.

"Well, thus. Mirabeau, the younger, has an itching palm—loves money. Now, her Majesty, seeing D'Isigny and Mirabeau often together, made the mistake of offering him money. Not only made this mistake, but sent, as her ambassador, Cardinal Leroy to offer it to him."

"The devil!" said André Desilles, for the second time that day.

"I quite agree with you," said Louis de Valognes. "If genius combined with indiscretion could ruin any one, they will ruin her Majesty. The effects of this negotiation I leave to your imagination."

"You do wisely. It is inconceivable. The Queen is so clever and so politic."

"This is not a time for clever people," said Louis. "Some of the clever people will find their heads off their shoulders before long."

"I am sorry that D'Isigny is so quarrelsome. He is honest."

"It is not a time for honest people either," said Louis. "So look to *your* head."

"He is wise also," said André Desilles.

"It is scarcely a time for wise people either," said De Valognes. "I am smaller and cleverer than thou. I can see things which thou canst not. I am nearer to the earth than thou, and can see the

things on the earth better. Trees like thyself will be cut down, and shrubs like me will remain and grow in a regenerated France. We will talk of other matters. Are you justified in leaving Sergeant Barbot to corrupt your regiment in your absence?"

"Barbot goes with me as my servant," said André Desilles.

"That is wise," said Louis. "I hope that he does not murder you. By the way, that William, D'Isigny's servant—who seems from Adèle's account to be another person of the same stamp—will fall out with him and box him to death."

"It is possible," said André. And he departed for Sheepsden.

CHAPTER XXV.

A GROUP OF OUR GRANDFATHERS.

In those days, there used to be held at Stourminster Osborne a foolish old fair; nay, such is the persistency of human folly, that it is held there still. It was not a cattle fair, because Welsh, Hereford, and Devonshire beasts were by this time half fat on the latter math; it was not a hiring fair, for old quarter-day had passed and gone this two months. If you asked for the reason of this foolish fair, the only answer you were likely to get, was—"that it was a pleasure fair." And then, looking from the sloppy mud below to the leafless trees above, you begun to wonder.

It was held on the 4th of December, and was utterly and entirely aimless, causeless, and purposeless. In one of the most purely witty books which has been written lately—"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland"—Alice asks why they only drew things which begun with an M. The March hare puzzles her by asking, "Why not?" So I suppose that the only reason why this Stourminster Osborne fair was held, was that there was no overwhelming reason for its suppression.

There were booths in the main street, where they sold gingerbread toys and twopenny articles of jewelry. There were a few poor shows, a fat woman, a lean boy, a tall young man, and something in spirits too horrible for description; the *dramatis personæ* of Mrs. Gamp in one of her most celebrated passages.

It was enough to attract a crowd. The agricultural labourer of those times could take a holiday. He was not the over-worked slave that he is now, any more than he was the long-suffering, over-

burdened man, who remains gentle, quiet, honest, and obedient, under his almost unbearable wrongs. In those days they would not have dared to do what they habitually do to my neighbours and friends now. The times were hotter. Let this question pass—for a time.

There was a great crowd, however,—a foolish, wondering crowd; the young men with ribands in their hats, staring and gaping almost idiotically, while their brother agriculturists in Dauphiny, more especially, were combining. These young men were the brothers of the men of Aboukir and Trafalgar; nay, there were some of the Aboukir and Trafalgar men actually present. Grand-looking boys of about eighteen, with bold, keen, dangerous-looking eyes, who swaggered about, on leave from Portsmouth, clothed only in their blue shirt and trousers, with their white chests bare in spite of the cold; boys who developed a somewhat remarkable creed, perhaps one of the lowest, perhaps one of the highest ever developed—that of keeping on firing their guns rapidly, and with perfect precision until the French had stopped.

At this silly twopenny fair, there were also the men of Albuera, Vimieira, nay, even of Waterloo. The Waterloo man was represented by a little child of three; a Martin of course, who laid in the gutter in a passion, scandalously exposing himself, and kicking at his mother. He was ready for the French twenty-five years afterwards in the heights of Mont S. Jean,—nay, he is there still.

One would have liked to see this crowd, for it was one of the last groups of an older form of English life which was passing away, we hope and believe ultimately for the better; though these hinds were undoubtedly better off than are their grandsons. The position of every class in the community has improved since then, with the solitary exception of the agricultural labourer. He was a serf then, and remains a serf now; but he was better treated in the last old days of a dying feudalism, than he is now under the new laws of supply and demand. Never mind, he will be better off than ever soon. I wish to draw no moral, only I confess that I should have liked, from mere honest curiosity, to see the brothers of the men of the Nile and Trafalgar amusing themselves.

Their amusements, I should think, were coarse and rude, including a great deal of horse-play. Marryat and Michael Scott describe them for us, after they had grown refined and ennobled with much fighting, and say a trifle or so of beating; and have shown us their

violence and their tenderness; their strength and their weakness; their babyish superstitions, which were inconceivably great; and their practical wisdom, dexterity, and shiftiness, which were inconceivably greater. The breed is not extinct, though in the extreme south somewhat debauched by good living. Among the northern collieries the breed seem to flourish, and their natural leaders seem to be alive also; for instance, Mr. Mammat. Who was Mr. Mammat? I can find no deed of valour like his.

There were two figures among the crowd which were made way for, and looked up to with universal respect; those of Sir Lionel Somers, and the Rector. They were both dearly beloved by the common people, who had been given to understand that they had quarrelled: they were pleased to see them reconciled; and could none of them avoid remarking that they looked a pair of gentlemen, every inch of them? The old *women* said that they were the best grown couple for miles, and were not far wrong.

The head and leader of the Martin family might well compare with either of them, however. A man of a very high-bred family (there is very good breeding, and there are some very good names among the agricultural labourers). He came of a somewhat ne'er-do-well, but restless and high-spirited family; the principal *spécialités* of which were, that the men were fond of fighting and poaching, and the women, though all beautiful, never had a taint upon their names. This Martin, the representative of the family, was now sixty-five, a magnificent old man, over six feet high, who might have been in a farm if he had not been a poacher; but was only a labouring hind after all, and who, even above the rest of his family, was known for a kind of reckless impudent humour, not quite unrepresented in the present day among the same class. This man walked straight up to Sir Lionel and the Rector, and confronted them. And the crowd, knowing all the circumstances, gathered round, seeing that there would be fun, and grinning in ready anticipation.

"Martin," said Sir Lionel, "I wonder you can look me in the face."

Martin immediately put on a look of foolish wonder, and scratched his head, which brought down the laughter of the crowd at once; but he said nothing.

"Where did you get those trout, sir, which you sold at the 'Leeds Arms' on Tuesday?" asked Sir Lionel. And the Rector echoed, "Aye, come now. Let us hear something of *that*."

The crowd listened with their laugh ready. "I won't deny, Sir Lionel, that I am a short-tempered man."

"The trout, sir?" said Sir Lionel.

"I'm a coming to 'em," said Martin, solemnly. "I've as fine a plant of cabbages, Sir Lionel, in my little garden as goes down to the water, as ever you see. And they went, and they went. One time I thought it was the papists, another time I thought it was the gipsies, another time I thought it was the excisemen. But last Saturday midnight, I ran out on a sudden, and I'm blessed if I didn't catch five brace and a half of your trout, hard at work in among my cabbages, like rabbits. I won't deny that I lost my temper, and knocked about a couple of brace of them about the head, so hard that they couldn't get back to the river. If you don't keep they trout of yours out of poor men's gardens, I'll summons you."

This suited the crowd very well, but they did not laugh very much; they were many of them looking the other way.

"This is sheer folly, sir," said Sir Lionel.

"Others may be foolish too," said Martin. "Do you mind, Sir Lionel, the time I was teaching you to swim in the mill-head, and you on a sudden, half-wiped, catched hold of the rod, hooks a three-pound trout, and cuts away after him, just as you was, through the miller's bees, oversetting six skeps.[b] You bears the marks yet, no doubt."

This would certainly have turned the tables against Sir Lionel, but there was a dead silence. Martin, finding his wit falling dead, turned to see the cause, and Sir Lionel Somers and the Rector looked up also.

The crowd had parted, and had made a circle elsewhere, and in the centre of it stood a man quite as noble, and more remarkable than either Sir Lionel, the Rector, or Martin.

André Desilles, dressed in a long grey ridingote, top boots, and a three-cornered hat; a man with a name for all time; tall, calm, majestic, gentle; looking patiently over the heads of the hinds who

[b] "Hives." This is no great specimen of a style of "chaff" of which you may yet hear a great deal among the older agricultural hinds in a few parts. The best forms of it are always too coarse for this age. It generally depends for its point on subjects which have been more than sufficiently handled by Smollett. It may be urged that this example is silly, but it is authentic and characteristic, and so not utterly worthless.

surrounded him, until he should catch the eye of the two gentlemen he saw beyond.

Martin with his nonsense made way at once, and the crowd divided, while Sir Lionel and the Rector advanced towards the stranger. Three hats were lifted, and three bows were made, while the rustics looked on, admiring the manners of the gentry.

There was no doubt about his nation. The perfect elegance of the whole man, though not so much ornamented as that of Louis de Valognes, bespoke the Frenchman. Sir Lionel Somers, whose colloquial French had lately been improved in a way which André Desilles would have little liked had he known all, anticipated the Rector and spoke in French, with such an imitation of the *haute noblesse* as he had learned at Lulworth.

"I wait to receive the commands of monsieur, and I hope that monsieur will conceive himself welcome to one rude little English village."

Monsieur considered himself welcome, with a smile, which might be more natural by means of his welcomer's pedantic French. He felt, he could not say why, accurate certainty that his welcomer was Sir Lionel Somers. "Nature," he said, "seldom or never produced repetitions of her highest and noblest models in a limited area. He was in the domain of Sir Lionel Somers, and nothing except the given word of Sir Lionel, should ever persuade him that he did not, at that moment, stand face to face with Sir Lionel himself."

Sir Lionel was forced to admit his identity after this wonderful piece of Frenchism. As for the Rector, he opened his mouth, and never shut it again until the interview was over; after which he said, "What a fool he was to take that line with a Frenchman. Why didn't he leave him to *me*."

But André Desilles had taken the wind out of their sails in the complimentary line, and left them staring. So he was forced to speak again.

"I scarcely come into this valley as a stranger," he said. "My name is André Desilles, and I come to visit my cousin, Mademoiselle Mathilde D'Isigny, at Sheepsden. I only am beginning the route to that place; and behold! I meet two very old friends by report. Sir Lionel, and surely the Rector."

The Rector now, in his turn, had to reply to the politeness of this splendid Frenchman. His attitudes were, comparatively speaking, those of a bear which has danced too often on the same day. I

resist a dangerous temptation when I refuse to reproduce his colloquial French.

They gave him the route across the fields, and saw him go. Then Sir Lionel said,—"That is *her* cousin, you know."

"So I understood," said the Rector.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE FOOLISH REASONS FOR MATHILDE AND SIR LIONEL GETTING IN LOVE.

Mathilde was a woman with a very hungry heart. Yet, like many hungry-hearted women, she was easily satisfied. She wanted so very little love to satisfy her, but she had never had even that little.

Out of the abundance of her own great heart, she could love. God only, who made that great heart, can say how much. Could love, I say,—*did* love! Every thing she met she took to her great capacious bosom and loved them. High and low, rich and poor, dogs, cats, and dormice. There was an enormous capacity of loving in her which expressed itself in her face. It was this which made Sir Joshua Reynolds pause opposite her; but he passed on, and left the riddle unread. And again, she loved Marat, because Marat loved the poor. Aye, and Marat loved her too, for Marat could love; though he was a better hand at hating than loving. Not wishing to trespass on the ground occupied by the Count de Sade, I will say no more.

Mathilde had never been loved but by one man, André Desilles, and he had never told her of it. Desilles, unless I am mistaken, was a man of the Havelock-Willoughby type; the sort of man whom we only develope in the solitudes of India. This man had always loved her. But with his purist reticence he had never told her of his love; nay, he had done worse than this: by a clumsy remark, clumsily and falsely reported, he had insulted her in regard to her physical gait and appearance. No one takes more to heart a fancied insult of this kind, than a very sensitive woman, who has her heart bare and open before the world. And then, once more, Mathilde had been told as a child that she was beautiful; and the first person who had ever dared, as she thought, to say that she was unbeautiful and clumsy was the ill-reported André Desilles—the man who loved her best in all the world.

Louis de Valognes had deceived her, and insulted her; yet she

loved him whilst she forgave him. Why? How well I know why. The reason should be told by a lighter hand than mine, yet I think that even I can make you understand that reason.

Adèle. Their house had been what the Scotch call a "dour" house. All rules and regulations: a weary house, a dull house. The only bright beam of sunshine in the house, the only radical thing which had rebelled against dull formulas, had been Adèle; and her naughtiness and rebellion had been infinitely loveable.

Mathilde, again, had only one thing to love, and that thing was Adèle. I fancy, although I do not know, that Mathilde was a woman who ought to have had children to take care of, for she loved those best who teased her most. This is the reason why she loved Adèle so dearly. To her Adèle, the plague, aye, and more than the plague of her life, she gave up Louis de Valognes with scarcely a murmur.

She was left alone, as you have seen. Sir Lionel Somers was also left alone. And these two people, meeting at the dissenting chapel, at which they had no business to be, to the unutterable confusion of all counsel, fell in love with one another. You urge that they could not help it, and I quite agree with you. But they did.

She was a woman with a great longing heart, which had never been satisfied. She had asked so little, but now she had got so much. She got the heart of Sir Lionel Somers, which was worth having. She had also got the heart of André Desilles, which was worth more: the heart of a man who will fold his arms, and sit calmly on a cannon, face to face with levelled muskets, handled by infuriated hands, is worth something, young ladies, if you will only believe me. Mathilde had such a heart at her feet always, but she never cared for it. She wished for a demonstrative man, and men of the type of André Desilles,[c] calm, thoughtful, religious men—

[c] The most splendid instances of what I may be allowed to call "military suicide" on record, are those of André Desilles and Lieutenant Willoughby. Yet they were neither of them blind suicides. Willoughby and his glorious companions ran after they had fired the train, and were only *overtaken* by the frightful blast of the gunpowder. André Desilles, on the other hand—well, there is no use in spoiling a good story. Of this kind of self-sacrifice the best example is that of young Casabianca. Can any reader or correspondent of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE tell us the story of a certain Colonel Fletcher (?), who, finding that a petard would not go off, and seeing his men mowed down, ran up through the fire, put his pistol to the petard, and blew himself to atoms? I have been told that story. It seems to me that the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE is the periodical of all others in which the names of heroes, with their performances, should be embalmed.

men who carefully calculate the time when their morality will allow them to commit suicide for their country—these men are not demonstrative towards those they love: Sir Lionel Somers was.

How many times did he meet her alone before he laid his life at her feet? Three times: the old number. Once at the door of the Methodist chapel; once at the bedside of one of his gamekeepers—a beautiful young man, who, like most other beautiful young men, died of consumption; and yet once again.

It was in the crystal October morning. He was out shooting, with a brace of Spaniels and a foolish old flint-locked gun. Pointers were hardly known then, and "shooting flying" was in its infancy. The system of walking to your birds, which has done so much for the richer classes, by teaching them to use their legs, was only beginning. Sir Lionel Somers was one of the first men who took up with it. And on this particular October morning, with the autumnal scents floating round him, making him somehow think of death, of peace, and of quiet churchyards, his spaniels, or his legs, or his inclinations, carried him to Sheepsden.

D'Isigny had given him right of shooting there. He was not unwilling to exercise it. Before he got there he banged off his gun at birds which were clearly not in shot; so often, that his attendant keeper (a Martin, of course) went about with him on the subject. Sir Lionel told him to "go about for a fool." When they got close to Sheepsden the man "went about for a fool," and held his tongue, which is more than servants will do now-a-days.

For from under the golden-boughed elms came Mathilde herself, with the light of the morning sun blazing on her face.

The Martins represent the genius of that Stour valley. When the Martin who was attending Sir Lionel saw Mathilde approaching, his genius was so good to him as to advise him to retire. I should fancy that when the lion and lioness walk side by side, the leopard retires. Martin had the sense to retire, while Mathilde, coming from under the golden elms, with the morning sun strong on her gloriously beautiful face, approached Sir Lionel.

Martin the hind, the gamekeeper, knew that the business was all over, done, and finished from that moment. *He* went home with the birds, leaving Mathilde and Sir Lionel together.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE SADDEST CHAPTER IN THE WHOLE STORY.

Poor Mathilde's life at Sheepsden was, after all, very sad and miserable.

She loved Mrs. Bone and the silent William; she talked to them both habitually. But then they knew no French, and she had to talk to them in English. The effort of forming her ideas into English was quite enough to counterbalance the pleasure she felt in talking to them. After all, while speaking to them she was practically alone.

She got a lover, Sir Lionel Somers. But then, again, her English was better than his French; so she never had a chance of speaking her great thoughts to him. Moreover, did she ever love Sir Lionel Somers as a man wishes to be loved? I cannot say; she fell in love with him as he did with her. But did she *love* him? This part of the story should be written by a woman.

Her position offered to her father remarkable opportunities of disciplining her, which he was not the man to neglect. His letters to her were extremely short and formal; he gave her no information either about politics or about himself. When he alluded to any personal matters at all, it was only to point out to her the inestimable advantages she was enjoying at Sheepsden, and what a splendid opportunity it was for her, in her contemplative seclusion, to think over and correct the numerous faults which he had, with the deepest regret, noticed in her character. *His* letters were always folded and put by as soon as read, with a sigh.

She had letters from Adèle, which she loved better, though not well. Adèle was, under some influence or another, developing the habit of smartness and sharpness in speaking of other people, which is so very charming in her Mémoires, but which people of larger natures, like Mathilde, think silly and ill-conditioned. Every new person whom Adèle met was sent over to Mathilde, dressed with Adèle's sauce piquante.

This habit of mind was so utterly unakin to that of Mathilde, that it distressed her. She was utterly unable to sneer at people. Adèle never did anything else now.

Mathilde had, moreover, letters from Father Martin, which she

loved. They were more like the letters of a kindly man of the world than of a priest. They were not intended to instruct her; they were intended to interest and amuse her. She saw the intention, and was grateful.

News she had. The handsome and intelligent young Mr. Jenkinson, who lived to be the gentle and well-beloved Lord Liverpool—a man who got men to work together by the personal respect which they all bore to his mild wishes, who could never have been got to pull together by intrigue;—this gentle Mr. Jenkinson sent his old friend and school-fellow, Sir Lionel Somers, plenty of news, and, of course, Sir Lionel brought it to her. Things in her beloved France were getting darker, wilder, and fiercer as month after month went on. The châteaus were catching fire now. Sir Lionel read out to her the account of these burnings, and worse, from the letters of Mr. Jenkinson in English, and from the *Moniteur* in *his* French.[d] The people which Mathilde loved so dearly and so well were getting maddened under these wrongs. And everywhere, appearing, disappearing, and re-appearing was her maniac old friend, Marat, whom she had loved because he loved the people: the man who licked his dry lips when he spoke: the man who looked steadily, though fiercely, at you from under his lowered eyebrows; the man who, when he had spoken, held his wild, curly, hideous, head on one side, waiting for your answer,—an answer which in those times you could not give.

Everywhere, in the dim dribble of news which came to her, this man's name turned up: more and more frequently as time went on. Dog, scoundrel, maniac, swindler, were the sort of names which were given to him. She had liked this man; and she was not the only person, by a few millions, who liked him. She had a happy or unhappy trick of believing everything which was told her. She grew puzzled about her old friend; and she had no one to consult except Sir Lionel Somers, and so she consulted him.

A hopeless, barren business. Conceive a sentimental woman consulting a well-formed and decorous Whig on the subject of Marat. The most frantic Tory would have understood him better, and would have hung him up on a forty-foot gallows. Sir Lionel's Whiggery became volcanic on the subject of Marat. Any one of his Tory neighbours would quietly have put Marat out of the way,

[d] If this is a blunder, it is a very slight one. I do not know the date of the first appearance of the *Moniteur*. In the *next* year we have plenty of it.

as one would shoot a mad dog, or kill a savage horse. Sir Lionel, with his Whiggism, would have had him die a thousand deaths first. He had betrayed the cause of orderly freedom; he had utilised the Whig or Gironde formulas too logically; and so Satan was a gentleman to him.

Mathilde got no comfort from her English lover. Her heart hungered to talk to an intelligent Frenchman, in his own language, on the wild whirling storm which was beginning in France. She had that queer love for the poor—that queer, overwhelming desire to assist them at all hazards, which a great many people retain to the present day. Marat was with her in this, as was also Father Martin. But the decorous Whiggery of Sir Lionel Somers would fit in no where.

At last she got a talk with a Frenchman in her own beloved language. One afternoon Sir Lionel Somers—after having pointed out to her that a two-pennyworth of democracy, mixed with ten-pennyworth of Whiggery, would exactly make a shilling; and that no other current coin could be accepted—departed to the fair to meet the Rector, Mathilde going about at her domestic duties.

Adèle, in her Mémoires, evidently thinks that Mathilde, who suffered so much for her, was little better than a fool. It is possible that Adèle is right. She had got a lover, and I think that she loved him; how much I do not say; but on this particular afternoon she hardly behaved well. It was her cousin, doubtless—that is an excuse. It was a man whom she had often declared had insulted her: that goes against her. On the whole, she behaved with the grossest indiscretion. But she was all alone; and the sound of her native tongue was dear to her.

This afternoon of the fair she was inside the old screen, bustling about with her pots and pans, employing herself with that domestic economy in which very high-class women take an interest, which is puzzling to me: when, turning round, she saw her cousin, André Desilles, in his manly beauty, standing and looking at her. And then, like Genevieve in Coleridge's almost unequalled ballad,

"Fled to him, and wept."

She put her glorious head on her cousin's bosom, and looked up into his noble face. "André! André!" she said; "you have come after me, you well-beloved! André, dear, they have all gone away from me, and left me all alone among these English."

He thought that it was love; it was only sisterly affection. She loved him less than most Frenchmen. It was a time of mistakes; she wanted a Frenchman to talk to, and he was the first who came to hand. Although she had disliked André Desilles and his precisionism all her life, she loved him for the moment because he was a Frenchman. She did not suffer for deceiving him. She purged her fault on other grounds. As for him, *Nanci!* They have named a street after him at St. Malo; but they might name a street after you or me. He was a man who, like Lieutenant Willoughby—our reproduction of Desilles—was never understood; and I can never look at the portrait of Desilles, sitting on his cannon, without thinking of Willoughby, standing in the Indian twilight, talking to Nana Sahib in his fine carriage. The two men are to me identical.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

A VISIT TO STAFFA AND IONA.

NEW readers of Dr. Johnson's "Visit to the Hebrides" will have forgotten the eloquent and often-quoted words in which he expresses the emotions stirred up within his breast by the first sight of Iona. "We are now treading that illustrious island which was once the luminary of the Caledonian regions, whence savage clans and roving barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion. To abstract the mind from all local emotion would be impossible if it were endeavoured, and would be foolish if it were possible. Whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses, whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future, predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings. Far from me and my friends be such frigid philosophy as may conduct us indifferent and unmoved over any ground which has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue. That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona."

I cannot hope to equal the great lexicographer in the eloquence with which he gave vent to the genuine feelings of his heart; but I

will endeavour to give in the following pages a brief record of a visit which I paid to Staffa and Iona, just fifteen years ago.

On the morning of the 14th of September, 1852, I embarked from Oban in a steamer at 7 o'clock a.m., and proceeded on my voyage to Iona. The day was rather misty, but, as the fog cleared off, the majestic forms of the surrounding mountains gradually disclosed themselves. On our left was the vast Ben-More, on our right, beyond Dunstaffnage Castle and Loch Etive, appeared the towering summit of Ben-Cruachan, and immediately before us was the isle of Lismore, the ancient site of the cathedral of Argyll. Our course now inclined to the north-west, and we entered the sound of Mull by Duart Castle, formerly the residence of the chief of the warlike clan of the Macleans. Passing onwards, the castles of Artornish and Aros became visible on the opposite shores, situated close to the water with a view to facility of communication. As we turned to the northward the district of Morven appeared on our right, while the mountains of Mull were conspicuous objects on the left. The huge and picturesque range of the Ardnamurchan hills appeared in the north, with Mingarry Castle near their base. We now passed Tobermory, associated in history with the destruction of the *Florida*, a vessel belonging to the Spanish Armada, which here took refuge from the storm only to perish by fire. The rocks on the left exhibited a decidedly basaltic formation, and reminded us of our approach to Staffa. Turning to the westward we now came in sight of the Atlantic Ocean, the old friend on whose bosom I had so many times been conveyed safely and pleasantly between opposite hemispheres. The island of Coll was a-head of us, and to the right appeared the mountains in the isle of Rum, with the low rocks of Muck and Eig in the foreground. After another half-hour, we steered to the southward, and fully realised the words of Scott:—

> "Merrily, merrily, goes the bark,
> On a breeze from the northward free,
> So shoots through the morning sky the lark
> Or the swan through the summer sea.
> The shores of Mull on the eastward lay,
> And Ulva dark and Colonsay,
> And all the group of islets gay
> That guard famed Staffa round."

The Treshnish Isles were in view, and appeared to be composed entirely of trap rock, presenting an assemblage of singular and

grotesque forms. The mountains of Mull on the left were of a dull red colour, rocky, barren, and almost entirely destitute of vegetation. An American General, who happened to be among our passengers, now entered into conversation with me, and remarked that these mountains closely resembled the hills of Judæa, among which he had been lately travelling. He had been induced to visit the Holy Land by the urgent solicitations of his wife, who declared that she could never rest satisfied until she had seen Jerusalem. These pilgrims had accordingly proceeded from the United States to Palestine, where their anticipations had been surpassed by the reality. They were now visiting some of the more interesting localities in Great Britain, and the attractions of Iona had tempted them to the west of Scotland.

But we were now alongside Staffa, and gazing at its perpendicular rocks, its broken hexagonal columns, and the various colours by which its projecting superincumbent cliffs were brilliantly tinted. The steamer now stopped, and a couple of large boats came alongside, into which the passengers descended. We were conveyed partly round the island, and saw the entrances to several caves, each of which possesses its name and its peculiar features of interest. The sea being calm, with very little swell, we were enabled to enter Fingal's Cave; and most of our party were penetrated with a feeling of awe as we slowly advanced into its interior recesses. The dashing of the water, the voices of the spectators, and the strokes of the oars, were reverberated from the roof, which gave forth confused and hollow sounds amid the increasing gloom. At length we arrived at the extremity, two hundred and twenty-seven feet from the entrance. Looking upwards, the roof with its pointed arch appeared to us like that of a Gothic cathedral. I was informed that its actual height was about twenty-two yards, an elevation nearly the same with that of the new cathedral at Perth. The straight hexagonal columns, though built by no human hand, strengthened these ecclesiastical associations, and the sound of the waters excited impressions in the mind not wholly dissimilar to those produced by music.

In this solemn place the Bishop of Tennessee, with a large party, made his visit in 1851 an occasion of glorifying God. A spectator wrote as follows to his friends in America: "The Bishop of Tennessee called on all of us to sing the 100th Psalm, and I assure you we made that glorious cavern ring with our responses. Clinging to the sides of the cave, the ocean at our feet, and that natural arch of rock

above our heads, with the Atlantic at the door of our cathedral, and Iona descried in the distance, we worshipped and magnified the Lord."

Upon the present occasion, unhappily, the idea of sacred music, although suggested, did not appear to commend itself to our party.

Staffa.

Some of them, however, stepped out of the boat and ascended the sides of the cavern, where they sang "God save the Queen" to our satisfaction, most of the performers possessing good voices, and the situation adding, of course, greatly to the effect.

As we came forth through the entrance, Iona was visible before us at the distance of seven miles, and its ruined cathedral appeared on the left side of the island. The lines of Scott came to mind:—

> "Nor doth its entrance front in vain
> To old Iona's holy fane,
> That nature's voice might seem to say
> 'Well hast thou done, frail child of clay!
> Thy humble powers that stately shrine
> Task'd high and hard, but witness mine!'"

Landing on the island outside the cave, I walked over it with the American general. Near the waterside the rocks consist almost entirely of broken columns, generally hexagonal, but sometimes with seven sides, five, four, or even three. We were informed that they were undoubtedly of volcanic origin, and that when exposed to a sufficient heat they melt as readily as cast iron. A number of them were bent into segments of circles, and one huge mass in particular bore a curious resemblance to a sea-shell from the regular curvature of the cohering columns.

Returning on board the steamer we were soon in motion again, and the venerable form of the Cathedral of Iona gradually became more and more distinct. We spoke of Columba, of Aidan, Finan, Colman, and Adamnan, and how the living Word of God went forth from Iona with the power of the Holy Ghost during the 7th century of our era. The controversies respecting Easter and the Tonsure were mentioned, the success of the Romanising party in the year 718, the desolation inflicted upon Iona by the Northmen in 802, the slaughter of the clergy in 806, and the removal of St. Columba's body to Ireland in 829. We remembered that, in the succeeding ages, thousands of pilgrims continually resorted to Iona as to holy ground, that the bones of monarchs and of churchmen were sent here as to a blessed place of sepulture, and that the ashes of Christian prelates, Norwegian and Danish rovers, and Scottish and Irish monarchs, await in Iona the resurrection of the dead. We read of the building of the cathedral in the 12th century, when Iona became the see of the Bishopric of the Isles, and we felt a just indignation at the Act of the Scottish Parliament of 1560, under which this sacred building was reduced to its present sad state of dilapidation.

I took occasion to remind my companions that, after the lapse of ages, the cathedral had been employed at a very recent period for the purposes of divine worship under circumstances of peculiar interest. The Bishop of Argyll, after concluding his synod at Oban on the 8th of August, 1848, proceeded to Iona with a large party of clergy and laity in a vessel belonging to Mr. Boyle, the noble-minded founder of the College at Cumbrae. The church service was performed within the roofless cathedral with due solemnity, and the communion-plate, afterwards used in the College of Cumbrae, was consecrated by the bishop to its holy purpose. The bishop also preached a striking sermon from the text, "Behold the Lamb of God, which

taketh away the sins of the world," (John i. 29), in the conclusion of which he spoke as follows :—

"Coming, as we do to-day, on a pilgrimage to the graves of our spiritual fathers, we cannot but regret the silence and solitude of their tombs. A bishop of the ancient church, yea, bishop of this diocese, grasping the staff and using the seal of Columba of the Isles, a dean, clergy, and laity, we have come to reverence here, at the fountain of Christianity in the West, the glory of God in His saints. We have

The Cathedral, Iona.

come to honour God by visiting this Jerusalem which His own right hand planted, and the Vine which he made so strong for Himself. The benefit which we shall derive from our visit will, in great measure, depend upon the knowledge we possess of the scenes whereby we are surrounded. We are now in what was the cradle and nursing-mother of Christianity in the West. Here the service of the Church went on, and the Word of God was heard, when the decline of the Roman Empire had all but buried both amid the ruins of civilisation. Here the flickering light of Christianity was kept alive, and faintly seen throughout the darkest ages; hence, as from a beacon flame, the hills around were illuminated, and hence, the blaze being carried wide, and the mainland of Europe becoming bright, Christianity itself, as it were, was rekindled from Iona. Her light is gone, and Iona, like her mother Jerusalem, is in bondage with her children.

"Behold Iona, my brethren, consider the causes which exalted her, and those which laid her low. She was exalted by exalting the Truth, she was brought low by depressing it. She was raised from

insignificance by holding forth the Lamb slain, she was reduced to her natural condition by ceasing to do so, by holding forth indeed somewhat else. Let us copy the cause of her exaltation, and avoid that of her fall."

As we drew near to the landing-place, a band of music on board our steamer indulged us with a sacred air, altogether in keeping with the associations of the locality. The cathedral was now close on our right, and appeared far more complete than I had anticipated. It seemed that, with the addition of a roof, and with the same amount of restoration which is often bestowed on our parish churches in England, it might be rendered thoroughly available for public worship. The first Charles did, indeed, take measures for its complete repair in 1635, and ordered 400*l.* per annum to be paid annually for this purpose. The troubles of the times, however, unhappily prevented the completion of a design which may possibly be reserved for the ecclesiastical energy of the 19th or 20th century.

We cast anchor, and the passengers were carried in the boats to a rude jetty projecting into the sea. Here we were met by a troop of wretched looking children, who endeavoured to persuade us to buy some pieces of stone, pebbles, shells, and other memorials of the island. They followed us throughout our excursion, and obtruded themselves upon us like a swarm of musquitoes, notwithstanding all our exertions to satisfy them and to keep them at a distance. We were reminded of the lines of Wordsworth, who thus exclaims, in reference to this serious annoyance :—

> " How sad a welcome ! to each voyager
> Some ragged child holds up for sale a store
> Of wave-worn pebbles, pleading on the shore
> Where once came monk and nun, with gentle stir,
> Blessings to give, news ask, or suit prefer."

We walked up the bank, and found ourselves among the wretched hovels which constitute the village of Shuld, and in which most of the five hundred inhabitants of the island have taken up their comfortless abode. Here, however, was a decent Presbyterian place of worship, a handsome school-house, and a well-built manse for the incumbent. It appeared, also, that disruption had found its way even into this remote situation, for the Free Kirk had its meeting-house and its manse as well as the Establishment.

We now began to survey the ancient buildings, all of which are

of a much later date than the period of Columba. The juvenile beggars tormented us at every step, but sometimes we were protected from them by our guide, and sometimes by iron railings, apparently erected as a fortification against their intrusions. One of the first ruins we entered was that of the nunnery, the chapel of which is about 60 ft. long by 20 ft. in width, and in a tolerable state of preservation. As no

Ancient Crosses, Iona.

women were permitted to inhabit the island in the time of the Culdees, it is probable that this nunnery is not more ancient than the commencement of the 13th century. The canonesses who inhabited it followed the rule of St. Augustine, and their costume appears to have been a white gown with a linen rochet. A number of tombs were visible on the floor of the chapel, though little care seemed to have been bestowed in order to their preservation. On several of them we could distinguish the effigies of a comb, a mirror, or a pair of scissors, emblems no doubt of the sex of the person occupying the grave beneath. The tomb of the last prioress, Anna Macdonald, was tolerably complete, the effigy representing the deceased in the vestments of her order, with her hands joined in prayer, and with the legend, "*Sancta Maria ora pro me.*"

Having left the Nunnery we came to one of the few crosses remaining out of three hundred which formerly decorated the island. It consists of a single stone, about 11 ft. in height, and is little impaired by time, though traditionally assigned to the era of Columba. Hence we proceeded to the Chapel of Orain, a building 60 ft. in length by 22 ft. in breadth, and, excepting the roof, almost in a perfect state, being constructed of hard red granite brought from the neighbouring island of Mull. Orain was one of the followers of Columba, and the first, it is said, who was interred in Iona. The chapel is rude in its architecture, and is referred to the 12th century. It is lighted by two small lancet windows, and contains a handsome triple arch, which forms a canopy over a tomb of comparatively recent date.

Around the chapel is the *reilig 'orain*, the sacred burying-place, in which repose the remains of many who in their day were celebrated for their sanctity, their power, or their bravery in war. The tombs, although worthy of Westminster Abbey, are exposed to the inclemency of the weather without the slightest protection. Here lie forty-eight Scottish kings (the last of whom was the renowned Macbeth), four Irish monarchs, the ancient Lords of the Isles, eight Norwegian princes, and a king of France. The material of the tombs is admirable, and the sculpture is generally of a most superior description. Some figures of ships are skilfully executed, and afford an excellent idea of ancient modes of navigation. The tomb of the four priors, who died in the year 1500, presents a most graceful and elaborate specimen of florid carving, though considerably injured by exposure to the elements. On the tomb of Maclean of Coll a knight in armour is represented in the act of drawing his sword, while angels appear protecting his head from danger.

From the *reilig orain* we advanced to the cathedral, which is supposed to occupy the site of the original place of Culdee worship. On entering the sacred precincts our attention was arrested by another beautiful cross, 14 ft. high, consisting of a solid piece of the hardest stone, and fixed in a pedestal of red granite. Passing a third cross, which has been violently broken and cast down, we were directed through the western entrance, and found ourselves within the church. The building is composed chiefly of the hard red granite of Mull, and is in the form of a cross. It is altogether 160 ft. long and 24 ft. broad, with a transept of 70 ft. The tower is 60 ft. in height, being

divided into three stories, and resting on four massive cylindrical Norman pillars. On the whole, the cathedral of Iona is not unlike a good-sized parish church in England. The windows of the tower are still complete, consisting of two square slabs of stone, one of which is perforated by quatrefoils, and the other by a Catherine wheel. The pillars throughout the church resemble those which support the tower; and their capitals are in some instances sculptured with curious and grotesque figures. One of these represents an angel weighing the good deeds of a man against his evil ones, while the devil is depressing one scale with his frightful claw.

The choir is about 60 ft. in length, and as late as 1688 the ancient altar was standing, and consisted of a fine piece of white marble, 6 ft. long and 4 ft. broad, curiously veined and polished. Unhappily, however, this altar acquired in Protestant times such a reputation for miraculous qualities, that a fragment of it was regarded as a security against various misfortunes. It was consequently demolished piece by piece, and not a trace of it now remains upon its ancient site. On the south side of the choir is the tomb of John Mackinnon, an abbot of Iona, who died in the year 1500. It represents the effigy of the abbot, with the crozier in his left hand, and his right hand raised as in the act of benediction. It was, doubtless, an admirable piece of sculpture when entire, though now grievously defaced. At the north side of the choir stands the chapter-house, over which, it is said, was formerly the apartment assigned to the library. The vaulted roof still remains, though overgrown by grass and weeds.

The main body of the visitors moved on with the guide, and I was left standing alone at the north of the site of the altar. Innumerable ideas crowded upon my mind, and the past, the present, and the future seemed for the moment to be blended into one. I thought of the original Druids, the pious Culdees, the encroaching Church of Rome, the Reformed Church, the Established Presbyterian body, and the Free Kirk. I reflected on the Church throughout the world, still battling and struggling with difficulties of every sort; still working its way onwards in spite of divisions, of apathy, of outward enmity, and of inward weakness and corruption. I remembered the blessed men of old who have fought their good fight and done their appointed work, and the missionary bishops and clergy, the Broughtons and the Selwyns, who in this 19th century are engaged in the same righteous cause, and passing through their brief

hour of labour and tribulation. I thought of the outward means possessed by the Church, its colleges, its associations, its systems voluntary and established by law, the Scottish synods, the General Convention in America, and the approaching and anxiously expected Convocation of the Church of England. Nor did I forget Nashotah in the far West, St. John's in New Zealand, St. Augustine's in Canterbury, Cumbrae and its bell ringing for the Litany, Perth and its little cathedral, Glenalmond and its white-robed choristers. Though trials and offences abound, the good work, I thought, still proceeds; though we often hear the loud grating of the wheels, the chariot still advances. Men of future times may regard those of the 19th century as we now regard those of the 7th or the 8th. Nashotah or Glenalmond may become what Iona was, and in the course of ages may appear as Iona appears now. The British Isles themselves, having like Iona finished the work assigned to them, may like Iona become a desolation. The Minster of York, the Abbey of Westminster, and the Cathedral of St. Paul may fall to ruin like this mouldering sanctuary in the isle of Columba, while dioceses extend themselves, and new cathedrals appear in America, Australia, Africa, China, India, and the isles of the Pacific. The principles once held in Iona are the eternal principles of truth, which never can pass away; and the Church of which Columba was a glorious missionary shall yet receive the heathen for its inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for its possession.

Reflections of this nature were suspended by the signal for our departure, and we were soon collected together again on the deck of the steamer. The anchor was raised, and in a short time the ancient sanctuary of Iona disappeared from our view. We arrived at Oban about sunset, and on the following day I returned to Glasgow by the Crinan Canal and the Frith of Clyde. The night mail-train conveyed me to London, and my pleasant excursion was at an end.

H. Caswall.

A LITERARY FORGERY: RICHARD OF CIRENCESTER'S TRACTATE ON BRITAIN.

(*Concluded from Vol. II., p.* 466.)

ONE argument has been employed by those who maintain the credibility of the "Diaphragmata," derived from the additions made to the routes in the Antonine Itinerary, and it is quite true that some of these newly-defined *itinera* have been, by subsequent investigation, proved to be lines of Roman road. But this is in no way remarkable. In every part of England, as all who have made any careful search for the vestiges of the Roman occupation of this country well know, there are to be found such lines of road. Bertram, in fact, has done very little in the way of hypothesis or guess respecting roads unknown to the Itinerary; and in what he has done, it was almost impossible to go wrong.

It will be needless to examine the whole of the "Diaphragmata;" a few examples will suffice for the proof that, like the remainder of the Tractate, it could not have been written by the true Richard of Cirencester, but must have been the production of C. J. Bertram. Let us take the first "Iter."

This route commences with the repetition of the statement that "Rhitupis" is distant from "Bononiæ portus" 450 stadii, but alters the 50 miles of lib. i., c. i. 4, to 46 miles. He next speaks of the "via Guethelinga,"* which shows that very much indeed was borrowed, "aliunde," in the composition of these "Diaphragmata." At the second post the compiler seems to have relented, and adds to his invented name "Cantiopolis," "quæ est Durovernum," from the Antonine Itinerary (Iter ii.), which he follows here in reversed order. Arriving at London, he says that here "intras provinciam Flaviam," which we have already seen he borrowed generally from Camden. "Verolamium" was a "municipium," it is true; but this description does not apply to the place so much as to the people in it, and its use here betrays such ignorance, that had the Itinerary

* This is a mere guess at the ancient form of our well-known "Watling Street," unless it is an attempt at the etymology of the name; but it is not very successful, for the genuine records, both those earlier than the time of Richard of Cirencester, and those of his own date, never spell the word so, nor in any way so much as suggestive of it to an *English* scholar.

been the work of the adscriptitious author, it would have lessened its value not a little. "Aliunde" also must have been the source of the queer addition to the note of this place, "unde fuit [*sic*] Amphibalus et Albanus martyres." When "Bennones" is reached, this note is added: "Hic bisecatur via, alterutrumque ejus brachium Lindum usque, alterum versus Viriconium protenditur." A fact which certainly could have been derived from the Antonine Itinerary (though not by Julius Agricola!), for Camden has pointed it out in words startlingly alike to these of the "Diaphragmata" in his notice of "Bennonis," in Leicestershire. The substitution of "Banchorio" for the "Bovio" of the Itinerary was clearly suggested by Camden. At "Deva," the boundaries assigned by Camden to the provinces "Flavia" and "Secunda" are noted.

In Iter ii., "Heriri Mons" is spoken of, a name which does not occur in any classical writer on Britain, but which is found in *Nennius*,—that somewhat suspicious writer, whose work Bertram published along with "Ricardus Corinensis," as has been related above! The spelling, "Segontium," instead of "Segoncium," in which Camden, as usual, is followed, suggests another large extension of that convenient "aliunde."

Iter iii. informs us that, when "Camalodunum" is reached, "Ibi erat templum Claudii, arx triumphalis, et imago Victoriæ deæ." A reference to Tacitus explains this (Ann. xiv. 31). We are told that the Britons considered the temple built in honour of Claudius as a god, "quasi arx æternæ dominationis;" and the image of Victory is spoken of in the next chapter. But Bertram appears to have been of the same opinion as his translator, who rendered "arx triumphalis" *triumphal arch!* The maps in Camden make the river Stour, the boundary between the Trinobantes and the Iceni; so say the "Diaphragmata," "Ad Sturium amnem . . . . . et finibus Trinobantum Cenimannos [*i.q.*, Icenos] advenis."

In Iter iv. the boundary of Maxima Cæsariensis is placed as Camden placed it, on the river Don, and we meet for the first time with that easily devised and most serviceable expedient, a defect in the MS., to avoid a difficulty as to the distance of one place from another, to spare the trouble of inventing a name for a place, and even to give an air of antiquity to the entire document. This trick is resorted to with great effect in Itinera ix. and x., in which our author had wandered far beyond the boundaries of all clear knowledge, and carried the Roman roads beyond the northern wall to the

distant "Pteroton;" and in xvi., xvii., and xviii., in which he appears to have left the tracks of the Itinerary for lines of his own.

In Iter v. occurs a station named "Ad Fines," without the distance from the preceding post, but so placed as to bring it exactly on the modern boundary between England and Scotland! In Iter vi. the boundary line of Maxima and Flavia are given as Camden determined it, at Manchester. Camden called Snowdon and the mountains about it the Alps of Britain; so "Ricardus Corinensis," in Iter v., designates the lower mountainous region in the west of Yorkshire "Alpes Penini." The boundary of the fictitious province of "Vespasiana" is noted in Iter. ix. For the "Via Julia" mentioned in Iter xi., see Camden's account of Monmouthshire, near the end; the poet Alexander Necham, of the 13th century, being the original authority for the name. "Ad Vigesimum XX." should not pass unnoticed. Camden also is the authority for the statement, "trajectu intras in Britanniam Secundam," for the notice of "Aaron Martyr" in connection with "Isca colonia," and for the incidental introduction of the length of the sea-passage from "Menapia" to Ireland.

Of "Bibracte" (which occurs in Iter xii. in such a manner, that had the author known what he was about, he could not possibly have put it where he has) we have already spoken. The station called "Ad Lapidem," in Iter xv., is borrowed from a story in Camden's account of Hampshire. In the same Iter occurs "Ad Decimum, X." "Ad Fines," in Iter xvii., is so placed, though the distance in miles from the stations on both sides are wanting, that believers in the authenticity of this document have never failed to assign it to Braughing, on the boundary line between Essex and Suffolk. "Ad Abum," in Iter. xvii., is an invented station, from the Roman name of the Humber; but the one before it, "In Medio," though so suggestive of some half-way station between the Humber and Lincoln, is so completely apocryphal, that no attempt appears to have been made to fix it. Camden's boundary for the province of Maxima Cæsariensis is once more given; and in the last Iter "Ad Fines" again occurs, but this time so as to come upon the boundary line of Camden's province of Flavia Cæsariensis.

Time and space would alike fail us, were we to attempt to show whence the invented names, which we meet in these "Diaphragmata," were all derived; but enough has been said to show us the richest quarry of those to which Bertram resorted. And it might

not prove too difficult a task even to discover the method of the cunning, with which the numbers of the miles are not always given in agreement with those in the genuine Itinerary, or with the easily measured space on a map. But enough has been said for the purpose of this essay,—the demonstration that this Tractate "De Situ Britanniæ" is a literary forgery; and that it was written, not by Richard of Cirencester, the Monk of Westminster, shortly before the year 1400, but by Charles Julius Bertram, English Professor at Copenhagen, in the first half of the 18th century.

So we turn now to the map. "At first sight," says the ingenuous Stukeley, "this map appears very extraordinary, but when I came to compare it with those of *Britain*, in *Ptolemy*, and other old geographers, I was much surprised to find how far it exceeds them." We venture to believe that the map would have been infinitely more extraordinary and surprising than Stukeley or any other believer in it has thought, had it been genuine. For though it is quite possible for any one,—say Charles Julius Bertram,—to forge a tolerably fair representation of a map of the 14th century, it is absolutely impossible that a monk of the 14th century should imitate in any way a map of the 16th or 17th century. This feat, however, has been achieved, if Bertram's story is true. In general appearance it is a rather poor imitation of the maps, which we are all familiar with in the earlier editions of Camden; and the most striking deviations from those patterns are in the direction of more recent, and not more ancient models. This fact is sufficient ground for more than suspicion;[b] and we might safely leave the matter there, were it not desirable to make our examination of it as complete as circumstances will allow, and the proof of our position regarding this work as satisfactory as possible.

This map was spoken of, as it appears, in some of the earlier

[b] Bertram has deprived himself of any advantage, which he might have derived from the very natural suggestion, that he had simply modernised his copy of a genuine ancient original, by two means: he has not made his copy *genuinely modern;* and he has inscribed the plate thus: "C. Bertramus ipse delin. ab orig. & sculpsit." It is a fact worth noting that he has divided his map into squares, and has noted the spaces by capital letters, from A to N along the upper edge, and by small letters, in ascending order from a to i, on the sides. In the Index he refers to the names by means of these letters. But he does not claim the authorship of this mode of reference.

It is scarcely worth while, except at the end of this already miscellaneous note, to say that we possess maps, of Britain even, of the age of the real Richard of Cirencester, and that they are very different *in every respect* from this.

communications made to Dr. Stukeley by Bertram, and a copy of it sent over with the transcript of the MS. In bringing it before the notice of the Society of Antiquaries, after comparing it, very greatly to its advantage, with the maps in various editions of Ptolemy, with those of Mercator and Ortelius, and passing by Camden's map with most amusing insolence, the Doctor says: "*Richard's* map is only equalled by his written description or chorography of *Brittain*. But he turned his map with the east-side uppermost instead of the north. I have, therefore, to give it its proper beauty in that respect, copied it according to modern geography, and on a somewhat larger scale."

In the edition of Stukeley's papers upon Richard of Cirencester, which he read before the Society of Antiquaries, published by himself, we find this copy with the north to the top of the plate, and on a larger scale. In the second series of his "Itinerarium Curiosum" these papers were reprinted. But Bertram's edition of his production had appeared in the interval, and the map, engraved under Stukeley's own eye, was replaced by a fac-simile of that which we find in Bertram's book. Stukeley's words seem explicitly to limit the changes he made to the enlargement of the map, and to the placing of the north uppermost. On the plate he says, "Ricardi Tabulam Wm. Stukeley ad Normam Geographicā delin." But the differences between his copy and Bertram's are very great. The barbarous contours are very nearly the same, but in Bertram's own map the "Varar æstuarium" is carried like a canal quite across the island, and the rivers "Uxella" and "Alauna" form another similar canal through Devonshire.[c] These do not appear in Stukeley's, nor do many roads laid down in Bertram's, and the general appearance is completely modernised. In fact, the diversity is so considerable and of such a kind, that it is very difficult to resist the conclusion that Bertram sent to his credulous correspondent a first rough draft of his intended forgery, and worked it up afterwards to such an aspect of antiquity and credibility as he was able. Yet there are some things in Stukeley's copy which suggest the possibility that he did more than he avowed in his alterations, and we must give Bertram the benefit of this doubt, though it certainly will stand him in very little stead, as a help to the establishment of the genuineness of his map.

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[c] One or two small textual differences also occur, thus—Bertram's copy gives us, "Oceanus Athlanticus *qui et* Brittanicus;" but in Stukeley's we read "*seu*."

It is unfortunate for him that in three accounts which he gives of his map, Bertram has contrived to involve himself in some grave contradictions. "Ricardus Corinensis" is made to say, after the "Finis Itinerariorum," "huic adjuncta est mappa Brittaniæ artificialiter depicta, quæ omnia loca cet. [*sic*] evidenter exprimit, ut ex ea cunctarum regionum incolas dignoscere detur." From which it would seem that the map was the work of "Ricardus Corinensis" himself. Upon the map is inscribed: "Mappa Brittaniæ Faciei Romanæ secundum fidem Monumentorum perveterum depicta." From this we might fairly infer that it was a recent work, compiled from ancient scources; and the other inscription, already given, does not necessarily conflict with this inference. In his preface, however, Bertram tells another story. "Mappam Antiquissimam," he says, as if quoting the very words from "Pagina" 48,—"'Brittaniæ faciei Romanæ secundum fidem perveterum *artificialiter* depictam,' adjunxi, quæ raritate et antiquitate, reliquum Ricardi commentarii longe superat." Certainly "Ricardus Corinensis" did not tell him this; so it seems that this convenient "persona" was not the author of the map after all. It is a most absurd imbroglio, but the clue is easily found. Charles Julius Bertram is, as before, his own "Ricardus," and "Monumenta pervetera;" and besides, now, inventor, draughtsman, and engraver; and he persuaded Stukeley, and many others, that he had surpassed not only Camden, but Ptolemy and all the others who had essayed to depict the "Facies Romana" of Britain.

But since "Ricardus Corinensis" himself challenges us to a comparison of his map with his text, as we have seen, we may point out a few peculiarities in it, both as to its agreement and disagreement with the Tractate itself. As we should expect, we have the principal names all in their proper places, "Albion," and "Hybernia," and "Caledonia;" but we see no "Brittania," except in the general title to the map. The provinces, "Prima," "Secunda," "Flavia," "Maxima," "Valentia," and "Vespasiana," are all there, as Camden or Bertram agreed to place them; and the fictitious "Vespasiana" is also named "Thule," as in the text, lib. i. c. vi. 50. And, naturally, he has inserted most of the names of his "Diaphragmata," and what Stukeley calls his "Chorography," in lib. vi.; but he has not placed in the map those stations noted above as inventions, his "Ad Lapidem," "Ad Fines," "In Medio," "Ad Decimum," "Ad Vigesimum," and the like; though he has introduced above a hundred names (according to Stukeley's list), which "we

were formerly unacquainted withal," or "wherein we are able to correct previous writers." Some of Bertram's supporters have noted differences between the text and the map. Thus General Roy observes, that in Valentia he "delineates by-roads as passing through other places than those mentioned in his routes, several of which again he does not insert in his map." And Mr. J. N. Brewer, who commented on the "Diaphragmata," both in the "Introduction to the Beauties of England and Wales" and in Hatcher's edition of Richard, notes "the want of correspondency between the map and the text in the fifth Iter, detailing a route from Curia, near the Roman wall, to Flamborough Head." (Brit. Researches, p. 122.) Both writers appear to think that the explanation is that the Itinerary was made before the road. We, on the other hand, can only see the confusion of mind inevitable to a man writing in the dark, and making maps in the dark; and wonder rather that more frequent instances of such inconsistency do not occur. These examples may suffice; and a detailed examination of the whole map could scarcely add to the conviction produced by them regarding its real origin.

One other question remains—Whence did Bertram derive the form and substance of his map? The very peculiar form he has given to Ireland, and the introduction of a portion of the coast of Spain, in almost as close proximity to the Scilly Islands as Calais is to Dover, demonstrate that it is *ultimately* founded on this portion of the famous *Mappe-monde* preserved in the cathedral of Hereford; for in that the exigencies of the draughtsman compelled him so to represent Ireland and its relations to the Spanish coast. But it seems not to have been drawn directly from that source; and it is only needful to refer to Gough's "British Topography," for complete information regarding those maps, which were constructed anteriorly to any actual survey (on however limited a scale), for the immediate source of this part of the forgery.

Bertram, however, proceeded in this part of his work with the same elaborate care which he applied to the construction of the Tractate itself; and in this also Camden has been his richest mine. Thus it is from Camden that he derived that wonderful canal which he has drawn across Scotland, from Moray Frith to the western sea, and which has been spoken of above. He has followed Camden so closely, that he has represented the woods and mountains, by their symbols, pressing just as closely upon this canal as Camden has done in words. And he is equally indebted to Camden for the remarkable

line of forts (which he has made far more of than he has of the great "Roman wall"), extending from the Severn to the Dee. And in most of his details (excepting those of a purely chartographic character) he has relied upon the same authority. His divergences from it may, as before, in every case be explained, either by his resorting to some conflicting, but even more recent work, or by the necessity under which he always lay of seeming to be original, by differing from all the authorities within his reach. How Dr. Stukeley could have been carried away so far as to praise this map in the terms he does for its "beauty" and superior accuracy cannot, upon any hypothesis at all respectful to the doctor's learning or sagacity, be accounted for.

And now we must very rapidly sum up the results of this investigation—or, more truly, indications and specimens of an investigation—of the genuineness and authenticity of this "De Situ Brittaniæ," which presents itself to us as the work of an English monk of the 14th century.

No original MS. of the work, or of the map, was ever seen by any one besides Charles Julius Bertram. And his own account of it is full of most suspicious and irreconcileable statements.

The fac-simile specimen of the writing given by Bertram to Stukeley, and the fac-simile of the map published by Bertram himself, are not only later than the 14th century in their general characters, but are full of the grossest inconsistencies.

In its Latinity, except in the numerous and exhaustive quotations from genuine writings, it has every mark of being the production of such a man as Bertram translating bad English into worse Latin. And both in this respect and in the way in which the alleged author describes himself, it differs most notably from Richard of Cirencester's unquestionable works.

It is full of expressions of modern thought and feeling, and utterly wanting in those which every reader of the authors of the 14th century is familiar with.

Dr. Carl Wex, in his edition of the Agricola of Tacitus, has pointed out the somewhat remarkable fact, that the supposed monk of the 14th century used a certain *printed* edition of that treatise above a hundred years later in date, by more than one coincidence of such a character as absolutely to preclude all doubt.

The materials for both the text and the map can be traced, for the most part, to Camden—the hypotheses of that learned but very

speculative antiquary being converted into positive statements. There are indications of the similar use of other comparatively recent writers. And there is no authority whatever for much that has been added, apparently out of the writer's own head.

His "Diaphragmata," the fanciful name given to an Itinerary of Roman Britain, prove to be borrowed—with avowed additions from Ptolemy, &c., and unavowed additions from Camden and other modern authors—from the well-known Antonine Itinerary; and it is coloured to a very faint semblance of genuineness by audacious inventions, and tricksy counterfeits of antiquity.

And for the map, the inconsistent accounts given of it, its general appearance, and its manifest origin, show that it is no more worthy of acceptation as a genuine relic of antiquity than the Tractate itself.

The author of the "Prehistoric Annals of Scotland," Mr. Daniel Wilson, writing lately to the *Athenæum*, from University College, Toronto, has most happily explained the greatest difficulty of all in this matter. For it is always most difficult to understand the reason for attempting to palm upon the world a forgery such as this. It appears that at the time when he made his "discovery" known to Stukeley, Bertram had reached the age of twenty-four years, and was an unknown professor (or teacher) of English in a small Government school at Copenhagen. Several things show him to have been an ambitious young man. And it is easy to believe, with all the facts before us, that this scheme presented itself to him as a short cut to the object of his desire—to leave a name in Europe amongst those who were the greatest of literary men at that time. He certainly succeeded. But it is high time that the true character of his "discovery" should be universally acknowledged, and that no further recourse should be had to his "invention." English archæologists ought, with especial care, to avoid the easiness and the confusedness of their predecessors, and vindicate for their inquiries, and their conclusions alike, the authority which belongs to historical research alone.

B. B. Woodward.

Royal Library, Windsor Castle,
August, 1867.

MEMORIES OF FONTAINEBLEAU.

(*Continued from page* 300.)

RATHER more than two years before the arrival of the Pope to crown that soldier of fortune and his wife, Emperor and Empress, the etiquette of a court had, in a measure, begun to be re-established in some of the palaces of France; for, towards the end of March, 1802, a grand diplomatic reception was, for the first time, held at the Tuileries, where resided Bonaparte, First Consul; and this reception took place in the apartments of Josephine. Numerous was the concourse of diplomatists—all full dressed and adorned with decorations, such as had not been displayed in France for a long time past—assembled to pay their respects to Josephine—Madame Bonaparte, as she was then called—when she entered, preceded by Talleyrand, ex-Bishop of Autun and minister of *relations extérieures* under the Consulate. But not upon that arch diplomatist, wary, subtle, and circumspect, who successively betrayed all parties, all persons, and was always in conspiracy with fortune; not upon Talleyrand and his strange personal ugliness was attention fixed as he then came forward that day at the Tuileries, but upon Josephine, who on that occasion was dressed with exquisite simplicity; for her dark, luxuriant hair was uncovered, its rich tints harmonising with those of her skin and with the fringe by which her eyes were shaded,—eyes described by one familiar with their varying, but always sweet, expression, as looking forth from beneath "*longues paupières soyeuses et légèrement courbées*," but large in form, and in colour deep blue, like the native sky of their owner;—eyes apt to kindle or to soften, with rapidly succeeding and diverse emotions, yet ever ready to fill with tears at any tale of misfortune;—eyes doomed in after years to shed the bitter tears of a broken heart.[a] On that day of her first diplomatic reception Josephine wore no jewels: her robes of simple white muslin floated round her *à la manière antique*, a drapery revealing, rather than concealing, the supple grace of her form and movements; her arms were bare, and a string of pearls was round her slender throat.

When Talleyrand respectfully offered to conduct Josephine round

[a] "Memories of Trianon and Malmaison."—G. M., May, 1867.

the circle of distinguished guests awaiting her, she lightly placed her hand in his, and graciously responded to the homage rendered to her by personages whom he successively introduced to her by name as she made her *tour du premier salon;* and when the second apartment had been traversed by her in a similar manner, a door was flung open and Bonaparte presented himself to the gaze of the brilliant assembly in the simple uniform of First Consul. The classic beauty of his pale face, at that time shaded by long hair, his sudden and determined movements, his clear voice, and epigrammatic speech, were all separate points of observation to many who then first beheld him; but he was already familiar with the foreign ambassadors. Many beautiful women were present that day, and some of them who were presented to him by name he addressed according to their rank and country; not a few of these ladies were secret Royalists at heart, who afterwards helped to bring about the Restoration of the Bourbons; but most of them were compelled to acknowledge a sense of his power, and not even feminine envy could deny that Madame Bonaparte was by nature worthy of the position she occupied, or, as some even then ventured to whisper, of the higher one which had been predicted for her—that she should be "more than a Queen."

And now, when the Papal and Imperial *cortéges* set out from Fontainebleau for Paris, the day was at hand for that prediction to be fulfilled; but on the eve of that grand solemnity at Notre Dame, when Josephine, arrayed in imperial purple, was to be crowned, she sought a private interview with the Holy Father at the Tuileries and confessed to him, that as yet the church had not consecrated her marriage with Napoleon; for at the time when that event took place by civil contract ecclesiastical ceremonies in France were abolished. In consequence of this interview with Josephine the Pope demanded a private conference with Napoleon; and the consequence of it was that on the very night preceding their coronation the Emperor and Empress received the nuptial benediction in the chapel of the Tuileries; a fact, however, which was not divulged until long afterwards, the ceremony being performed secretly by Cardinal Fesch, with Talleyrand and Marshal Berthier for witnesses.

With the splendid details of the coronation which took place at Notre Dame on the following day (Sunday, December 2), these pages have nothing to do; but when the crown was placed on the head of Josephine she burst into tears,—tears which, scarcely five

years afterwards, she had sad cause to shed afresh at Fontainebleau; for there, when in October, 1809, Napoleon returned from his short but eventful campaign in Austria, he was meditating a divorce from her. She, the faithful partner of his fortunes, the ornament of his life, but the loving woman, unfortunate in sharing his throne, because she had given him no heir to it;—she, the Empress-Queen, of whom he himself afterwards spoke as "the best woman in France," was too sensitive in her affections not to feel that all was not well between her husband and herself when, in that autumn of 1809, she found herself again in his company at Fontainebleau. Josephine was at St. Cloud when the tidings of Napoleon's return to Fontainebleau from the campaign abovenamed reached her: he travelled with such impetuosity that he arrived there before her; and when she came she had to seek him in the little library which he occupied, for he did not go forth from it to welcome her.

Prince Cambacérès declares that at this period Napoleon appeared preoccupied with his own greatness; that he had an air as though he were stalking about amidst his glory; and that there was a haughtiness in what he said and did that made him (Cambacérès) politically fear for the future. Others present then at Fontainebleau were struck by the change in the Emperor's countenance and demeanour, and by the fact of his appearing to seek distraction from some painful thought in the excitement of hunting, after the day when Josephine rejoined him. According to authenticated personal records of one present at Fontainebleau that day of her return thither, it was with something like sarcasm that Napoleon then greeted her, declaring that it was time she had come at last, as he himself was about to start for St. Cloud; to which she answered, in caressing French, which scarcely bears translation: "Mais, Bonaparte, c'est de ta faute. Tu nous fais dire que tu n'arriveras que demain, et tu arrives aujourd'hui. Comment donc es tu venu? Ah! c'est toujours moi qui ai tort! C'est de ma faute!"

But when, addressing her as "Madame," the Emperor referred her to Duroc for confirmation of his opinion that he had given her sufficient notice of his intended return, and the conversation continued to bring discomfort to her, his Majesty perceived the pain he inflicted, for it was only with difficulty that she repressed her sobs; the fatal word *divorce* seems to have been momentarily forgotten by Napoleon, for he drew Josephine gently towards him, and whilst a smile once more remounted to her lips, he said:

"Allons, c'est vrai; je suis de mauvaise humeur aujourd'hui. Pardonne moi, et un autre fois sois plus exacte."

Two of the Emperor's ministers then arriving, Josephine, attended by two of her ladies in waiting, left them to work with him in his cabinet; but at half-past seven o'clock, just before the dinner hour, she returned, and by her appearance manifested how she had employed the interval in enhancing the charms of her person by the graces of the toilette. Her voice had regained its cheerfulness as, advancing towards the Emperor whilst he still bent down over his work, she said, archly, though with tenderness: "Thou dost see that this time I have not been too long." The tone of her voice roused him; and after glancing at the little clock which stood on one of the corners of his bureau, he turned towards her, and after looking at her with evident pleasure, he made a sign of approbation with his hand, and promptly answered: "At all events, thou hast not made *me* lose time by waiting for thee. *Tu es très bien comme cela.*" And even the ministers, whilst making their profound salutations to the Empress, could not fail to be struck by her radiant appearance, for round her slender form was drawn a *polonaise* of white satin, trimmed with swan's down, and in her dark, luxuriant hair gleamed silver corn, mingled with blue flowers. The Emperor rose, and presenting his hand to the Empress, they went forth together from that cabinet, followed by the ministers, who were invited by their Majesties to join them at dinner. Later in the evening Josephine was observed by various members of her court to have recovered all the graceful vivacity which distinguished her; and it was, if possible, with more than her usual charm of manner that, once more happy herself, she seemed anxious to make others happy by saying a gracious word to everybody in the brilliant crowd surrounding her that late autumn night at Fontainebleau.

Not two months later, and the Empress-Queen Josephine had bitter cause to say to her consort, who then put her away from him, that which Marie Mancini, as before recorded in these pages, said to Louis XIV.—"*You* weep, who are a monarch? And yet you suffer me to be torn from you."[b]

Meantime a series of splendid entertainments took place at Fontainebleau, of which place the chronicles of that period declare—"Theatrical performances, balls, and hunting parties followed one

[b] "Memories of Trianon and Malmaison."—G. M., May, 1867.

another without intermission. The kings, Napoleon's allies at that time, came to visit him, for they had all some interest to discuss, or some thanks to offer. Besides his own family, came the King of Saxony, the King and Queen of Bavaria, and the King of Wurtemburg. The Emperor replied most courteously to their requests, and everything announced for the end of autumn the most brilliant assemblage of crowned heads in Paris; but hunting the stag seemed to be Napoleon's favourite pastime. His personal appearance underwent a great change at that time, although he was none the less handsome; and from being taciturn, he had become an abundant talker, always listened to with profound attention by some, with cringing docility by others."

And by Josephine, who at Fontainebleau felt that all this portended some great change to her, with tears. She had wept, as before said, when the weight of a crown was first placed on her brow, and now she wept because, having brought forth no heir to that crown, she knew that another wife, another Empress, would soon be seated in her place by the side of her husband on the throne.

Eugène and Hortense, her children by her former marriage with the Vicomte de Beauharnais, deplored her fate, but they could not prevent it; and Hortense (Queen of Holland) had only too much cause to weep for her own fate as the wife of the praiseworthy but to her unsympathetic Louis, brother of Napoleon. In her own children at that time the accomplished Queen Hortense found scarcely less anxiety than consolation; for, though seeking a separation from their father, she dreaded to be parted from them, and it was partly in their behalf that she had afterwards to appear as one of the chief ornaments of her mother's successor, the fair young Empress Marie Louise.

The youngest son of Queen Hortense was born at the Tuileries, and had scarcely completed the second year of his life when his uncle, Napoleon I., was married in that palace to the Archduchess Marie Louise. The ex-Empress Josephine was passionately attached to her grand-children, and it must therefore have been with a sharp pang of emotion that she embraced the youngest of them (Charles Louis Napoleon), when, in November, 1810, he was brought back to her in her retreat at Malmaison, after being baptised at Fontainebleau by Cardinal Fesch; for on that occasion the Emperor Napoleon I. stood godfather, and his new consort, Marie Louise, stood godmother to the child, who, contrary to all expectation at that

time, was destined in less than half a century afterwards to rule over France by the title of Napoleon III. In the following year the infant King of Rome, son of Napoleon I. and Marie Louise, was baptised at Notre Dame, and it is almost impossible to conceive the mingled feelings which must have agitated Josephine when listening to all the details of that event; although when officially informed of the birth of that ill-fated and short-lived prince, then hailed by French Imperialists as their future sovereign, and when receiving the Emperor's letter, which apprised her that he, her husband, had become the father of a son by her rival, of a son who would hereafter inherit his throne, Josephine manifested much noble self-command, and, according to the statement of one of her ladies in waiting then present, even herself uttered words of kind courtesy to the special messenger sent to her with the intelligence, whilst he was engaged in unbuckling the dispatch-box which contained it. Not only so; she commanded every provision to be made for his entertainment ere, accompanied by her son Eugène, she retired to her own cabinet, in order to read the Emperor's letter, containing the news so painful to her both as a woman and an Empress; and when, in the course of an hour or so, she issued forth from that apartment, it was with an attempt to smile that she presented a gift of great value, in the form of a diamond pin, to the messenger waiting to return to Paris. To those, who then beheld her, that smile of Josephine's was more pathetic than tears, for her countenance bore evidence that, during the hour of her retirement, she had been weeping tears too sacred for any one but her noble-hearted and devoted son to witness.

The last tears of her broken heart were shed at Malmaison, as stated in a previous number of this Magazine, immediately after the exile of Napoleon to Elba, whither he had gone from Fontainebleau. Had Josephine, as elsewhere already observed, been (in 1814) in the place of Marie Louise, she would never have left Napoleon, as that last-named Empress did, to the desolation of despair at Fontainebleau. Neither political nor family reasons would have constrained her to do so, to say nothing of the fact that her ardent nature, especially in its love for him, was as different to that of Marie Louise, as was the sunshine of her own native tropical sky to the cool twilight of the north.

Napoleon at Fontainebleau, before his departure for Elba, was, according to the statement of M. de Caulaincourt, then with him there, "outwardly calm, and resigned to the rigour of his fate, more

gentle in speech and manner than ordinary, a certain solemnity pervading his every tone and gesture, and occasionally speaking of his entire life with extraordinary impartiality and incomparable greatness of mind; but acutely sensitive under misfortune, he seemed to feel that as yet not one of his late ministers had come to bid him farewell;" and though he strove by explanation, then and afterwards, to excuse the absence of Marie Louise, his heart evidently yearned to embrace his son whom she had conveyed away with her to Vienna, having, in a panic of terror at the approach of the allies to Paris, yielded herself entirely to the advice of her own father and her husband's foe, the Emperor of Austria.

One day at Fontainebleau, when M. de Caulaincourt had political reason to fear that Napoleon would be more depressed than usual, he found him, on the contrary, more cheerful. The cause of this was, that he, Napoleon, had just received a letter from Marie Louise, in which she not only expressed much devotion to him, but gave him gratifying intelligence of his son. This simple circumstance seemed to inspire Napoleon with fresh hope and energy. "I will live," said he to Caulaincourt, "I *will* live. Who can penetrate the future? Besides, my wife, my son, will be all-sufficient for me when I see them." And then, after more conversation to the same purport, not thinking as he talked that never again would he behold his wife or child in this world, he added, "I shall write the history of what we have done, Caulaincourt. I shall immortalise your names. Even that is a reason for living." And then, again, "Providence has decreed it." Decreed it, however, against the will of Napoleon, as M. de Caulaincourt had afterwards reason to believe at Fontainebleau; for a night came when that faithful servant of the Emperor was summoned because of his master's sudden illness, and to hear him say in a voice as much changed in tone, as his countenance was altered from its usual aspect, . . . "Tell Josephine I thought of her before quitting this world;" . . . and also, when Dr. Yvan, being then at Fontainebleau, had rendered such assistance as to nullify immediate danger, to hear Napoleon add, "How difficult death is here, and how easy on the field of battle! Ah! why did I not die at Arcis-sur-Aube?" [c]

[c] Without attempting to controvert the statement of M. de Caulaincourt, from which the above brief extract (as borne out to considerable extent by M. Thiers in his "History of the Consulate and the Empire"), it is only right to affirm here, from the evidence of O'Meara, Napoleon's medical attendant at St. Helena, and where he

At Fontainebleau Napoleon each day saw "solitude increasing around him." But, when some of his still devoted followers approached him:—"Serve the Bourbons faithfully," said he to them; "no other course remains to you, and if they act wisely, France, under their rule, may be happy and respected . . . . They find France as they left her, and may accept her ancient limits without compromising their own dignity; and, though, geographically diminished, she will still be as morally great as before; great by her courage, her arts, and her intellectual influence over the rest of the world. Even though her territorial extent be diminished, her glory is not . . . . Serve France under the princes, who at this moment bring back fortune so fickle in times of Revolution. Serve France under them as you have served her under me. Do not make the task too difficult for them . . . . Leave me, but give me a place in your memory."

A place which, for a hundred days, not many months after, he came in his own person to claim, and which he found in the heart of that nation, and in the midst of armies, devoted to him; a place in memory, which posterity in France enthusiastically accords to him, as who can doubt when beholding the earnest faces, the silent tears, of crowds still thronging around Napoleon's tomb in the Military Hospital of the Invalides, or in listening to the tones of triumph in which tales of his glory are still told in France, there and elsewhere!

His "Adieux to Fontainebleau," represented by a French pencil and an English pen, who could soon forget? Not probably that princess, who, arriving at Fontainebleau the year after Napoleon's final departure thence, came from her native Italy with a heart full of youthful love and poetry, a mind then untarnished, and formed to dream of glory. She, the bride, Duchesse de Berri, came to Fontainebleau, as already stated in this Magazine,[d] and there, at the cross of Saint Hérem, on that same spot where Napoleon,

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had every incentive to commit suicide, that, to the last period of his life, the Emperor expressed himself strongly against such an act; an expression in accordance with a decree against it, formerly dictated by him as first consul, in which he declares: "A soldier ought to know how to conquer grief and the morbid gloom of the passions; there is much more courage in suffering the pains of the soul with fortitude, than in standing steady under the case-shot of a battery. To abandon one's self to grief without making any resistance, to murder one's self to get rid of it, is to abandon the field of battle before having conquered."

[d] See *ante*, p. 64.

as we have seen, first stood to welcome the Pope who had come to crown him, she first caught sight of the prince to whom she was already wedded by proxy, and who, writing to her from Fontainebleau, when she was on her way thither from Naples, had thus addressed her :—

"*Fontainebleau, June* 12, 1816.

"Your letter from Lyon has given me more pleasure than I can express. I am delighted that you scold me for my writing. You have good reason to do so; but in writing to *you*, my heart carries me away, and you have no idea of the effort it then costs me to be legible. Still three days more! I burn to see you; but a great happiness is already mine to-day, for I possess your portrait . . . and even though it be a little flattering, the original need not be quite so pretty as that portrait to be none the less agreeable."

On the 14th of June, when he first beheld his bride in the forest of Fontainebleau, the Duc de Berri had no cause to be disappointed in her appearance; her fresh young flushing face and fair hair, her light figure, and graceful, though vivacious movements, pleased, at first sight, that descendant of Henri IV., who inherited a personal resemblance, with many of the virtues and some few of the faults, of that ancestor, who at Fontainebleau, as already told, had wept for the loss of Gabrielle d'Estrées. When the childless widower, Louis XVIII., was restored to the throne of France, after twenty years of exile, the Duc de Berri, his younger nephew, soon became a favourite of the French people, over whom it was supposed his descendants, born of this marriage with the young princess of Naples, would in after generations be called to reign; and a great crowd of sight-seers had flocked to the forest of Fontainebleau, there to witness her arrival, and "*semblait lui souhaiter la bienvenue au détour de chaque allée.*" Charmed by this festive welcome accorded to her, the bride, who so soon was to be made a widow by the assassin's dagger, smiled in momentarily happy expectation as, accompanied by her lady of honour, the Duchesse de Reggio, and a numerous suite, she drove towards the Cross of Saint Hérem, near which spot two large pavilions were erected; on the banners floating from the tops of which were emblazoned the double arms of France and Naples, and under their shelter stood the King, Louis XVIII., with the bridegroom, and the other members of the royal family of France.

The ceremonial of this reception was scrupulously arranged in accordance with that formerly observed in the same place at the marriage of Louis XV. and Marie Leczkinska, that Polish Queen of France, whose virtues and whose misfortunes have been alluded to in a previous page. A large carpet was extended on the green sward, one half of which carpet the bride was to cross, whilst the King, conducting the bridegroom and other princes and princesses of his family, was advancing across the other half to meet her; but it has already been elsewhere told how the young Duchesse de Berri had not patience to go "*jusqu'au bout du tapis*" of this courtly ceremonial, and how, with the natural vivacity of her age, or as French observers rather declared, with a "*vivacité tout Française*," she darted forward, blushingly pressed the hand of her bridegroom, and flung herself into the arms of Louis XVIII.,[e] who was so charmed by this implusive claim on his sympathy, that in favour of it, and the one who made it, he pardoned its encroachment on the punctilio he had prescribed, and even forgot for the moment his favourite maxim, "Punctuality is the politeness of kings."

When, after the Revolution of 1830, the elder branch of the Bourbons was again expelled from France, the Duchesse de Berri, for ten years then a widow (her husband having been assassinated by Louvel, as his ancestor Henri IV. had been by Ravaillac), was, though far from faultless, the one of the royal family who was said to leave the most chivalric memories behind her; and the heroic but mistaken and unsuccessful efforts she subsequently made to place her son, the Duc de Bordeaux (Count de Chambord) on the throne of his forefathers, are amongst the most romantic incidents of French history during the reign of Louis Philippe. With those incidents, however, this present paper has nothing to do, although in continuing the chronicles of Fontainebleau to the reign of Louis Philippe, it must be observed as a remarkable coincidence that the marriage of the Duc d'Orléans' eldest son and heir to that monarch, destined like the Duc de Berri to die a violent and untimely death, was celebrated there on that May day (1837), within the memory of many, when the amiable Princesse Hélène, sister of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburgh Schwerin, arrived to charm the court and people of France, by her smiles of joy in the present, of hope in the future: smiles to be turned only too soon into tears, when the whole French nation

[e] See *ante*, pp. 64, 65.

mourned with her for the loss of her husband, and the father of her two young sons. Not less than the Duchesse de Berri, mother of the Count de Chambord, was the Duchesse d'Orléans, mother of the Count de Paris, a great patroness of art and literature.

To commemorate her marriage at Fontainebleau the Musée National was a few days afterwards inaugurated at Versailles. That last-named palace was so sacked during the Revolution which closed the 18th century, that no monarch, since seated on the throne of France, had undertaken to restore it; but at the inauguration above-named a grand fête was given there by the King, who had been raised to the throne of France by the Revolution of 1830, and to this fête all French subjects most illustrious in art and literature were bidden by his Majesty. Louis Philippe was not only himself present at that fête, but he then first presented the bride of his heir to his people. For she, Hélène d'Orléans, was there leaning upon her husband's arm; and it was on that day that she declared to Victor Hugo that she not only knew his verses by heart, but that she had often spoken of him to Goethe. The royal young bride was so happy during that first period of her arrival in the country of her adoption and her love, that country away from which she was doomed to die an exile and a widow, that she shed happiness on all around her; and by her virtues so won the admiration of Lamartine, poet and politician, that, dreading lest his appreciation of her in the former character should ultimately shake his conduct in the latter, he, before the Revolution of 1848, paid the charming and gifted princess the compliment of self-sacrifice by estranging himself from her presence. Nevertheless, to him it was reserved, when the storm of that Revolution suddenly broke over Paris, to protect the Duchesse d'Orléans and her fatherless sons through the perils of the mob, although with a virtue which he himself deemed "worthy of Brutus," and with an ardent conviction of her grand and heroic qualities, her singular capacity to rule with clemency, he refrained in the Chamber of Deputies from proclaiming her Regent and her son King. And yet who more than this poet-politician could sympathise with this widowed princess, henceforth an exile, in the farewell of her heart to France, or in her own tearful memories of Fontainebleau, where so short a time before she had smiled at her own happiness as a bride? For the memory of past happiness, of joys that are fled, is truly said by the poet to be "the crowning sorrow" of such a life as that of Hélène, Duchesse d'Orléans, who afterwards became the

"Helen of the heart" to many of the people of England, amongst whom she died and was buried.[f]

But in the midst even of her own personal memories of Fontainebleau, that princess, with whom historians not less than poets delighted to converse, could not forget how, as recorded in the preceding pages, other women had there in former ages occasion to weep for "the spell that is broke, the charm that is flown;" or how at Fontainebleau Henri IV., and some of his most illustrious successors, had almost all in turn some occasion to acknowledge that

> "Each lucid interval of thought
> Recalls the woes of Nature's charter;
> And he that acts as wise men ought,
> But lives, as saints have died—a martyr."

Neither could she fail to remember many facts connected with Fontainebleau, from the time (1162) when that palace was first founded by Louis VII., facts which the limits of this present paper will not permit to be recorded here. The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, signed by Louis XIV. at Fontainebleau, was, according to the religious feeling of the tolerant Hélène d'Orléans, one of the historically sad memories of Fontainebleau, even during that time when she herself, residing there, recollected how, by her own choice, at her confirmation in the Lutheran faith a few years previously, she sang the canticle of divine love: "*O herzlich lieb habe ich dich, O Herr.*" But, however lamentable the revocation of that edict for the toleration of protestants, in granting which Henri IV. had done much for the glory of France, neither the Duchesse d'Orléans of the 19th century, nor any other illustrious inhabitant of Fontainebleau since her time, could forget facts which must occur to the memory of every passing guest there: facts which compel one still to speak of Louis XIV. as the *Grand Monarque*, for great he was in hospitality exercised at Fontainebleau towards the unfortunate descendants of Henri IV. from the moment when Henrietta Maria, daughter of that last-named monarch, and wife of Charles I. of England, in affliction sought refuge there with her children; that hapless Queen then was wont to wander mournfully, like a shadow of the past, through the splendid ball-room and stately galleries, where in girlhood she had been the gayest of the gay, and well might she shudderingly visit that spot in the forest, still known as "La Croix du Grand Veneur,"

[f] See *ante*, p. 188.

where tradition declares that her father, before his assassination in Paris, was met by the spectral Black Huntsman, haunting the forest of Fontainebleau. And here it may be added, once for all, that from the time of François I. (illustrated in this palace by the *galerie* bearing his name), the name of Fontainebleau is inseparably connected with many anecdotes of royal and imperial hospitality, notwithstanding the outrage to it perpetrated by Christina of Sweden, when a guest there of the widow of Louis XIII. (by the murder of Monaldeschi), or the remarkable position of the Pope during his long forced visit there, during the present century, under circumstances which few readers are likely to have forgotten. Still less could any visitor to Fontainebleau, when standing in the celebrated entrance "Cour du Cheval Blanc" there, fail to remember how on that spot Napoleon I. took leave of the faithful remnant of his Old Guard—a touching scene at which brave men have not been ashamed to weep, even though only viewing it through the medium of that famous picture, "Les Adieux de Fontainebleau."

REMINISCENCES OF THE BLUE-STOCKING CLUB.

THE assemblies of genius, wit, and talent, which were known as "The Blue-Stocking Club," "Blue Parties," or "Bas Bleu," would, in strict parlance, have been more appropriately termed "Conversazioni," as they were simply meetings of the ornaments of literature, art, and science for conversational relaxation at a time when frivolity reigned paramount in evening circles. That such assemblies were brilliant and highly refined is best certified by the names of a few of those who formed them, and with whom they dawned and declined. Johnson, Burke, Garrick, Sir Joseph Reynolds, Walpole, Sir N. Wraxall, Montague, Vesey, and Carter formed but a few of those accomplished minds who met sometimes in Hill Street at Mrs. Montague's, sometimes at Mrs. Vesey's, and at a few other houses to enjoy that mental recreation which is so great a charm to those who can fully realise that "knowledge is power." The cause of these meetings being called "Blue-Stocking Club" is generally attributed to the incident of Mr. Stillingfleet, grandson of the learned Bishop Stillingfleet, hav-

ing declined attending one of these reunions on account of his being at the time in morning dress, which, from his humorous nature, was apt to be somewhat quaint and negligent, to which excuse Mrs. Montague or Mrs. Vesey[a] replied by saying that they were not dressed assemblies, and he might come just as he was in "his blue stockings." A foreigner of distinction, hearing the name "Blue-Stocking Societies," applied, by way of pleasantry, to these parties, literally translated the term as "Bas Bleu," a title which afterwards distinguished these meetings, and formed the basis of an admirable poem, by Mrs. Hannah More, in which are characterised the principal personages of the club, of which she formed a conspicuous member; and it may be well to quote the concluding part of her prefatory memorandum to her poem, in refutation of the ridicule which has been by many unjustly cast upon this society:—

"May the author be permitted to bear her grateful testimony, which will not be suspected of flattery, now that most of the persons named in this poem are gone down to the grave, to the many pleasant and instructive hours she had the honour to pass in this company, in which learning was as little disfigured by pedantry, good taste as little tinctured by affectation, and general conversation as little disgraced by calumny, levity, and the other censurable errors with which it is too commonly tainted, as has perhaps been known in any society."[b]

Doubtless after the decline of the first brilliant "Blue-Stocking Club" the nature and title of the society were greatly degraded and misapplied, and the satirical production, which appeared in the 2nd volume of "The Liberal," 1823, by Lord Byron, and entitled "The Blues, a Literary Eclogue," was not uncalled for. The Miss Diddle there mentioned was a Miss Lydia White, whose ambition was to be the hostess of the literary celebrities of the day. Sir W. Scott describes her as a lady "with stockings dipped nineteen times nine dyed blue," superabundant liveliness and some wit, great good-nature and extreme absurdity. She dressed on Mayday morning like the queen of the chimney-sweeps. The last time he saw her, she was lying on a couch "rouged, jesting, and dying."

Sir Nathaniel Wraxall, in his "Historical Memoirs,"[c] thus described the Society, then in its infancy (1776-77):—

"At the time of which I speak the 'Gens de Lettres,' or 'Blue-

[a] See D'Arblay's "Diary and Letters," Biographical Notes, vol. i. p. 438.
[b] "Works of Mrs. Hannah More," vol. i. p. 12. [c] Vol. i. p. 139.

Stockings,' as they were commonly denominated, formed a very numerous, powerful, compact phalanx in the midst of London. Into this society, the two publications which I had recently given to the world, one on the Northern Kingdoms of Europe, the other on the History of France under the race of Valois, however destitute of merit they might be, yet facilitated and procured my admission. Mrs. Montague[d] was then the Madame du Deffand of the English capital, and her house constituted the central point of union, for all those persons who already were known, or who emulated to become known, by their talents and productions. Her supremacy, unlike that of Madame du Deffand, was indeed established on more solid foundations than those of intellect, and rested on more tangible materials, than any with which Shakspeare himself could furnish her. Though she had not as yet begun to construct the splendid mansion, in which she afterwards resided, at the corner of Portman Square, she lived in a very elegant house in Hill Street, Berkeley Square. Impressed, probably from the suggestions of her own knowledge of the world, with a deep conviction of that great truth laid down by Molière, which no man of letters ever disputed, that 'le vrai Amphytrion est celui chez qui l'on dine,' Mrs. Montague was accustomed to open her house to a large company of both sexes, whom she frequently entertained to dinner. A service of plate, and a table plentifully covered, disposed her guests to admire the splendour of her fortune, not less than the lustre of her talents. She had found the same results flowing from the same causes, during the visit that she made to Paris, after the peace of 1763, where she displayed, to the astonished *literati* of that metropolis, the extent of her pecuniary as well as of her mental resources."

Happening to be present at the French Academy when Voltaire had been crying down Shakspeare, Suard remarked to her,—"Je crois, madame, vous êtes un peu fâchée de ce que vous venez d'entendre?" She replied, "Moi, monsieur, point du tout! Je ne suis pas amie de M. Voltaire!" Another time, when in company at Paris, where a letter of Voltaire's was read, in which he said he showed the French some pearls which he had found "sur l'énorme fumier de Shakspeare," she quietly added, "C'est un fumier qui a fertilisé une terre bien ingrate."

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[d] Originally Miss Elizabeth Robinson, and the pupil of Dr. Conyers Middleton.

To his irreverent treatment of her "Essays on Shakspeare," Johnson doubtless owed the quiet animosity which afterwards arose between them, as may be seen from letters of Horace Walpole, where, in 1781, he states that he had met Dr. Johnson at Lady Lucan's, "who had assembled a 'Blue-Stocking Meeting' in imitation of Mrs. Vesey's Babels," which was *so blue*, quite *Mazarine blue*; and here Mrs. Montague and Dr. Johnson kept aloof like the west from the east, and set up altar against altar, she telling Walpole, as a mark of her high displeasure, that she would never ask Johnson to dinner again.

Sir N. Wraxall further remarks, "that Mrs. Montague was constantly surrounded by all that was distinguished for attainments or talents, male or female, English or foreign, and it would be almost ungrateful in me not to acknowledge the gratification derived from the conversation and intercourse of such a society."[e]

Very pleasant were the entertainments given by Mrs. Vesey, wife of the Hon. Agmondesham Vesey, an Irish gentleman and friend of Burke. There was not the same magnificence displayed as at Mrs. Montague's, but her repasts were more select and delicate, with less ostentation. She was not ambitious to appear as one of the *savants*, but to collect them around her; and she possessed a remarkable talent in breaking the formality of a circle, by inviting her friends to form themselves into little groups. She was very simple in her style of dress, and gentle in her manner. Her absence of mind was remarkable, an instance of which is quoted by Sir N. Wraxall, as follows:—"She would declaim against second marriages to a lady of quality, who had been twice married, and though Mr. Vesey was her own second husband. When reminded of it, she exclaimed, 'Bless me, my dear, I had quite forgotten it!'" It was well for her that she had her sister-in-law to live with her and manage her establishment. They formed so great a contrast that they were known as "Body" and "Mind."

In 1782, the members of this brilliant society were to be found mostly in Portman Square, quoting, criticising, and exchanging repartees under the rich peacock hangings of Mrs. Montague, which Cowper has rendered so celebrated:—

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[e] Horace Walpole was in the habit of speaking of Mrs. Montague's "Bas Bleu" as the "*Copthi*," giving to the Countess of Ossory the following reason for so doing: "The *Copthi* were an Egyptian race of whom nobody knows anything but the learned; and thence I gave Mrs. Montague's 'Academics' the name of '*Copthic*.'"

"The birds put off their every hue,
To dress a room for Montague;
The peacock sends his heavenly dyes,
His rainbow and his starry eyes."

Horace Walpole, in writing to the Rev. W. Mason, thus describes Montague House:—

"*February* 14, 1782. I dined on Monday with the Harcourts at Mrs. Montague's new palace, and was much surprised. Instead of vagaries, it is a noble, simple edifice. When I came home, I recollected that though I had thought it so magnificent a house, there was not a morsel of gilding. It is grand, not tawdry, nor larded and embroidered and pomponned with shreds and remnants, and clinquant like the harlequinades of Adam, which never let the eye repose a moment."

Mrs. Thrale, the friend of Dr. Johnson, played no mean part in these assemblies. Her versatile powers were brilliant, and her thoughts given unreservedly. She spoke as she felt, unbiassed by surrounding influences, forming a pleasing variety with the more often guarded and well-weighed opinions of others. Her intimacy with and friendship for Dr. Johnson prevented her feeling any constraint when in his company, unlike the sensitive Garrick, who avoided too near a contact with "rigid Cato,"[f] and shrunk from the "roughness and closeness of his hugs." Removed from these influences, "Roscius"[f] became the centre and soul of liveliness and gaiety. To these lettered circles Sir Joshua Reynolds added the rich resources of his mind. He was the idol of every company, and although precluded by his deafness from mixing in or contributing to general conversation, he was gratified by the attention of those who addressed to him their discourse. Dr. Johnson declared him to be the most invulnerable man he knew; whom, if he should quarrel with, he should find the most difficult to abuse.

Burke sometimes unbent his faculties[g] among persons adapted by nature to unfold the powers of delighting and instructing with which genius and study had enriched him. His presence was, however, more coveted than enjoyed; whilst Horace Walpole, whenever he

[f] Hannah More, *Bas Bleu.*

[g] Mr. Melmoth, the elegant author of "Fitzosborne's Letters," and of translations from Cicero, was also an occasional visitor at Mrs. Montague's, with other eminent men, whom she delighted to gather around her, and by such means to enhance her popularity; and all who knew or conversed with him there acknowledged his politeness, both as a gentleman and a scholar.

appeared, enriched and illuminated the conversation by anecdotes, both personal and historical. To his friend, Sir W. Pepys, Sir N. Wraxall was not a little indebted for his introduction into these assemblies.

Miss Burney was more often to be met at Mrs. Vesey's than Mrs. Montague's. Of a timid and retiring nature, she rather avoided notice, at the same time fully appreciating the value and delights arising from intercourse with so intellectual an assemblage as that of the already-named personages, to whom might be added the names of many more; but it will suffice to mention Mrs. Boscawen, whose associations of a long life, passed among the upper circles of society, gave her an inexhaustible fund of interesting reminiscences and anecdotes. Mrs. Hannah More, when in London, was a willing follower of the "Blues." In writing to one of her sisters she remarks, "the party at Mrs. Montague's consisted of Mrs. Carter, Dr. Johnson, Solander and Maty, Mrs. Boscawen, Miss Reynolds, and Sir Joshua, the idol of every company, some other persons of high rank and less wit, and your humble servant; a party that would not have disgraced the table of Lælius, or of Atticus."

> "Oh! how unlike the wit that fell,
> Rambouillet, at thy quaint hotel;
> Where point, and turn, and equivoque,
> Distorted every word they spoke."

The society at the hotel Rambouillet, though composed of the most polite and ingenious persons in France, was much tainted with affectation and false taste. The late Earl of Mansfield told Hannah More, that when he was ambassador at Paris, he was assured that it had not been unusual for those persons of a pure taste who frequented these assemblies, to come out of their society so weary of wit and laboured ingenuity, that they used to express the comfort they felt in their emancipation, by saying, "Allons, faisons des solécismes!"[h]

Towards 1785, the star of the Blue-Stocking Club was on the wane. Walpole thus informs Hannah More of the fact:—

"*November* 13, 1784. I have seen our excellent friend Mrs. Vesey, in Clarges Street. She complains, as usual, of her deafness; but I assure you it is at least not worse, nor is her weakness. Indeed I think both her and Mr. Vesey better than last winter. When will

[h] Hannah More, *Bas Bleu.*

you '*blue-stocking*' yourself and come amongst us? Consider how many of us are veterans, and though we do not trudge on foot, according to the institution, we may be out at *heels*, and the *heels* you know, madame, have never been privileged."

Cumberland, in his "Observer," has humourously described an evening party at Mrs. Montague's, who is brought upon the scene under the name of *Vanessa*. "Vanessa," he says, "has been either a wit or a beauty all her life long, and of course has a better plea for vanity than falls to most women's share; her vanity also is in itself more excusable for the pleasing colours it sometimes throws upon her character; it gives the spring to good nature, charity, affability; makes her splendid, hospitable, facetious; carries her into all the circles of fine people, and crowds all the fine people into hers: her doors and her purse are open to the sons of science. . . . Her vanity is a sure box at an author's first night, and a sure card at a performer's benefit; it pays well for a dedication, and stands for six copies upon a subscribers' list. Vanessa, in the centre of her own circle, sits like the statue of the Athenian Minerva, incensed with the breath of philosophers, poets, painters, orators, and every votarist of art, science, or fine speaking. . . . No one like Vanessa can break in a young lady to the poetics, and teach her Pegasus to carry a side-saddle. She can make a mathematician quote Pindar, a Master in Chancery write novels, or a Birmingham hardwareman stamp rhymes as fast as buttons. . . . At the hour of visiting her, new publications are lying on her table, stitched in *blue* paper, and most of them fresh from the press," &c. The whole paper is very amusing. There is no mistaking the character of Dr. Johnson, who is introduced as surrounded by a circle who listen attentively to his discourse. The great moralist is represented as "looking terrible in Christian armour, as he dealt his strokes with so much force and judgment against the petty skirmishers of infidelity, who sneaked away from before him." Cumberland was, no doubt, present on this occasion, and describes the evening party from the life.

In 1785, Mrs. Hannah More remarks, "Our Blue Stocking is tolerably well-mended again, and we have had a pleasant 'Vesey,' or two;" but poor Mrs. Vesey was now beginning to suffer from loss of memory and depression of spirits, which continued with but few exceptions until her death, at the advanced age of eighty-six. Mrs. Montague continued her assemblies in all their brilliancy till within a year of her death, which took place in 1800. In 1790, Hannah

More says, "I dined with the Montagues, and passed the evening in Portman Square. She is fitting up her room in a superb style, with pillars of verde antique, &c., and has added an acre to what was before a very large town garden. Still the same inexhaustible spirits, the same taste for business and magnificence; three or four great dinners in a week with Luxembourgs, Montmorencies, and Czartoriskis. She is made for the great world, and is an ornament to it," &c. In 1800 most of those leading spirits of the Blue-Stocking Club, Stillingfleet, Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Lord Oxford, Soame Jenyns, Montague, Vesey, Delany, &c., &c., had passed away, and there appears to have been no effort on the part of the survivors to renew these meetings, most of them being advanced in years, and courting society less than quiet retirement. That such assemblies as those of the "Blue-Stocking Club" had the most beneficial influence on the society of their day, is so obvious as to need no comment; and that the term "Blue Stocking" may in the present day be again devoted to its original use, is a wish by no means impracticable to realise.

A BRETON TOWN.

"FAR beyond the sparkling trees
Of the castle park, one sees
The bare heaths spreading, clear as day,
Moor behind moor, far, far away,
Into the heart of Brittany;
And here and there, lock'd by the land,
Long inlets of smooth glittering sea,
And many a stretch of watery sand."

Matthew Arnold, *Tristam and Iseult.*

A TRAVELLER said, one autumn day, "Guingamp m'a pris le cœur;" looking back from the rising ground over the wide valley of the river Trieux, and the gracious old-fashioned town, and the towers of the church of Notre Dame. And true it is that some centres of human habitation possess a winning aspect, while others quite as beautiful fail to charm in like manner; or at least fail to charm the same persons. Dinan and Morlaix are perhaps both of them more what is commonly called picturesque; but Guingamp appeals to the present writer, who would like to draw its portrait for your behalf, by the good help of

M. Sigismund Ropartz, who is a son of the soil; nor is it for nothing that M. Onfroy-Kermoalguin rejoices in his extraordinary name: this learned Breton having amassed enough literary materials concerning Guingamp to serve for a great history, instead of for a slight sketch as follows:—

There are two monuments in Guingamp which it is impossible to pass; first of course is that great Gothic church, hewn of granite, whose singular portal is the shrine of Notre Dame du Halgoët, a place of pilgrimage for all the country round; and second, is that exquisite fountain, wrought as it would seem after the manner of some Florentine artist of the *renaissance*, which looks so inconsistently beautiful beneath the gables of the market-place, the sunlight shining upon its sparkling water, and upon the scarlet berries of the rowan-tree which feathers against the sky. And with Guingamp are also closely connected two people, whose names will probably be quite unfamiliar to the English ear, Charles de Blois and Françoise d'Amboise. Long as it is since the earthly career of each was ended, you cannot go ten miles in Brittany without coming on the trace of one or both; and in this particular town their memories are particularly alive.

It was night when we drove from the station of the lately-finished railway, which has connected this far out-lying district with the heart of France. We had passed Lamballe in the red light of the setting sun, and the high church tower seemed to blush with the stain of that fearful day in September '93, when Marie Therese de Savoie, dear friend to Marie Antoinette, and widow of the Prince de Lamballe, was cruelly murdered outside the prison of La Force. In the fading twilight we had passed a lonely bay opening upon the Channel, no human beings in sight except a few women working in the fields; and beyond St. Brieux we had traversed what looked in the dim moonlight like great flat *landes* covered with low trees and shrubs, and which by reason of their extent had a gloomy and romantic aspect; so that the animated streets of Guingamp, and the light which streamed from the open portal of the great shrine, looked particularly warm and cheerful, and like a welcome, as we were deposited in the court-yard of the Hotel de France.

Early in the morning we went through the triangular market-place, and passed the fountain to the cathedral, which is well worth careful attention; for, as a French author truly remarks, even as literature is the expression of a living society, so are the history and manners of

a country embodied in its architecture; and the most ample evidence is found in every part of Brittany of the devout faith of its mediæval population, and their untiring energy in expressing it in stone. The associations of arts,—masons,—known as *les Lamballais*, hewed and chiselled, with a faith and patience we may well call astounding, blocks of *kersanton*, a stone hard as the diamond. It has been remarked that Brittany, in respect to architecture, is a century behind the neighbouring provinces; but we must not forget that "ce que la Normandie modelait dans le tuf, la Basse-Bretagne le ciselait en granit." Thus many generations laboured on a single church; and thus the style is often changed from one generation to another, for ideas were modified as years went on, and in those days of energetic conviction, art was subservient to the dominant thought of the day.

Notre Dame de Guingamp was originally founded as the Castle Chapel; and the most ancient part of the existing building is not older than the 13th century; we may place the date of the construction of the actual church between the 14th and 16th centuries; and this period of two hundred years comprises the historic epoch of Charles de Blois, Françoise d'Amboise, and Anne of Brittany, all of whom assisted in creating or enriching this beautiful edifice. It boasts of three towers, the centre one being surmounted by a spire; of these a few words must needs be said. The tower to the north-west would of course be to the left of the person entering the great door. It is the oldest part of all, as its time-worn walls sufficiently show. Its great windows, which are unfortunately blocked, are pure ogival in design; it contains a shabby old clock, and is called *la tour d'horloge*. The south-west tower is entirely different in style, it is called *la tour plate*, from having a flat top, and is *renaissance* of the 16th century. That we may learn how these two styles came to be thus united, let us inquire of the inscription in old French which is to be seen upon the base of this tower.

"La vigille S. André, vers le soir,
Lā mil cīq cents trāte et cīq,
La grāde āme piteuse à voir
Fut de cette tour qui a terre vint."

And upon the west face of the same is the further inscription,

"Au none, dit le cinquièsme jour l'an m . . . .
Cinq cents trāte-sait, la première pierre . . . ."

(the rest being lost under the roof of a building), which means to

say, that on the evening before the feast of St. André in November, 1535, the twin tower to that on the north, ogival doubtless, fell down, crushing in its fall the west portal and part of the nave; and that fourteen months later the first stone of the present tower was laid, and built in the architectural style then in vogue. Its beauties must be seen to be appreciated; description does so little to bring architecture before an unprofessional reader: whether it be of the smooth granite walls, so smooth that the instertices of the blocks are hardly visible; or of the delicate columns, carrying nothing, but blossoming at top like flowers and flames; or of the elaborate niches, or of the tall, slender windows. It must, however, be stated, that the western portal, flanked by these two towers, is extremely rich and beautiful. It encloses a double door divided by a pillar, and displays a profusion of ornament, chiselled out of the granite, with extraordinary spirit and beauty. All this was executed in the reign of Francis I., and a certain bust in the costume of the period has been assigned as a portrait of the king; but a more probable conjecture is, that it represents Jehan de Brosse, Duc d'Etampes, to whom Francis I. had ceded the comté de Penthièvre (including Guingamp), and that a second, which is broken, was that of his duchess.

The centre, or *tour pointue*, must not be forgotten. It owes its name to the octagon spire by which it is surmounted: this is also of granite. It was flanked by four pinnacles, also pointed; three only remain, the fourth fell in a storm, in December, 1755. The spire itself was struck by lightning fifty years ago; and the enormous stone, which formed the point, fell through the roof of the choir, where service was being performed, but no one was hurt.

The inside of this church shows the ogival style, and that of the *renaissance*, combining in a curious rivalry; the one to the north, the other to the south; the one flinging up its slender columns

"Like bundles of lances which garlands had bound;"

the other disguising its heavy Roman pillars with a profusion of beautiful carvings. On the four great pillars which support the granite spire, the master mason has been pleased to group together a fantastic population of brackets, displaying a series of grimacing and sarcastic heads, kings, bishops, pages, varlets, princesses and religious women, likewise dogs, lions, and dragons. The brackets bore a world of statues, now perished. Of the other details, of the interior

buttresses, of the numerous altars, of the carved pulpit, of the windows, despoiled in '93 of their treasures of painted glass, one can only say, go and look at them. It remains to speak of what is, after all, the main feature of the church, and a very important item in the history of Guingamp; namely, the chapel from whose open *grillage* we saw the light streaming on the night of our arrival—the *portail* as it is now called, which forms the chapel of Notre Dame de Halgoët. This famous shrine, in the flowery month of July, is the yearly scene of the *Pardon* or religious fête of Guingamp; and, if we inquire the origin of this fête, we must travel back to the Middle Ages and to la Frérie Blanche—the White Brotherhood—one of those singular confraternities, of which the Freemasons' Guilds, as they exist in England, offer the only type by which we can partially realise what they were. The Frérie Blanche displayed upon its white banner this scriptural device, written in letters of gold—

"Fun trinend a vec'h ez torrer,"

or, "a triple cord is not easy to break." This triple cord was the emblem of the three orders in the social polity—the clergy, the nobles, and the people; and the unknown founder of the confraternity wished that its members should consider each other, not only as fellow citizens, but as brothers. The statutes were simple, combining a measure of religious observance with a public banquet, at which the members sat side by side, without any distinction of rank. Two abbés were yearly chosen, one ecclesiastic, the other lay; and the latter was chosen from the noblesse and the people alternately. In 1456, Duc Pierre, husband of St. Françoise d'Amboise, was lay abbé. Such was the association from which the Pardon of Guingamp derives its origin. It meets annually at the still famous shrine of Notre Dame, to which special privileges were consequently awarded by the Holy See. The Frérie Blanche exists no longer. The triple cord has been strained and broken. Only a pilgrimage, a procession, a solemnly chaunted service for the repose of the souls of the ancient dukes of Brittany, and the defunct members of the confraternity remain as relics of the ancient ceremony; and for the high public banquet is substituted a dinner given by the curé to the clergy and the officials of the cathedral. "Live embers upon which," says M. Ropartz, "the wind from heaven may yet blow, awakening them to flame."

The procession, which is swelled by devout worshippers from all

parts of Brittany, takes place at nine o'clock in the evening of the Saturday before the first Sunday in July. Towards sunset the groups of pilgrims begin to assemble in the picturesque streets of the Breton town. They come from the east, the west, and the south; those from Vannes and from Cornouaille are the last to appear: the road is long, and the wooden sabots are heavy. When the dwellers by the Sea of Morbihan perceive from the hills south of Guingamp the massive spire which is visible far and wide, the women make the sign of the cross, and the men uncover their grave, sunburnt brows.

All day long the church has been full of people, tapers have been burning before the famous image of the Virgin, the bells have been ringing, the organ has been playing. In the great place near the fountain, the tents of the fair have been thronged by eager purchasers, and the Bas-Breton buys a mirror for his wife, a rosary for his old mother, and little knives for his children. Seldom does he pay much attention to the noisy antics of the jugglers; but he listens piously to the legend chaunted in monotonous minor tones by the blind beggar. In the faubourgs are erected long tables covered with awnings, where several hundred people can sit and eat at ease, partaking of little fishes, fried in the open air, and of cider drunk from casks that seem to have no bottom. And while the twilight deepens, the characteristic dances of each part of Brittany are vigorously pursued by young peasants, who forget that their legs have traversed so many leagues of Breton soil ere they reached the goal of their ambition.

But the great clock of the cathedral—which booms so solemnly over the quaint roofs, the winding river, and the green hill sides—strikes nine, and the procession is about to leave the church; and never within the memory of man has it been hindered by the weather! If it poured on the morning of that eventful Saturday, evening was sure to display her unclouded roof of stars.

Out they come! into the illuminated streets. First walk young girls clothed in white; then the pilgrims in an interminable double file, each bearing in his hand a lighted taper, some enormous, some tiny—for the rich a torch, for the poor a halfpenny candle; then come the banners, the relics, the ancient and venerated statue. Tall young men, with long hair flowing down their backs, are clothed with the white robes of the Levite, and bear the statue on their robust shoulders. In the centre of the town three immense bonfires are prepared. These are lit by the clergy; "and then," says

M. Ropartz, "the scene is a fairy one indeed." The illumined houses glow, the tapers borne by the pilgrims wave, and light up the strong manly figures of the Armorican peasants with strange effects and magnified proportions; the three bonfires throw out their sparks, the smoke clears away, and a great jet of flame rises and clings to the pole which bears aloft the device of the Virgin; the fountain, surmounted by her image, crowned with flowers, throws up to heaven its threads of water changed into diamonds. There is not a spare foot of ground on which to stand; ten thousand voices repeat the pious *Ora pro Nobis;* the lights of the earth deepen the blue of the sky, up to which rise at one moment the thousand accents of a universal prayer; the faith of the people of Brittany is shown in all its ardour, with all its poetry.

And as the hours wear on, many of the pilgrims, unable to find beds in so small a town, sit upon the steps of the portail, or in circles round the ashes of the bonfires, and sing hymns together. The cathedral is kept open for worshippers, and the warm summer night allows them to seek their rest in the open air unharmed. When dawn is about to break upon the brightening east the first mass is said, and the pilgrims begin to disperse. The long-haired peasants, with wide round hats and full breeches to the knee, the women, with richly-embroidered spencers and caps of elaborate lace, made up in shapes that vary for every district, the quaint, curious old world figures of the antique Armorican race, have filed away across the hills, leaving pretty Guingamp to the wonted tranquillity and small activities of a small provincial town.

The history of the fountain is simple enough, but closely connected with that of Guingamp. It was originally built of lead by Duc Pierre, the unpleasant husband of Françoise d'Amboise; and about twenty years after it got out of order, and the town had to pay fifteen sous to solder some of the pipes, also "compensation" for damage done to certain properties through which the pipes passed. This was in 1465; and four years later twenty of the richest bourgeois of Guingamp subscribed each a crown in advance to defray expenses connected with the conduit. This first fountain appears to have lasted about a century and a-half. In 1588, the then mayor, Pierre le Goff, repaid to the neighbouring abbot of St. Croix 100 crowns, which his predecessor, Olivier Foliard, had borrowed of this ecclesiastic for the constuction of a *pompe* at the top of the *cohue* or great market-place of the town. This second

fountain was, like the first, a stone basin with leaden ornaments; and in 1626 we find an order, "that the leaden ornaments shall be placed as they formerly had been, and that the mayor shall buy back the angel of stone, now in actual possession of the widow, Réné Rocancour." Also, new cement was required, and four cocks to draw off the water from the great basin. Moreover, the mayor was conjured to get the water laid on into the market, which then stood in the Place. It is not said how the ornaments came to be out of order less than forty years from their reconstruction, nor how the widow Rocancour got the angel lawfully into her possession. After this, the fountain went on for another hundred years, when the citizens determined that it could no longer be mended up, but must be entirely rebuilt, both pipes and monument. The new works were begun in 1735. The water was brought from half way down the neighbouring hill of Montbareil by an aqueduct of more than a thousand mètres in length; and a bargain was made with a celebrated Breton sculptor, Corlay, on the 28th of December, 1743, that he should furnish them an ornamental fountain for the very moderate sum of 1500 livres.

And Corlay did his work well, and in a manner that forcibly appeals to the imagination. Wholly uninfluenced by the abominable taste of the age of Louis Quinze, which seems to have spared this fair province, the vigorous intellect of the Bas Breton, Corlay seemed to have been dominated by some dream of Italy, to which he has adapted the strength of Armorican proportions in his figures. Standing by his fountain, with its large granite bowl, encircled by an elegant railing of wrought iron, its second bowl supported by four sea-horses, the third by four sirens, and the whole crowned by a figure of the Virgin standing upon the crescent (around whom twenty slender jets of water cast their sparkling veil), the traveller involuntarily closes his eyes to shut out the stern granite towers, the gable-ended houses with massive beams and overhanging stories, and all the Gothic beauty of the north, while a far different scene looms softly out from the depth of memory: a noble mountain, girdled by the olive and the vine; a fair city, crowned with walls and towers and roses and cypress spires; an exquisite cathedral of variegated marble, enriched with intricate design; and in the centre of an open space beneath its shining walls, a fair fountain, of many panels, wrought in sacred device; and he mutters below his breath the sweet, soft word —*Perugia!*

The historian of Guingamp, alluding to the curious mixture of the sacred and profane in Corlay's design, remarks that, "*à tout prendre*, it was not a bad idea to place the idols of paganism beneath the feet of the mother of Him who destroyed idolatry and paganism;" but that he, nevertheless, believes the sculptor did but select the "aquatic personages" who best suited him, and placed the Virgin at the top from simple piety. It was, however, the company of marine monsters which saved the fountain from the Vandals of the Revolution. It was "tacitly agreed" that the statue should be considered as representing Reason and Liberty, and the fountain was respected in consequence. If Corlay had encircled the Virgin with prophets and angels, they would all have been patriotically melted down together to make bullets.

But although the cathedral and the fountain are almost the only perfect monuments of the past remaining to Guingamp, mention must not be omitted of the former castle and the ramparts; and with them must be joined a few words upon the numerous sieges which the town has sustained. The château was built by Duc Pierre, and hither after the wedding feasts he brought his beautiful bride, Françoise. It was close to Notre Dame, which was originally the castle chapel; and here the young couple lived in great peace for some space of time. The Duc hunted daily with his gentlemen over the wooded country, rich in game; and the Duchesse and her ladies devoted themselves to works of charity and religion until evening, when *la bien-heureuse châtelaine*, seeing her husband returning from the chace, went forth to meet him, radiant with the beauty of her youth; so that their historian declares their life to have been a little terrestrial paradise, until "the enemy of the human race" employed the serpent tongues of certain flatterers to sow dire suspicions in the mind of the duke, and without rhyme or reason he became desperately, insanely jealous, which jealousy caused him to behave in a most moody and capricious manner to all about him, and to be unable to look at his fair young wife without gnashing of teeth; but nevertheless, he could not exist an hour out of her presence. And one day, while she was sitting with her maidens playing and singing, Duc Pierre rushed in scolding and storming, and though she cast herself humbly on her knees before him, he drove her into an inner chamber, where he beat her cruelly with freshly-gathered twigs; after which he dismissed all her servants, notably her old nurse, "a virtuous and spiritual woman," in whom the poor duchess

placed peculiar confidence; and this last privation so sensibly afflicted his victim that she fell ill, and in a few days was at the point of death.

Thereupon the "whole of Brittany," hearing of these abominable things done to a woman who was universally respected and admired, conceived great anger, and the barons addressed energetic reproaches to the madman, which apparently brought him to his senses; for he came to his wife's bedside with tears in his eyes, and threw himself on his knees, bareheaded, and asking pardon. Therepon Françoise, like wives in all generations, forgave him without delay, and embraced him, saying, "*Monseigneur*, *mon ami*, weep not, for I well know that this malice came not from you, but from the enemy of nature, who is envious of good estate," and so on.

All this occurred in the Castle of Guingamp, in the year of grace 1447, and the noble pair afterwards dwelt in constant amity, and Duc Pierre became almost as devout as his saintly wife. When the death of his elder brother eventually called Pierre to the dukedom of Brittany, Guingamp lost its dear châtelaine; and though his will assigned the town and *comité* to her as her dowry after his death, Françoise preferred to retire to the cloister, and the "little castle," the scene of her happiness and her trials, knew her no more. I regret to have to add that the building was taken down in 1626, by order of the King (Louis XIII.), in pursuance of the policy of weakening the power of the nobles and the provincial towns. It is sad to read of the pickaxes and pincers, and other tools, required for demolishing the building endeared by associations of the Duchesse. It was of ogival style, like the earlier parts of Notre Dame; a portion of the towers still remains, built into the convent of the Filles de la Sagesse, who thus possess the last local relic of St. Françoise d'Amboise.

As for the walls of the town, they were perfect until the reign of Louis Philippe, who permitted them to be taken down—why or wherefore it is not easy to see, for Guingamp is not a place full of progress and eager to overleap its boundaries. A few picturesque fragments of rampart still remain here and there to tempt the artist's pencil.

Having thus spoken of the monumental aspect of Guingamp, and of the historic memories or religious associations of particular buildings, something should be said of its vital story. Until the Revolution many religious orders had institutions within its walls or in the

faubourgs; perhaps the most famous was the Abbaye de Sainte Croix, built by Etienne de Penthièvre and Havoise his wife, daughter and heiress of the last Count of Guingamp. Their little boy, Henri, carried the foundation-stone upon his shoulders. This abbey played an important part in the district for five hundred years, from the 12th to the 17th century, when it gradually decayed. In the Bourg de St. Croix still exist several houses three hundred years old; it is now a very poor quarter. The patriots of '93, disliking the name, called it the Quartier Prairial; but it has reverted to its former appellation. There was the convent also occupied by the Dominican Fathers; their house was finished in 1234; their sermons were much admired, but they and the town quarrelled *apropos* of a tax claimed by the Fathers to aid in rebuilding their establishment, destroyed during one of the wars. The Capuchins and the Carmelites had also foundations; of these latter, record remains of a dispute concerning the pavement in front of their walls. The town said the nuns ought to keep it mended, and the nuns wrote off to high quarters in Paris. Down came a letter from a Carmelite sister of great influence in Paris—no less a person than Sœur Louise de la Miséricorde, who, in the world, had been Louise de la Vallière. She wrote politely, but firmly, to tell the town that she should supplicate Madame la Princesse de Conty if any more were said about the pavement, and Guingamp submitted. The Carmelites remained there until the Revolution, when their convent was turned into a prison, into which the royalists were huddled *pêle-mêle*. No blood, however, was shed here.

By far the most famous, however, of all the religious establishments was that of the Cordeliers. They settled in Guingamp in 1283, and were greatly enriched by the Penthièvre of that date, whose only daughter, Jeanne la Boiteuse, married Charles de Blois, Duke of Brittany, of whom it is fitting to say a few words in this place. We select from his life of combats the English episode. In 1343, our Edward III., conceiving that his honour demanded a personal descent into Brittany, swore, says the chronicler, "to serve that felon country such a turn that it should not be forgotten in forty years' time." So he disembarked at Brest with many vessels and many men, divided his army into three portions, besieging simultaneously Vannes, Rennes, and Nantes, and himself retaining nine hundred soldiers. Four thousand archers went foraging and destroying the country as far as Guingamp, where Messire Pierre

Porte-Bœuf was captain of the Bretons. Guingamp was then only defended by palisades, and the English King soon crossed the pretty river Trieux, poured his men into the town, took Messire Pierre prisoner, and pillaged the townfolk, who were rich from naval traffic; but, as the place was not suitable for defence, Edward then fell back upon Vannes. The struggle still continuing in various parts of Brittany, we find Charles de Blois fighting four years later at La Roche-Derrien, where, on the 18th of June, 1347 (Waterloo-day, five hundred years later!), he was captured, badly wounded, and taken off to London; on which his wife, Jeanne la Boiteuse, heiress of the Penthièvres, entered into negotiations for his deliverance, and the idea of a family alliance with England was even entertained, for the discussion of which interesting subject a sort of supreme council met at Dinan, composed of prelates, barons, and deputies from the loyal towns; after which six ambassadors, chosen from the three orders of the state, were sent to treat with the King of England for the ransom of Charles de Blois.

An episode then occurs in the history of Guingamp which connects it with the famous Duguesclin, who was literally locked up within the gates till he consented to lead the inhabitants against two castles held by an English captain named Roger David, who had been wedded by King Edward to a rich and noble heiress, the widowed Vicomtesse de Rohan. Roger David worried and harried the Guingampians like the traditional ogre of a fairy tale; and when Duguesclin at last compelled him to render up his sword (the Englishman was standing behind a waggon, fighting almost single-handed against the torrent of invaders who had burst into his castle and overthrown his guards), it was with difficulty that the French hero could save his prisoner from the angry mob of soldiers.

Returning to Charles de Blois, we find him at Guingamp in the beginning of autumn, 1364, assembling the troops of his wife's domain, and from Guingamp he went forth to meet his death. On Sunday, the 29th of September, he was struck down by the dagger of an English soldier at Auray; a few days later his corpse was brought back to the convent of the Cordeliers, in the loved little town upon the Trieux. After the custom of his times, Charles had arranged for this beforehand, and had written thus to the monks: "Charles, Duc de Brittany, Vicomte de Limoges, and Jeanne, Duchesse and Vicomtesse of the aforesaid places, to our well-beloved, the Guardian and Convent of the Frères Mineurs of

Guingamp for the time being and the times to come—salutation. For that we, the said Duc and Duchesse, by common assent, have ordered and chosen our burial, when God shall be pleased to command our death, in your church of the aforesaid Convent of Guingamp, between the high altar and the feet of Monseigneur and Madame de Penthièvre—whom God assist. We command and forbid, pray and require, on pain of our displeasure, that you enter no corpse, whomever or of what estate it may be, in the choir of the said church, only excepting the bodies of the founders thereof when occasion may present."

From the time of Charles de Blois' burial, the convent received the name of La Terre Sainte; and miracles were said to occur at his tomb. A legend recounts that the English soldier who killed him, having boasted thereof, lost reason and raged, on which his relations, having tied and gagged him, brought him to the tomb of the Blessed Charles at Guingamp, where he regained possession of his reason, made his devout orisons, gave up all his worldly goods, and entered the Terre Sainte as a monk. Twenty-one years later the widowed Duchesse, Jeanne de Penthièvre, was laid by the side of her husband and at the feet of her father and mother.

The Cordeliers received after death various other noble members of the same race; and flourished until 1591, when the building was burnt in one of the many sieges, and the monks moved half a league out of the town, on to land owned by the De Kerisac.

In looking through the annals of Guingamp for such incidents as may bring the place with vividness before the English reader, we find many signs of the commercial municipal activity of the Middle Ages. There seems to have been a considerable foreign trade, though the town is several miles from the sea; and we find the monks of the Cordeliers in the 16th century putting out their money, "*à fort bons intérêt*," with a merchant, which "was lucky for them," as their monastery was burnt not long after. We hear also of a dinner given to the commissioners who were organising troops to act against Louis Onze, and of messengers sent out express on horseback to reconnoitre the French fleet said to be in the neighbourhood; on two occasions five sous were paid to the messenger. In 1484 the seneschal gave a great supper, costing "*dix sous huit déniers*." Guingamp was one of the twenty-three good towns which sent deputies to the estates of Brittany; it generally sent the mayor and another; but the town had only one voice. Sometimes these deputies were paid four livres

a day; sometimes 100 livres down. The mayor or syndic was elected yearly by majority of votes; the election took place on Ash Wednesday; and on the same day the community also chose the governor of Notre Dame and those of the hospitals.

It is melancholy to come across traces of the gradual way in which the royal power devoured the local liberties. The dukedom was formally united to the kingdom of France by the marriage of the Duchess Anne to Charles the 7th; but it was little by little that the system of internal government changed; and this through the finance. The royal trésor made claim to taxes which the community resisted—"Mais qui ne sait que le fisc a toujours raisonz?"

In this town, 200 years from the marriage of Duchess Anne, in 1692, we find Louis XIV. nominating the mayor; and the *bourgeoisie* who had in times past treated with sovereign dukes, found themselves forbidden to elect their own chief magistrate. The 17th and 18th centuries gradually reduced the Breton cities to mere provincial towns, governed from Paris. De Tocqueville has made us comprehend how, long before the Revolution, a short-sighted centralising policy had destroyed the old local activities, and eaten into the substance of the old organisation of France, leaving as it were the outward shell only, which fell before the angry passions of the mob. Had it been otherwise, had much of the old spirit subsisted in the provinces, the towns could never have been tyrannised over by gangs of wretches sent down from the metropolis in 1793. Rheims was deluged in blood, and the atrocities committed at Nantes are a by-word; and these things were ordered by men who came down from Paris, and sent up their exulting reports to head-quarters, and who were enabled to work their evil will because the wholesome local life of each province had been bound and gagged for a hundred years past. "C'était une suite de cette centralisation fatale qui mettait et met encore la France tout entière à la merci d'une bande de sacripants," observes the historian of Guingamp. *Here*, however, no blood was shed; the fury of the Revolution was concentrated in Lower Brittany. But the convent of the Carmelites was converted into a prison, where 200 captives were huddled together and made to suffer humiliation and hunger. On the 5th of March, 1794, twenty-six priests were singled out for deportation to Guiana, and a week later they were marched away, escorted by a numerous body of gendarmes, to the seaport of St. Brieux. As for the material destruction it was here as elsewhere; the churches were shut up,

turned into warehouses, allowed to fall into ruin, and finally taken down. One, that of Saint Sauveur, was used for lodging galley-slaves; and when, in the winter of 1806, the roof became dilapidated, the materials of the building were employed to mend up another chapel in the environs. The site of Saint Sauveur, in the centre of the town, was thus left bare; and M. Sigismund Ropartz pleads for the rebuilding, advising the War Office to part gracefully with the rich façade of the Chapel of St. Joseph, now used as a barrack store, and which might be removed without difficulty to adorn the new church.

And now for a few last words about Guingamp as it exists; for it *does* exist, and the people there are all alive at this minute, eating, drinking, sleeping, and alas, pulling down old houses! I fear much that when next we go, that old-peaked dwelling, standing cornerways to the market-place, will be replaced by flat stone walls, square windows above, and shops underneath. Nevertheless the town is truly beautiful, rising as it does above the winding river Trieux. Seen from the luxuriant garden of the Hotel de France, which is an island reached by a modern foot bridge, the cathedral forms the apex of a triangular composition; and the delicate architectural lines descend into the gables of the clustered houses, and are reflected in the water as much as a watermill and a weir will allow, while the deep shadow of the washing sheds throws into relief the white caps of the busy women, and the brilliant scarlet of a Virginia creeper which trails from the roof of a summer-house across the view which I am trying to jot down on paper. As the river winds about the town, it is crossed by bridges, which afford the most charming "points," and there are plenty of poplars which stand up like spires. We walked for some distance round two sides of the town; beginning with the cemetery, a square enclosure on the east, where we wrote down some of the quaint Breton names, and gazed with astonishment at the building in one corner, dedicated to the preservation of skulls in funereal-looking boxes. It seems that when graves are not purchased *en perpétuité*, it is a common custom after some years have elapsed, to place the skulls of the occupants in these *châsses*, with a hole in front, out of which the ghastly remnant seems to gaze. Sometimes two skulls, those of husband and wife, or brother and sister, are placed side by side.

From hence we made our way to the hill overlooking Guingamp from the north; from whose rough side, bristling with gorse and fir,

and hollowed out by a great quarry, we obtained a fine view over the ancient city with its triple-towered church. Descending again, we came upon a fragment of the ramparts, which, within the memory of the living generation, girdled the entire town; and followed the line to the eastern faubourg, where many of the low stone houses have an air of extreme antiquity. Pursuing the broad road for about a mile, we found ourselves constantly parallel with the Trieux, from which only a meadow divided us; and we crossed the stream by a private wooden bridge belonging to a mill, and so got into the deep moist grass on the other side, where stood a man angling for eels, a model of Breton patience, curt of speech. As we returned to the town through the meadows, we skirted a hill on our right, covered with a thick wood, which enclosed a gentleman's château. Several high stiles had to be crossed before we got round to the southern suburb, and so across a stone bridge back into the town. Passing the door of a decent cottage, we were attracted by the sight of two rooms, where a man and woman were plying the shuttle. The good wife entered courteously into conversation. She showed us the stuff which she sold to the peasants for aprons and petticoats at twenty-two sous the mètre; and a more costly blue material, woven of wool and cotton, valued at four francs for the same length. She dealt directly with the peasants, and not with any middle-man or factory. A great air of comfort pervaded this cottage. It is true that the floor was only of hard-trodden mud; but the shelves showed plenty of crockery, and several photographs were hanging upon the walls; among them the inevitable "mon fils,—un militaire." In a corner stood the great handsome bed of curious construction; the sleeping place being perched up so high that we thought the pair would be suffocated, until we peeped under the cornice and saw there was no roof. The broad step of ascent formed the lid of a large coffer. These people spoke French; but in another house which we entered to avoid a passing shower, we found a woman sifting flour, who could not understand a word, and called out in an unknown tongue, whereat a wonderful and wizened old couple came crawling down the stairs, both of whom spoke the language of civilisation.

So now here is the portrait of Guingamp, sketched perhaps with the hand of a hasty limner; but given as it appeared to one who though but a passing traveller, viewed it with eyes that love to note every trace of the ancient civilisation of France. The biography of

a town is as the biography of a man; one of the stones from which history is built. Over the beautiful site of Guingamp passed all the great traditions of mediæval life. Here the church clothed herself in the fair vesture of Gothic art, and here the glorious spirit of provincial freedom had for centuries free play amidst the turbulent politics and red-handed conflicts of warlike epochs. Pious dukes and saintly women left their impression on its institutions, and give romantic interest to its archives. Whatever is grand or beautiful in the history of France, is found here in miniature; and the iron way which has so lately linked it to the centre of the kingdom, is only an emblem of the spiritual connection by virtue of which the story of Guingamp typifies the larger chronicle whose next page is a mystery too profound for the wisest politician to decipher with prophetic eyes.

BESSIE R. PARKES.

ALBERT THE GOOD.[a]

"WHERE everything is so pure, so lovely, and so true, why should not our honoured and beloved Queen lay open the innermost recesses of her heart, and thereby fix for ever the loyal sympathy of all who have faith in what is good, and hold true Christian allegiance to their God and to their country?" This question is put by the venerable Professor Sedgwick, "one of the oldest, most devoted, and most honoured of the Prince's friends," in reply to the inquiry whether these Memoirs should be published. And we agree with him; for whatever has been said, or may be said without hypercriticism, of the inadvisableness of communicating to the world some small incidents of the Prince Consort's earliest years, and the garrulous reminiscences of some who knew him long, and loved him well, in the publication of the work itself, there is no abdication of dignity on the part of the Queen; there is no sacrifice of the dignity of the Prince himself.

It must be remembered, that in our happy country the relations of the Sovereign to the nation has gradually become one of so peculiar a kind, that it is extremely difficult for people of other countries to apprehend it. A monarch "who reigns, but does not govern,"—how should any subject of Russia, France, Prussia, Spain, understand this paradox—nay, self-contradiction? Even in Belgium, the sovereign is more a governor than here. But it is precisely this peculiarity which has been carried to the degree it has now attained during the present reign, that has made the Queen what she is, not for England alone, but for the

[a] "The Early Years of H.R.H. the Prince Consort." Compiled under the direction of Her Majesty the Queen, by Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. C. Grey. London: Smith, Elder & Co. 1867.

whole British Empire, the living symbol and representative of the greatest commonwealth or republic which the world ever saw. Power more actual, neither Cæsar, nor Czar, nor Pope, ever wielded. And the passionate expostulations of the nation against the prolonged self-seclusion of the Queen, are the strongest proof that could be given of this fact.

Now, England owes it, in part to the early training of the Queen herself, but far more to the great qualities of the Prince Consort, that thus we have realised what has been but talked or dreamed of elsewhere; and even in the transatlantic republic remains no more than the hope or the despair of its noblest sons.

The education of the Queen was strictly "domestic." Little of royal state surrounded her in her youth. The title of "Royal Highness" was not conferred upon her until a few years before her accession to the throne. And when, upon the death of her uncle, William IV., she became Queen of England, she was but a home-trained girl, who had but a few months attained the early majority, which, happily for us, saved us from all the cabals and intrigues of a regency. The education of the Prince, too, was "domestic." And though not brought up in so secluded a manner as the Queen, he was, for a boy, as completely home-trained as herself. This was the secret, in no small degree, of that harmonious inner life, which they who were permitted at all to behold or to share it, have always described as so beautiful. Behind the screen of royal pomp—which, however greatly simplified from what it once was, is even now sufficiently gorgeous—the Queen lived a life of quiet wedded happiness, which the highest and the humblest of her subjects alike might have envied. And thus it was, that very speedily, not alone did the stereotyped calumnies on royalty die out, but the feeling from which they sprang died out also. There was no room for the indulgence of cheap, ungenerous, and disloyal slander, such as had been common here, before. The Queen's life in public was dignified; in private, *good;* and thus she soon became popular, in a way and to a degree that no English Sovereign before had ever been. She became to all Englishmen the type and pattern of the charm and sanctity of "home," and reigned most truly in the hearts of her people.

On this account it must be that the Queen has thought it good to commence her Memorials of the Life of the Prince Consort with those of his "Early Years." They possess for her own mind the special interest belonging to that portion of his life, which to herself and the royal family was best known, and most warmly rejoiced in. The story explains to them the husband and the father—it was by this course that he grew to be such a husband, such a father, as they now mourn the loss of. And it is offered to us in the trustful feeling which such love and such sorrow must needs produce. The whole nation, as one man, wept with the Queen over his bier. It was thus that he whom they wept over together, became one who could be so lamented. The story justifies our sympathy and grief; and enables us to understand most satisfactorily on one side, the origin and ground of the peculiar relation of the English Sovereign to the English people, of which we have spoken.

But there is far more than this in the book that is of interest to us.

Not only the domestic training and feeling of the Queen, but the great qualities of the Prince, have helped, as we said, to bring about this happy state of things; and the Memorials—of which this is the first instalment—give us the history of the development of those qualities; and a complete, even if it be a partial, portraiture of him whom they adorned.

It is unnecessary to repeat in this place the biographical details which were given in full in the obituary memoir of the Prince in this Magazine; a mere summary or abridgment of the work before us would fail to convey to our readers the impression we desire to produce. We will, therefore, place before them a few extracts, selected with a view to the illustration of the two points we have dwelt on. They will afford some notion of the style of the book, and we hope will prove not to have been too frequently quoted before.

Mr. Florschütz gives us the following glimpse of the way in which in his childhood he endured the maladies arising from his extremely delicate organisation; an endurance which that delicacy called into exercise throughout his life, and which was never exhibited more conspicuously than in his dying illness:—

"Though the Prince's health was generally good, he had more than one illness, and was subject to serious, and sometimes even alarming, attacks of croup, which the most trifling cause—the slightest attack of cold—was sufficient to bring on. At such times the characteristic qualities of H.R.H.'s mind displayed themselves very remarkably.

"I shall never forget the gentle goodness, the affectionate patience he showed when suffering under slight feverish attacks. His heart seemed then to open to the whole world."—p. 99.

It is pleasant to observe in the following passage what we may regard as the germ of one element in the general scheme of education for his children, which was afterwards carried out under the Prince's own superintendence. One of the delights of Osborne for the younger members of the Royal family, has always been a museum of natural history and other curiosities, for the most part collected by themselves. The result of this training is to be seen in the special kinds of treasures which the young princes have brought home from their extensive travels in foreign countries. Thus, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales brought back from Egypt a papyrus which was disinterred near Thebes in his presence, and of which he caused to be printed a translation made by Dr. S. Birch of the British Museum, and presented copies to the public libraries and Egyptologists of Europe.

In his excellence as a first-rate shot, the Prince has been worthily followed by all his sons who have been old enough to share in the sports of the field. And, perhaps, in no respect was the prudence of the Prince Consort more remarkable than it was in the earnestness with which, amidst the accumulated duties of his after-life, he habitually devoted a portion of the forenoon to the healthful exercises of which his biographer speaks:—

"Natural history had always great attraction for both princes, and it was during such excursions that they collected the specimens of various sorts which they afterwards brought together, and from which the Museum at Coburg, known as the 'Ernest-Albert Museum,' grew up to its present dimensions. To the end of his life

the Prince continued to manifest the warmest interest in this museum, by many valuable additions, which he neglected no opportunity of making to it.

"When he grew old enough to join in the sports of the field, the Prince often carried his gun on such expeditions. But though by no means indifferent to such sports and an excellent shot, he scarcely inherited his father's love for them. In later years, indeed, he seemed to engage in them rather as a means of taking a certain amount of exercise, than from any great liking for them in themselves. The only sport that he may be said to have engaged in for itself, was that of deer-stalking; and in this the wildness of the scenery and the interest attaching to the study of the animal, added largely to the pleasures of the chase.

"The active life which the Prince thus led in the open air," says his tutor, "strengthened alike the mind and the body. His thirst for knowledge was kept alive and indulged, while under the influence of his bodily exercises he grew up into an active and healthy boy."—pp. 115, 116.

Prince Löwenstein supplies us with the following reminiscence of the Prince Consort's early life at Bonn. We are able, on the authority of another fellow-student—one of the greatest Oriental scholars of the present day—to confirm what he says, most emphatically. Of some dozen of German princes who were studying there at that time, H.R.H. was "the student." "I believe he never missed a lecture":—

"In 1837, I had the good fortune to make the acquaintance of Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg, at the University of Bonn. Amongst all the young men at the University he was distinguished by his knowledge, his diligence, and his amiable bearing in society. He liked, above all things, to discuss questions of public law and metaphysics; and constantly during our many walks, juridical principles or philosophical doctrines were thoroughly discussed. On such occasions the Councillor Florschütz, who had accompanied the two princes from Coburg, used to turn the conversation to subjects of general interest."—p. 169.

"As the Prince excelled most of his contemporaries in the use of intellectual weapons, in the art of convincing, in strictly logical argument, so he was distinguished also in all kinds of bodily exercise. In fencing and the practice of the broadsword he was very skilful. In fencing, especially, he excelled so much, that once in a fencing-match he carried off the prize from all his competitors."—p. 171.

Our next quotation takes us back to the domestic side of the Prince's life:—

"By a special act of the legislature, Prince Albert was at the same time declared to be of age; and in a letter the next day to his grandmother, after mentioning that his brother had been delighted with her letter and present, which 'he had given him as soon as he awoke,' he goes on to express the gratification it had been to him, that in this important step of their lives, he and his brother had 'still been allowed to go hand in hand.' 'I appreciate,' he adds, 'this proof of papa's affection and confidence as I ought. And this assurance is what makes this step so agreeable to me; for without it, the thought that I had ceased to be a child of the house would have been rather a source of sorrow than of pleasure. I shall do my best to show myself in all things deserving of his confidence. How I should like now to be with you for a few moments!'"—pp. 204, 205.

Had Tennyson seen the following letter, addressed by his brother to the Queen after the public announcement of the marriage, he could not have more accurately depicted the Prince in the grand monody, which he wrote as an introduction to his second edition to his "Idylls of the King":—

"As yet you are chiefly taken with his manner, so youthfully innocent—his tranquillity—his clear and open mind. It is thus that he appears on first acquaintance. One reads less in his face of knowledge of men and experience, and why? It is because he is pure before the world, and before his own conscience. Not as though he did not know what sin was—the earthly temptations—the weakness of man. No;

but because he knew, and still knows, how to struggle against them, supported by the incomparable superiority and firmness of his character! From our earliest years we have been surrounded by difficult circumstances, of which we were perfectly conscious; and, perhaps, more than most people we have been accustomed to see men in the most opposite positions that human life can offer. Albert never knew what it was to hesitate. Guided by his own clear sense, he always walked calmly and steadily in the right path. In the greatest difficulties that may meet you in your eventful life, you may repose the most entire confidence in him. And then only will you feel how great a treasure you possess in him."—pp. 260, 261.

We now see the results of the Prince's self-education. The wise and large-minded principle manifested in the letter to the Queen, of which the following is an extract, continued to be throughout his life the grounds upon which were chosen his own personal *entourage* and the household of his son:—

"Now I come to a second point which you touch upon in your letter, and which I have also much at heart; I mean the choice of the persons who are to belong to my household. The maxim, 'Tell me whom he associates with, and I will tell you who he is,' must here especially not be lost sight of.

"I should wish particularly that the selection should be made without regard to politics; for if I am really to keep myself free from all parties, my people must not belong exclusively to one side.

"Above all, these appointments should not be mere 'party rewards,' but they should possess other recommendations besides those of party. Let them be either of very high rank, or very rich, or very clever, or persons who have performed important services for England.

"It is very necessary that they should be chosen from both sides—the same number of Whigs as Tories; and above all do I wish that they should be well-educated men and of high character, who, as I have already said, shall have already distinguished themselves in their several positions, whether it be in the army or navy, or in the scientific world."—p. 266.

Of the difficulties which beset the Prince in assuming his position as husband of the regnant sovereign we need not speak. Our readers will have no difficulty in picturing them for themselves. Noble and generous as are, by the admission of all, the English aristocracy, it would have been too much to expect that a young German prince of no higher rank in the Empire than the Prince Consort, should be admitted at once to the precedency of them all, even though the husband of the Queen, without a contest. Probably, in no such critical period of his life did the natural and acquired abilities of the Prince display themselves as when, by his marriage, he became *de facto* what he was subsequently acknowledged as *de jure*, Prince Consort. Under the preceding sovereigns the political leaders amongst the Lords had acquired an ascendency which was quite inconsistent with the theory of the English constitution. The three years which had elapsed since the Queen's accession had given to one of the great parties in England, in effect, the supremacy in the government of the country. How the Prince met this difficulty will be seen by the following extract:—

"'To sink his own individual existence in that of his wife—to aim at no power by himself or for himself—to shun all ostentation—to assume no separate responsibility before the public,' but making his position entirely a part of the Queen's—continually and anxiously to watch every part of the public business, in order to be able to advise and assist her at any moment in any of the multifarious and difficult questions brought before her—sometimes political, or social, or personal:—as the natural head of her family, superintendent of her household, manager of her private affairs, her sole confidential adviser in politics, and only assistant in her communications with the officers of the Government."—p. 318.

The same feeling is expressed in the following passage in writing to his father:—

"Victoria allows me to take much part in foreign affairs, and I think I have already done some good. I always commit my views to paper, and then communicate them to Lord Melbourne. He seldom answers me, but I have often had the satisfaction of seeing him act entirely in accordance with what I have said."

And again, in April, 1841:—

"All I can say about my political position is, that I study the politics of the day with great industry, and resolutely hold myself aloof from all parties (*fortfahre mich von allen Parteien frei zu halten*). I take active interest in all national institutions and associations. I speak quite openly with the Ministers on all subjects, so as to obtain information, and meet on all sides with much kindness. . . . I endeavour quietly to be of as much use to Victoria in her position as I can."

For the rest, until, as we hope, we shall have the satisfaction of noticing the volumes to be edited by Mr. Theodore Martin, the following notes of one who was much in communication with H.R.H. may find a place here.

"Quickness of perception, slowness, or rather caution, in reception, and apparently incapability of forgetting anything once received, were the qualities which always showed themselves. It was commonly said here when any fact, however minute, could not be recalled, 'Ask the Prince; he is sure to know all about it.' I have had occasion to observe this frequently in regard to historical and biographical facts, throughout the whole range of European history, family connections, English and French as well as German, noble and gentle as well as royal. As to portraits, pictures, and figures from pictures which often came before us —portraits personal, or family likenesses, scientific facts, scenes and plans, &c., such as one who has studied history carefully is sure to have contemplated and as sure to have forgotten—on all these subjects I could always refer to H.R.H. with confidence. I give these details, because I could hardly otherwise convey precisely what help I found in my consultations with the Prince."

We must defer till the publication of the remaining memorials of his life our observations upon his love of Art, and the part that he took in the great political movements in the years succeeding the period treated of in this volume. We shall then have to speak, not only of the great European contest which resulted in the Crimean and Italian wars, but also of the Raphael collection, which is a perfectly unique monument of his taste and knowledge in the domain of Art.

In conclusion, it is worthy of especial remark, that whereas former royal authors have given us posthumously their impressions of the military and political events of their times, or by anticipation their "Idées Napoléoniennes," our Queen has communicated to her people a book which tells incidentally of nothing but her own simple domestic education, and directly of the equally domestic education of the Prince Consort.

"Sweet nature, gilded by the gracious gleam
Of letters, dear to Science, dear to Art,
Dear to thy land and ours, a Prince indeed,
Beyond all titles, and a household name,
Hereafter, thro' all times, Albert the Good."

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL GOSSIP.[a]

WONDERFULLY attractive to the uninitiated is a peep at life behind the scenes. Whatever our mental calibre, we are a trifle inquisitive, and however firmly we may be convinced that the green-room is not paradise, there are few of us who would gladly forego an opportunity of penetrating its mysteries. We talk wisely of scenic illusions—of the paint, the gas, and the cotton velvet—and yet, in spite of our philosophy, we have a strange yearning to attend a rehearsal, or to be tolerated at the wings during a pantomime. Alas! for those whose craving is satisfied; alas! for their toes when the scenery is in motion; alas! for their hats and faces when the "rallies" commence. But all who would be intimate with the kings and queens of song, the *primo tenore*, the popular soprano, the charming contralto, Norma and Adelgisa, Alfonso and Gennaro, in ordinary every-day costume, apart from the glare of the "float," chatting, joking, eating and drinking, and engaged in other pursuits, "of the earth earthy," will derive intense gratification from a perusal of the volume before us—a volume lively and full of anecdote, by which the reader is brought in familiar contact, and that without personal suffering at the hands and mouths of carpenters and stage-managers, with such constellations as Giulia Grisi, Mario, Sivori, Hatton, Rossini, Graziani, Benedict, and Piccolomini.

The opening chapters contain an amusing account of the responsibilities and duties, the pleasures and grievances, of an Impresario—*i.e.*, the manager of one of the Italian opera-houses in London. It will be observed that we, as well as the author, use the term in a restricted sense. According to Graglia, it may be applied to "any one who undertakes a public job," even, as Mr. Maynard observes, to a member of Parliament, or a much-abused promoter of companies. Rank has its penalties all the world over; but who could help pitying a gentleman who, to "taste in music and the drama," is required to add "experience in painting, to enable him to judge correctly of the scenic effects of the stage and expenses of the painting-room; a correct appreciation of the abilities of those to be engaged, whether singers, actors, dancers, or instrumentalists; and, if he would properly economize, an acute idea of the value of silks, satins, and other articles required for the theatrical wardrobe. Taking him all in all," continues our author—"The Impresario is an anomaly; never at rest, and yet an idle man; selfish, but continually promoting the success of others; worshipped when sought after, to be, when found, remorselessly tormented; he leads the most anxious life, and can nevertheless indulge in venison and champagne, while others make his fortune. He is at once the most despotic ruler and submissive slave; the 'super' trembles at his nod, while he is kneeling at the prima donna's feet. He is the incarnation of unlimited liability. He is liable to the public, liable to the artists, liable to Government, liable to proprietors—liable, in short, to every-

[a] "The Enterprising Impresario;" by Walter Maynard. Bradbury, Evans, & Co., Whitefriars. 1867.

thing and everybody except himself. By nature amphibious; at times strutting proudly upon the high and dry land of prosperity, at others wallowing in the muddy waters of misfortune; equally familiar with both, he is philosophically indifferent to either."

The *mauvais quart-d'heures* of the Impresario are when he hears that the popular *primo tenore*, or favourite prima donna, is indisposed, and the opera which is drawing crowded houses has to be changed, or sung by a substitute not attractive to the public. "A delicate little note is handed to him—whether from a tenor or prima donna does not signify; they both indulge in similarly diminutive-sized envelopes. It is opened; the manager turns pale as he peruses the contents. . . . . He hastens to the theatre; his secretary is forthwith despatched to summon other artists; the call-boy runs for his life to the printer; instructions are given to the doorkeepers, scene-shifters—in fact, to the entire establishment—to prepare for the emergency. A bill is drawn up expressing the regret of the 'management' (why the Impresario insists on calling himself the 'management' has never been correctly ascertained) at being obliged to announce a change in the performance of the evening."

The secretary returns, after a furious drive to all the outskirts of the metropolis, and finds the manager pacing his room in an agony of disappointment and uncertainty. Sometimes he has been successful, and can tranquillize his chief with words of consolation. Sometimes, however, his luck deserts him, and he is the bearer of anything but satisfactory intelligence. The artists he has sought may not have been found, or if found, are as unable to appear as the singer whose illness is the cause of all the difficulty. Sometimes artists, who were not to be found when wanted, will arrive at the last moment when others have been persuaded to sing for them, and we have a ludicrous anecdote of two Figaros, in the persons of Tamburini and Ronconi, appearing on the stage of Covent Garden simultaneously. Mr. Maynard combats the popular doctrine of great singers being inordinate drinkers, urging that the vocalist has every reason for avoiding a means of excitement so detrimental to the voice, when the act of singing is in itself a sufficient stimulus.

After a chapter on the transient nature of musical fame, we have a sketch of the manner in which theatres are conducted abroad; the terms upon which Government subsidies are advanced, the relation between the Impresario and the higher powers, and the conditions imposed upon the former in the event of his assuming the reins of management. "Considering," says Mr. Maynard, "the circumstances of theatrical directors on the Continent, and the freedom of action enjoyed by those at home, it would appear more prudent for the latter to be silent on the subject of a grant from Government, which is some times wanted by many, who, like the frogs in the fable, know nothing of the conditions upon which it would be conceded." He then laments the present state of English opera, believing that its want of success is referable to lack of encouragement from those who lead the fashion, and the period of the year at which it is generally represented. He maintains that our composers have made the same progress in their art as in other countries; that "our singers are by no means inferior, while our instrumentalists are in some respects superior to their continental

brethren; that English opera has not had a fair trial; that Government protection is necessary for its support, and that, to save the art-honour of the country, it should be generously conceded."

A chapter on theatres in the olden times leads to a description of the *claque* system in Paris; and of the present *chef de la claque*, M. David, we are told that "he makes a handsome income for himself by flattering the *amour-propre* of others; that "he has a staff two hundred strong under his command," and that, "with cunning generalship, he distributes his forces in batches of ten or twenty throughout the house. Each of these he places under the surveillance of trusty lieutenants—men of caution and superior address. He occupies a conspicuous position himself, and conducts the applause with as much care and precision as the *chef d'orchestre* directs the music. It won't do to encore a *morçeau* of which the disinterested part of the audience disapproves; but when there is a chance, and the applause has been properly paid for in sterling coin of the realm, then the enthusiasm of the *claque* has no limit, and the *succès* is a a *succès fou*. The *chef* and Impresario have long and serious interviews, at which are discussed the different "points" that are to be distinguished with laughter, or an encouraging bravo. Auguste, David's predecessor at the Grand Opera, insisted that all first nights confided to his care should be sustained *à la crescendo*. Thus, as the piece progressed, the excitement would increase, until the last act ended in the mad enthusiasm of his myrmidons. Auguste—a man of mark, a giant in stature, and who dressed in the most brilliant colours, bright green being his favourite *nuance*—realized some thirty or forty thousand francs a year, and that the position of *chef de la claque* is worth having is evidenced in the fact that M. David but recently paid forty thousand francs for his exclusive right to it at the Grand Opera. The preceding remarks naturally lead to a consideration of the "free admission" system, concerning which the author most truly observes that "free tickets are the cause of much social trouble," and that "they are seldom, if ever, properly appreciated."

Anyone who has ever been even slightly connected with a theatre must have been plagued with constant applications from persons very well able to pay, who seem to consider that the possession of "a pass" confers an air of importance, a reputation of familiarity with "life behind the scenes," and of owning the confidence of that mysterious and unattainable potentate, the manager. It has been remarked that the holders of free admissions always go to hiss; certainly they seem to think it as almost a duty to murmur and be dissatisfied, though they should remember that, so far from being viewed as objects of especial favour, and those whom it delighteth the manager to honour, they are regarded by the attendants as interlopers, and more attention is shown to those who pay for their admission. "If," remarks our author, "a manager sends a private box to his friends, he is supposed to do so from some sinister motive—his theatre wants filling, or he has a favour to ask. If he be written to for tickets and should refuse to give them, for the honest reason that they would keep so much money out of his pocket, he is considered mean and selfish. Any pretext," continues the writer, "seems sufficient for an applicant. He has a relative who writes for the newspapers, he is intimate with one of the principal singers or actors,

or an old member of his family was once connected with the theatrical profession . . . The applications for free admissions to a popular theatre are, in reality, so numerous that, were they all complied with, there would be no room left for the paying portion of the public." In the good old times the system prevailed of giving away more tickets for one part of the house than it would hold, in the hope of forcing the free-ticket holder to go into other places, the price of which was higher. "For instance, a thousand tickets would be issued for the pit, which would only accommodate five hundred people; when the thousand came in, the overflow filled the boxes—the unhappy dupes being made to pay the difference (or 'cross money,' as it is technically called) between the price of admission to the pit and that part of the house—the trap which had been left to catch them."

In the composition of a "touring party," it appears that the first thing to be done is to "catch" a soprano and tenor of established reputation. These artists being secured, the next consideration is how to complete the set. "If the soprano and tenor shall have run off with a large bait, and prevented your offering any great temptation in the way of terms to the others, then must the latter be of moderate pretensions and sing small accordingly; although experience teaches that they often make the most noise. A concert-party should consist of soprano, tenor, contralto, and bass; and if the programme is to be perfect, a pianist and violinist should be included as the *morçeaux de résistance*."

The Impresario is soon in a dilemma, it appearing from the replies to his communications that not one of the dates on which he proposed to visit the different towns will suit. How shall he make those dates that are chosen fit in with one another? "Manchester names October the 15th, Plymouth the 16th, Glasgow the 17th. How to reach Glasgow from Plymouth in one day in time for an evening concert? The manager looks at the map in despair; he raves and tears his hair, and ends by writing to Glasgow and Plymouth, requesting them to fix upon some other days. The replies are adverse. In Glasgow either the next week is preaching-week, or some other counter-attraction is already announced. In Plymouth, it might be supposed, from the local manager's reply, that October 16th was the only day in the whole year when music was tolerated in that remote corner of the world. There is no alternative but to give up either Plymouth or Glasgow; and that is done accordingly. The next post brings the Impresario still more troublesome news. Bradford, where he had counted on a certain date and a good engagement, writes to put off both indefinitely. At Leeds, a panic in the cloth trade is ruinous to the prospects of all public amusements. At Sheffield, the only room available has been taken by a popular conjuror, who refuses to give it up except for a larger sum than it can possibly be made to hold. Matters begin to look serious with the Impresario, who anticipates the pleasure of having to keep his party idle, or of taking them to places which it is very unlikely will prove to be remunerative. He has recourse to the telegraph,—changes the route of the tour entirely, and considers himself fortunate if in the end there is no loss upon the undertaking, out of which he expected to make so much."

The particular tour on which the author acquired his experience of the vicissitudes of a travelling opera company, occurred, he informs us,

some two or three years ago; though he declines to state whether he was Impresario, tenor, or basso, merely remarking that he was neither prima donna nor contralto. The party numbered eight, and the expedition took place in August and September, shortly after the London season. For a full account of all that happened, we must refer the reader to the volume itself, with the assurance that he will find its perusal a labour of love. However, to provoke curiosity, we shall make a few extracts, begging the reader to understand that a thousand other passages, equally or more interesting, may be found by the least indefatigable of searchers.

The pleasure of the tour at its outset was somewhat marred by the misplaced affection of the prima donna for Bibi, "a wretched, half-starved French poodle," and Jacko, "nothing more nor less than a pet monkey," both of whom were nursed by the charming soprano "with all the affection she would have lavished upon a child." The former of these nuisances commenced operations by giving our author "a sharp pinch just above the ankle." He then attacked the fur boots of the German basso, who, though the month was August, had on a fur coat, and a cap and boots of the same material, and "was in every way fitted out for a severe Siberian winter." On the train stopping at Rugby, this gentleman left it in quest of refreshment, and of course created quite a sensation, opinions being divided whether he was a Russian prince or an escaped lunatic. During the journey the reader is introduced to J. L. Hatton, of "Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," celebrity—the "Sultan," as he was styled by his fellow-voyagers—as well as to Bottesini, the contra-bassist, and Sivori, who, on the arrival of the party at the hotel at Birmingham, sate "working away at some new effect, or amusing himself with overcoming some altogether impossible difficulty;" whilst the basso, who had "cast his furs," was trying his low notes, "which issued from his room at the end of the corridor like the growlings of an ophicleide;" the prima donna "practising her solfeggi, and combing the little white hair the razor had left on Bibi's back;" the tenor making the "Sultan" teach him the ballad that was to be such a success; the contralto trying the shake in *Il Segreto*, and her mamma unpacking the boxes.

Of the "Sultan," it is recorded that he was vice-president at the dinner table, and "never seemed better employed, not even when threading the intricate ways and byeways of a fugue by Bach, than when dissecting a broiled fowl." He volunteered to undertake the commissariat branch of the expedition, and catered so successfully that "the standard dishes of an English hotel"—to wit, "ox-tail soup, codfish and oyster sauce, saddle of mutton, boiled fowls, and some very indigestible pastry"—were not seen "oftener than was agreeable."

During the absence of the party at their first concert, which was most successful, the ladies being enthusiastically applauded, and the "Sultan" making everybody's sides ache with his song, "The Little Fat Man," to hear which all his travelling companions rushed to the door leading to the platform, Jacko and Bibi were not idle. They tore the cap and scratched the face of a maid-servant who had been imprudent enough to interfere with them, and took refuge in the cushions of the sitting-room, from which no coaxing on the part of their mistress could

entice them. It was not till the next day that they were brought within reach by the pangs of hunger.

The sketch of Jullien's life will be read with interest, as also will that of Mario's career, as given by himself. The following anecdote of Cerito and a certain Mr. Green, who succeeded in penetrating the mysteries of the rehearsal of a ballet at the Italian Opera in London is amusing. "The gentleman was amazed at the active exertions of the graceful *coryphées* in their morning *robes montantes*. He gazed at them through his spectacles with an eagerness akin to rudeness, and only pardonable from the novely of his position. We approached the principal *danseuse*—one of the most distinguished sylphides—being none other than Cerito. She was supporting herself against a side scene, and—if I may be allowed to say it—was stretching her legs, working them up and down. I asked permission to introduce Mr. Green who was close to me. 'Charmée de faire votre connaissance,' said the charming *artiste*, still holding on to the side scene, and continuing her gymnastics. Mr. Green bowed, but said not a word. He was gaping with astonishment. The temptation to increase his surprise was too great for Cerito to resist. With incomparable grace she popped the point of her pretty little foot into Mr. Green's open mouth. It was done in an instant, and, I fancy, was a caution to my friend not to gape in future at a *ballerina*."

Shortly before the departure of the company for Birmingham, a change was noticed in the basso, and it soon became so marked as to incur general attention. He had fallen in love with the contralto, but as will appear from what follows, his courtship was not happy in its results. On the road from Manchester to Bradford the train had to pass through an unusually long tunnel. "The basso was sitting opposite his flame, next to whom was the tenor. During the transit through the tunnel—there was no lamp in the carriage—the fatal mistake which blasted the basso's hopes of happiness occurred. He had, it seems, determined in his own mind to seize the opportunity of darkness to make known the state of his heart to the contralto. He did so; and grasped what he supposed to be her hand. As the train suddenly emerged into daylight, what was his horror and confusion to find that he had laid hold of the tenor's hand instead, and was smothering it with kisses, in which act he was discovered. From that time forth he wrapped himself in his furs, where he sought consolation in solitude and isolation from his companions. It was a wicked joke on the part of the tenor, and one for which the basso never forgave him."

A chapter on superstition seems rather out of place; one relating to the "Philosophy of Composition" is interesting and suggestive.

Grisi, when hardly fourteen years old, sang the part of Emma in *Zelmira*, at Bologna, at an hour's notice. No one could be found to replace the singer, who was indisposed. Guilia offered her services; they were accepted, and she acquitted herself admirably. Her success led to her being engaged for the season. From Bologna she went to Florence, and thence to Milan in 1831. On her *début* in London in 1834, the good luck that had hitherto attended her was wanting. She had previously sung in Paris with great success, where Laporte had heard and engaged her. Disconcerted with her reception in *La Gazza*

Ladra, she expressed her disappointment to the manager. "*Cela ne fait rien*," was the reply she received; "it will be all right;" and the prediction was fulfilled. Before the end of the first season Grisi had become a popular prima donna, and she maintained her position in spite of innumerable rivals.

"When Verdi's *Macbeth* was given for the first time in Dublin, the long symphony preceding the sleep-walking scene did not altogether please the galleries. The theatre was darkened—everything looked gloomy and mysterious, the music being to match. The curtain rose, and the nurse and doctor were discovered seated at the door of Lady Macbeth's chamber, a bottle of physic and a candle being on the table that was between them. Viardot (who was playing Lady Macbeth) was waited for in the most profound silence—a silence which was broken by a voice from the gallery crying out, 'Hurry, now, Mr. Lavey; tell us, is it a boy or a girl?'—an inquiry which nearly destroyed the effect of the whole scene by the commotion it created."

Polonini, the basso, achieved equal success as a cook and a doctor. "In the operas his *rôles* were played by those of his comrades, who too well appreciated his talents in the kitchen to allow him to waste his time upon the stage." When an excitable baritone, who had sent a Dublin gallery mad with a Swiss tune that he introduced into *Linda di Chamouni*, was prostrate with fever and indigestion, the medico-basso cook adopted the following extraordinary means for his recovery:—"Two large mustard poultices were applied to the calves of his legs, and two to the soles of his feet; the nightcap being removed, a smooth shining scalp was presented to view—a sort of broad, bony, uncultivated desert, with not the oasis of a single hair to break the monotony of the wide expanse. A large piece of brown paper, steeped in vinegar, and perforated with innumerable holes, was placed upon his crown and forehead. Having completed his applications, Polonini, who apparently was as great an adept at pickling a baritone as he was in cooking maccaroni, begged one of the bystanders to fetch a nail-brush." This being vigorously applied to the invalid's chest, helped, in conjunction with the tingling produced by the poultices, and the cooling effect of the vinegar on his head, to restore him to consciousness. The means were strange, but the result was a victory.

Towards the close of the volume there is an interesting chapter on emotional and intellectual music; than which, says the author, "though often confounded with each other, no two branches of any art or science can be more distinct." The power of association is discussed, and after drawing a contrast between the songs of Schubert and fashionable English ballads, condemning the imitative style of composition in vogue at the beginning of the present century, and in which "it was considered the highest effort of art to imitate the cries of animals, the wind, a storm, and other natural sounds," and prophesying that the opera of *Norma*, which contains "some of the most essentially emotional music of the modern Italian school," will in twenty or thirty years "probably have faded, and most likely be then deemed old-fashioned," the writer observes "that, whereas nearly all our old songs and ditties have, in a measure, some reference to pastoral pursuits, music is more or less neglected in the rural districts, whilst the great encouragement it meets

with comes from the manufacturing counties. In Devonshire, for instance, music is at the lowest ebb; in Lancashire it flourishes with greater vigour than perhaps in any other part of Europe. The musical festivals are a corroboration of the fact. No receipts are so large as those taken at Birmingham; none so small as those at Hereford. Norwich offers no exception to the rule. It may be said that the larger population of Birmingham and the surrounding neighbourhood accounts for the difference as far as regards money. It is, however, indisputable that music just now is not so generally cultivated among our agricultural, as it is by our manufacturing classes."

But we must conclude. The attention of the aspirant to critical fame is especially directed to some amusing extracts from a characteristic letter to Roqueplan of the *Constitutionnel*, from Léon Gozlan, one of the most distinguished *feuilletonistes* of the Paris press, and who for three years had been the dramatical and musical critic of the paper. Certain conventional notions regarding the importance of "gentlemen of the press," and their peculiarly favourable relations with the god and goddesses of the footlights, are demolished, almost viciously. It will not encourage the ambitious fledging who aims at the "slashing" department, to learn that "the writer for a newspaper has two functions to perform,—the work of the man, and that of a beast of burden,"—and that "the critic's duties"—and the disgusted Léon Gozlan was of the critical fraternity—"are even more arduous in London than in Paris." "I tender my thanks," writes the votary of the gay science, "to those who learned to decipher my nocturnal hieroglyphics, and committed no errors except at the expense of common sense; who made me say, instead of '*laissons faire la république*,' '*faisons frire la république*,'—who never could, in their rapid work, express '*pentalope, macaron, catholique*,' but always '*penlatope, recamon, calothique*.' I thank them. My young friends, be not too strict. Be amiable to the box-keepers, who are familiar with you, and offer you their snuff-box. . . . Endeavour to wear always the same cravat, the same coat, or some mark on your forehead the whole year through, without which the checktakers will refuse to recognise you, and daily dispute your right to admission. . . . Behind the scenes an actress is not more than a stage property, a scene a box of paint. She cares nothing for you, my friends, nothing whatever. Do not believe in that privilege of journalism. . . . Again, do not suppose that actors will tempt you by dinners and presents, silver services, diamond pins. Your honesty will never be in danger. Be not Aristides to a sure and certain loss. Your door will never be approached by an artist wishing you to praise him. . . . A writer is expected to die in his stall. Your wedding-bells may ring, your father may be dying, and wish to give you his last blessing,—obey the prompter's signal,—you are the property of the public."

Taking it as a whole, "The Enterprising Impresario" is one of the most amusing books we have met for a long time. It must be attractive to all who have the slightest interest in affairs musical or dramatic; and open the pages where we will, there is sure to be something worth reading. To agreeable matter is added a clear type and a handsome binding. With these recommendations the work ought to,—and no doubt soon will,—make its way to every library table.

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

[*Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreeable, for publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.*]

THE PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

1. Mr. Urban,—As the Archbishop of York, in his address to the Archæological Institute at Hull lately, alluded to his interview with Fuad Pasha, I trust I may be permitted to record that part of the interview which more particularly concerned the Palestine Exploration Fund (of the Committee of which his Grace is chairman), as given in a letter from the Archbishop to myself.

Before so doing I may state the circumstances which led to the interview. When the Committee of the Palestine Exploration Fund sent out their second exploring party to the Holy Land in January last, under the charge of Lieut. Charles Warren, R.E., they gave him a general instruction to make Jerusalem his head-quarters, and to excavate and investigate in and about the city as much as possible, especially in the sacred enclosure of the Haram esh-Sherif; and Lord Stanley was then good enough to apply to the Government of the Porte for a Vizierial letter authorising such explorations to be made inside that sacred spot. The letter was duly sent to Lieut. Warren in accordance with Lord Stanley's request, but unfortunately, on its arrival, it was found to contain a clause expressly excluding the Haram esh-Sherif and all other sanctuaries from our examination. Lieut. Warren therefore wisely determined not to make use of so imperfect a weapon, but to proceed in his investigations as best he could without any such aid. The result is, that outside the walls of the sacred enclosure he had made a discovery which is almost, if not quite, as important as any that have ever been made in or about Jerusalem, and which cannot fail to be the fruitful parent of many more. He has found that the south wall of the Haram, which rears its venerable face to a height of 80 ft. above the soil, descends also to no less a depth than 53 ft. below it—the solid rock of Mount Moriah, on which it is founded, being covered with that immense thickness of *débris*. Thus this wall must originally have stood at a height of 130 ft. above its foundations, fully justifying the expressions of Josephus, who says concerning it that "if any one looked down from the top of the battlements into the valley he would be giddy, while his sight could not reach to such an immense depth." (*Ant.* xv. ii. sec. 5.)

The foundations and the unworn masonry of the buried portion may be expected to disclose many a secret affecting these venerable walls, secrets which Lieut. Warren is now diligently occupied in revealing. But this is not all. He found two other things. He found, first, that the eastern wall is prolonged beyond the southern face, and continues in the general direction of Siloam. How far it continues, or what are its exact direction and extent, I expect to hear shortly from Lieut. Warren. He found, secondly, that below the *débris* a second south wall exists 20 ft. distant from the known one, and of slighter workmanship. How far this wall goes, what its purpose might have been, its relation to the "triple gateway" and the staircase which M. de Sauley believed that he had discovered to descend from the triple gateway, how this discovery may affect the piers of the arches below the south-east corner of the enclosure, are questions which I await further information to be able to answer.

Meantime, such discoveries outside naturally whetted the appetite of the Committee for what existed inside the enclosure, and at their recent meeting on the 19th of July, in the Jerusalem Chamber at Westminster, it was resolved to apply to Fuad Pasha for an interview, either

with himself or with the Sultan, at which the intentions of the Committee might be laid fully open, and any powers or influence possible obtained. I now leave the Archbishop's letter to tell its own tale:—

"I stated," says his Grace, "that our Committee desired every facility should be given them for the explorations; that we disclaimed all wish to proselytise through them; that we were acting in the interests of religious literature and history only, and that we earnestly desired to excite no hostility. Fuad Pasha observed that the Turkish Government desired to be perfectly tolerant, and that the only limitation of their power to be so lay in the danger of fanatical outbreaks, which arose, not from the Turks, but from the Christian population, and the natural jealousies of the three great divisions of Christians. So far as was consistent with order the Government would give every help to the exploration. A little distribution of money here and there to the custodians of these places would do much to smooth away difficulties. He observed that the Turks no longer knew the Protestants only through the representatives of other sects, but understood them better than formerly, and were aware that they did not lend themselves to any political object. He said, 'On my return to Constantinople I will write by telegraph to the Governor of Jerusalem; I will show what I write to Mr. Lionel Moore, who is free to communicate it to you. I will desire that every possible facility may be given to the explorers, believing that they are, as you say, discreet and desirous to avoid disturbance. I shall be glad at any future time to hear from you as to your wishes, and shall do all I can to promote them.'"

Nothing could be better than this, and I feel confident that before long the secrets of this most venerable and most interesting place (surely the most interesting in the world) will have yielded themselves up to the reverend and intelligent examination, and the exact record, of Lieut. Warren and his Sappers.

But, alas! even with Fuad Pascha's assistance these things cannot be done without money. Many hundred pounds are wanted before this, the kernel of the discovery of Palestine, can be reached; and surely they will not be wanting. The Palestine Exploration Fund is the first organised attempt to do what four-fifths of the educated Englishmen of the last fifty years have longed, have tried, to do for themselves. Who is there that has ever had the opportunity of going to Palestine who has not eagerly embraced it, and who is there that has not found the speed, the language, the heat, the ten thousand drawbacks of the place too much for him, and returned with a new idea and a new feeling certainly, but still with hardly more? At last this society is started with the object of doing at leisure, and in a systematic, thorough manner, what every one tries, and fails, to do hastily, fragmentarily, for himself. Surely every one will support such an attempt. Let every one now living in England who has been in Palestine give the Palestine Fund a donation, and the thing is done.

Our operations are threefold:—

1. Exploration—on which I have only to add that we have already materials for almost an entire, complete, and accurate map of the country and photographs of more than 300 spots and objects, large numbers of which have never before been taken.

2. Geology—for this our desire is to send out a party, under the charge of Mr. Prestwich, F.G.S., the eminent geologist, who has most kindly offered his services.

3. Botany and Zoology—for which in like manner we hope to avail ourselves of the services of the Rev. H. B. Tristram, well tried and well known already in the same field, and anxious, like an old hunter, to be off on his final chase.

I shall be happy to give any further information, or to forward the papers, reports, and subscription lists of the society to any one who will do me the kindness to apply for them.—I am, &c.,

George Grove,

Hon. Sec., Palestine Exploration Fund.

Sydenham, Sept., 1867.

THE LUNAR ECLIPSE AT NINEVEH.

2. Mr. Urban,—There is notice of an eclipse recorded in a cuneiform inscription, which has been translated and interpreted by the late Dr. Hincks as follows:—"In the month Tisri the moon was eclipsed, and the moon emerged from the shadow while the sun was rising;" which eclipse, according to Dr. Hincks, occurred on "Sept. 13, B.C. 701, at the beginning of Sennacherib's reign."

Entertaining the highest opinion of the value of Dr. Hincks's discoveries in cuneiform literature, I think there are some reasons for questioning the conclusion of the learned Doctor in this instance. In the first place, according to "L'Art de Vérifier les Dates" (Paris edition of 1820), which has received the high approval of our Astronomer Royal for accuracy, there was not any eclipse of the moon during the year B.C. 701. There was a partial one on Sept. 13, B.C. 702, about 7 a.m., allowing for the difference between the meridian of Nineveh and Paris, to which Dr. Hincks doubtless alludes, and this so far fulfilled one of the conditions mentioned in the inscription of the moon emerging from the shadow while the sun was rising.

But I think it fails in respect to its having taken place "in the beginning of Sennacherib's reign," as we may conclude from Scripture. According to 2 Kings, xviii. 9—13, Shalmaneser was king of Assyria in the fourth year of Hezekiah, and Sennacherib's invasion of Judah took place in the fourteenth year of the same; consequently the beginning of Sennacherib's reign is limited to the ten years between the fourth and fourteenth of Hezekiah, which, according to our Biblical chronology, would be B.C. 723—713. Assuming that Sennacherib's reign began in the first or second of these years (*i.e.*, soon after his father Shalmaneser's invasion of Samaria), as we gather from Scripture that he (Shalmaneser) was dead in the sixth of Hezekiah, and the annals of Sennacherib, discovered at Nineveh by Mr. Layard, show that he overran Syria in the third year of his own reign, we cannot be far wrong in dating the beginning of Sennacherib's reign as either B.C. 722, or 721. Now, on referring to "L'Art de Vérifier les Dates," I find there was a *total* eclipse of the moon, Sept. 12, B.C. 721, about 6 a.m. mean time at Nineveh; and inasmuch as this eclipse fulfils *all* the conditions required—viz., that it was *total*, and therefore more likely to be recorded than any partial one would be—that it took place in the month Tisri (answering nearly to our September), at the time of sunrise, and in the beginning of Sennacherib's reign, there can scarcely be a doubt but that this must be the eclipse recorded in the cuneiform inscription, which has been read by the genius of Dr. Hincks.—I am, &c.,

BOURCHIER W. SAVILE.

Dawlish, Devon.

PASCAL AND NEWTON.

3. MR. URBAN,—As the biographer of Sir Isaac Newton, and the only living person who has examined his letters and MSS. in the possession of the Earl of Portsmouth, I feel that I am called upon to expose the forged correspondence between him and Pascal which has recently been presented to the French Academy of Sciences, and published in successive numbers of the *Comptes Rendus*, &c.

After perusing this correspondence, I communicated to M. Chevreul, the President of the Academy, the most satisfactory evidence that the letters are forgeries; but as my letter may not be published till the committee of the Academy give in their report, I am anxious that the truth, in so far as I can state it, should be known in this country.

If the correspondence in question is genuine, Pascal has anticipated Newton in the discovery of the law of gravity; and our French friends across the Channel might justly charge Mr. Conduitt, Bishop Horsley, and myself—who, I believe, are the only persons who had thoroughly examined the papers of Sir Isaac Newton—with having destroyed the letters of Pascal, in order to give to Newton the honour, and to England the glory, of so great a discovery.

1. In the Portsmouth papers there is not a single letter from Pascal to Newton, nor any letter or document in which his name is mentioned.

2. Pascal is alleged to have heard of Newton's *precocious* genius as a mathematician, and to have written to him encouraging letters, when he was only *eleven* years of age! Newton was not a precocious genius. His great powers were very slowly developed. Till he was *sixteen* he was occupied with water- and wind-mills and dials; and, as he himself told Mr. Conduitt, his *first* experiment was made in 1658, when he was *sixteen*—an experiment, too, indicating very little genius.

3. Newton's mother, under the name of *Anne Ayscough*, thanks Pascal for his attention to her son; but *Anne Ayscough* ceased to have that name when Newton

was only *four* years old, and had she written after that time it could only have been as *Hannah Smith*.

4. According to the alleged correspondence, Newton received *at least two hundred* manuscripts and notes from Pascal, which he offered to return; but it does not appear that the offer was accepted.

5. Newton never wrote in French, and distinctly states that he could not read French without a dictionary. His letters to Varignon and other French *savants* were always written in Latin.

6. The letters contain the strongest internal evidence that they were not written by Newton. He never could have expressed an *eternal* gratitude for the kindness of his friend.

7. An examination of the handwriting and of the paper by an English expert will, doubtless, add to the evidence given above, that the correspondence in question is not genuine.*—I am, &c.,

David Brewster.

Allerly, Melrose, Sept., 1867.

THE ABBÉ EDGEWORTH DE FIRMONT.

4. Mr. Urban,—Having observed in your September number, p. 286, that Mr. Henry Kingsley, alluding in the course of his talented novel, "Mademoiselle Mathilde," to the Abbé Edgeworth, makes a foot-note inquiry as to how that ecclesiastic obtained his territorial title, "De Firmont," I think it possible that an answer to that question contained in the following brief statement, may not be unwelcome to some of your readers, more especially as it involves one or two other points referred to by Mr. Henry Kingsley with regard to "the man who was on the scaffold with Louis XVI."

Henry Allen Edgeworth, son of Essex Edgeworth, and said by French biographers to have been *cousin* to "the great Miss Edgeworth," was born at Edgeworthtown in 1745. His father, a beneficed clergyman of the Church of England, having inherited a certain estate in Ireland, was called "Edgeworth of Fairy Mount;" but when Essex Edgeworth became a convert to the Roman Catholic faith, and consequently made his permanent residence at Toulouse, his Irish territorial title lapsed into "De Firmont." Henry, Essex Edgeworth's son, was educated in France, first at Toulouse, and afterwards at the Sorbonne. When ordained priest, he entered the fraternity of "Les Missions Étrangères" in Paris, and became Confessor to Madame Elisabeth, who introduced him to her brother Louis XVI. That monarch's earnest appreciation of this ecclesiastic's character was best evinced on the scaffold; but after the king's execution, so imminent was the danger to which the loyal Abbé Edgeworth de Firmont was exposed, that he dwelt in seclusion at Choisy, under the name of "Essex," until enabled to escape in disguise to England. There, as afterwards at Mittau and elsewhere, the Abbé Edgeworth de Firmont was entitled to all honour; but when the second William Pitt generously desired him to accept a pension, he refused it. By special request

* We understand that M. Chasles, the distinguished member of the French Institute, who possesses about 300 or 400 autograph letters which have been made public at Paris, and are said to have actually passed between Pascal and Newton, has declined to state to the committee of the Academy of Sciences appointed to inquire into their authenticity how they came into his possession. The committee has therefore declined to investigate the subject. M. Faugere, however, the eminent editor of Pascal's works, has declared that the letters of Pascal, of his sister, Madame Perrin, and Jacquelin Pascal are not in their handwriting, and are all written by the same hand. When Sir Isaac Newton's letters are subjected to a similar ordeal, we have no doubt that they will be found to be forged, like those of Pascal. We learn from the new number of *The Month* that the opinion of the Commissioners appointed by the Académie des Sciences was given by the celebrated astronomer, M. le Verrier, who said:—Astronomers have the bad habit of bringing into play, with respect to all matters, a rule which they were obliged to make for themselves with regard to astronomical observations. When a document is submitted to them, they ask whence it comes, who has signed it, and what are the proofs of its reality and exactitude. When these proofs are wanting, they are in the habit of putting the document aside—without necessarily thereby affirming that it is false. He had lately received from an English missionary in India an observation of two black points which had passed over the sun. If there had been but one, he would have published the observation; but two!—at the time, moreover, when astronomers who examined the sun's surface every day had seen nothing! It had appeared to him extraordinary, and he had put the letter aside. He repeated that these habits of distrust were, perhaps, wrongly brought to the handling of all kinds of scientific subjects. Still, this showed how inconvenient it was to appoint a commission to deal with questions of the kind brought before the Academy by M. Chasles. If, however, that gentleman would give explanations as to the origin of his documents, on condition of being told what use would be made of those explanations, the commission could only reply, that it would consider that question *after* the explanations had been given. (S. U.)

of Louis XVIII. at Blankenbourg, he conveyed the order of the "Saint Esprit" to Paul, Emperor of Russia, but although the best friend of the exiled royal family of France, he declined every personal mark of distinction which princes more prosperous at that time than those of France would fain have conferred on him, and devoted himself to the service of the friendless sick and poor. In the summer of 1807, the Abbé Edgeworth de Firmont died of a fever caught in the discharge of his spiritual duties at the Military Hospital of Mittau. Louis XVIII. composed a Latin epitaph in honour of that name, concerning which I have thus presumed to address you.[a]—I am, &c.

A. E. C.

Upper Wimpole Street, W.

LONGEVITY.

5. Mr. Urban,—As an addition to the instances of longevity furnished by Mr. Fuller (The Gentleman's Magazine, May and Sept.), allow me to send you some particulars respecting an old man, named Joshua Millar, at present living in this town, who has reached the patriarchal age of 106 years. Born in the village of Dunston on the Tyne, he was baptised, as is shown by the register of the parish of Whickham, on the 25th of October, 1761. He was engaged for fourteen years on board a man-of-war, under Nelson, by whom he was promised promotion; but his expectations were not fulfilled, owing to the death of the gallant admiral. Millar soon after quitted the service, and until recently was employed as a keelman at Bedlington. Notwithstanding his great age, Millar is hale and hearty; and with the exception of slight deafness, is in full enjoyment of his faculties.

These particulars I have taken, briefly, from the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle* of this date.—I am, &c.

J. Manuel.

Newcastle-on-Tyne,
Sept. 12, 1867.

A PLEA FOR STONEHENGE.

6. Mr. Urban,—The well known interest taken by your Magazine in Archæology, and in our ancient national monuments, leads me to address you on the subject of Stonehenge, with the view of calling attention to its condition. This grand monument of the far past is unhappily undergoing premature ruin. Entirely unprotected, the stones are abraded by the wheels of the carriages of visitors driven by careless drivers, wandering cattle rub their bodies against them, and pilfering tourists—unfortunately, by no means rare—chip pieces from the stones, which they carry off as memorials of Stonehenge, and of their own thievish propensities.

Nor are these the only influences at work, to destroy what Wharton has well called in his beautiful sonnet,

"The noblest monument of Albion's isle."

Fires for picnic purposes are lighted under and around the stones; the result of which is, that portions of many of them are cracked and badly burnt. Surely all these evils should be averted. Stonehenge, it is true, stands on private ground; but as the proprietor is apparently indifferent respecting its fate, one or more of our Archæological Institutions should endeavour to preserve this most interesting relic. A small sum would defray the cost of placing a light and appropriate iron railing round it, which, without impeding the view, would prevent cattle and carriages from injuring the stones. I would further suggest that a small cottage should be erected near the monument, and that an efficient person should be appointed to reside in it, whose business it should be to admit visitors within the railing, and take care that the monument was not wantonly injured. The remuneration that he would receive from parties would render it unnecessary to give him a salary; indeed a small admission fee, to which no visitor would object, might be established. Such a plan obtains with respect to many of our ancient monuments, and is found to answer extremely well.—I am, &c.,

C. R. Weld.

Bellevue House, Bath.

[a] Letters of the Abbé Edgeworth, with a sketch of his life prefixed, were printed, one vol., 8vo, in Paris, 1818. The compilation was originally made by the Abbé himself at the urgent request of Louis XVIII. Brief notices of his life are also to be found in the "Nouvelle Biographie Générale," and the "Biographie des Contemporains," and in other works more inaccessible to the public, but of equal value to French students.

SERVANTS' COCKADES.

7. Mr. Urban,—As the editor of what is emphatically The Gentleman's Magazine, will you oblige me by informing me whether you consider that the livery servants of county magistrates are entitled to wear cockades in their hats? They have long been worn by the servants of officers in the army; and I should be glad to know if there is any rule or regulation on the subject.

I am, &c.,

A County Magistrate.

Sept., 1867.

JACKSON'S MS. "BOOK OF DEEDS AND PRECEDENTS," *temp.* MARY AND ELIZABETH.

8. Mr. Urban,—Hunter, in the "History of South-Yorkshire" (*circa*, 1828), several times refers to this book, which he states had been seen by him amongst the collections of Mr. Wilson, of Broomhead, near Sheffield, and which he had found of great use in the preparation of his work. At page 120 of vol. ii., he speaks of it as "a large volume of precedents and drafts still existing." Can any one say where this book now is?—I am, &c.,

Charles Jackson.

Doncaster,
Sept., 1867.

HARRISON FAMILY.

9. Mr. Urban,—The number of The Gentleman's Magazine for December last contains a notice of the death of the Rev. William Moore Harrison, in which it is stated that his father, Mr. Richardson Harrison, was of an old Yorkshire family, one of whose ancestors was the Sir Thomas Harrison mentioned in The Gentleman's Magazine of 1795, Part I. p. 486. I have not the old volume of the Magazine to, refer to, but I should be much obliged if any of your readers and correspondents could help me to any information about the early history of this family of Harrison. A pedigree of them is entered at the Heralds' College, commencing with Thomas Harrison, of Steadsike, in Halifax, county York, gentleman, who died in 1774, father of Richardson Harrison.—I am, &c.,

Francis Nichols.

Lawford Hall, Manningtree,
Sept., 1867.

LINCOLNSHIRE SONGS.

10. Mr. Urban,—I am very anxious to recover the words of two old songs which were very popular among our Lincolnshire peasantry sixty or seventy years ago. They have each of them once existed as printed broadsides. After much inquiry I have been unable to hear of a single copy of either of them.

1. Of this I possess the following fragment, taken down from the lips of a person who had often heard it sung. The intention of the ditty was to protest against the inclosure of commons:—

"The lawyer he up to London is gone
To get the act passed before he return.
. . . . . .
But now the commons are ta'en in,
The cottages pulled down,
And Moggy's got na wool to spin
Her linsey-woolsey gown."

2. This sea song was formerly a great favourite by the farm-house fire-side. The following lines were repeated to me by a person who heard them sung for the last time by a blind fiddler on the night of the day on which the battle of Trafalgar was fought:—

"Our Captain he was a man of great fame,
Sir Thomas Matthews, that was his name;
And when in the midst of the battle he came,
He cried, 'Fight on my jolly boys, with courage true and bold,
We will never have it said that we ever was (*sic*) controlled.
. . . . . .
The first that bore down on us were three,
The Aimwell, the Speedwell, and Salsburee,
The one was on the wither, the t'other on the dither,
And the third on the starboard lee."

I am, &c.,

Edward Peacock.

Bottesford Manor, Brigg.

DICTIONARY OF CUSTOMS.

11. Mr. Urban,—I should feel exceedingly obliged if any of your correspondents, knowing of any *local customs*, would send an account of them to me; as I am collecting materials to publish a Dictionary of Customs.—I am, &c.,

T. T. Dyer.

7, *Berkeley Street, W.*

CAPTAIN COOK'S SHIP.

12. Mr. Urban,—I read the other day in an old newspaper, apparently of about 1857 or 1858, that the ship in which the celebrated navigator, Captain Cook, journeyed round the world, and which used to be moored off Somerset House as a Thames police station, was to be removed to Deptford dockyard, and broken up.

Can any of your readers tell me whether this order ever took effect, or whether the old hull is still in existence?—I am, &c.,

Thamesinus.

TRADESMAN'S TOKENS.

13. Mr. Urban,—I should have been surprised (see August number of The Gentleman's Magazine) if your correspondent, Mr. Wood, had found any notice of his tokens in Boyne's work; but if he will look at page 125 in Conder's "Provincial Coins, Tokens, and Medalets," he will find his Banbury token mentioned, and at page 191 his Dublin one.* Boyne merely alludes to the "Early" tradesman's tokens of 1666, &c., while Conder those of 1790, &c.—I am, &c.,

W. T. Iliff.

Epsom, Sept., 1867.

A WORD FOR THE WALNUT TREE.

14. Mr. Urban, — Will any of your readers have the kindness to inform me why walnut trees are so few and far between in England, where they are indigenous? The timber of the walnut tree is very superior to most other kinds grown in this country, and the fruit is deservedly a common favourite; then why do we not plant walnut trees by our hedgerows, instead of the elm and useless poplar? Not only is the timber good, but the trees would produce an annual dividend in the shape of such fruit as cannot be produced in any other country. Yet every season we import large quantities of a very inferior kind, to supply the demand in our markets. It is said to be a sign of wisdom in a man when he plants an orchard; but certainly the gentleman who plants walnut trees in "every sunny wayside where he can," is wisely alive to his own interest, besides being a benefactor to his family on the "manor born," and to every man who, like myself, is a

Nucis Amator.

CENTENARIANS.

15. Mr. Urban,—Your correspondent Mr. J. F. Fuller's letter published in The Gentleman's Magazine for May, does not set at rest the doubts entertained by some writers as to whether the age of one hundred years is actually reached by men in "these degenerate days."

His extracts from newspapers prove little save the easy credulity of the extractor. Extracts from reliable registries of birth might be worth something as evidence of age. It is well known that persons of great age are as prone to chronicle themselves older than their true age, as at an earlier period of life they might be prone to write themselves younger than their true age; and it is noticeable that in the instances quoted by your correspondent, the supposed centenarians are persons in humble circumstances, to whom it might be very advantageous to excite the wonder and sympathy of their neighbours by this "tale of years."

The newspapers publish the gossip that reaches their letter-box, which may be good authority for a case of a calf with two heads, or a gigantic turnip, but better evidence is needed to establish an important question in physiology.—I am, &c.,

John Roberts.

Mabor House,
August, 1867.

* Except the word "ha'fpenny" on the edge.

Antiquarian Notes.

By CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

Yorkshire.—Some interesting discoveries have recently been made at Kildale Church, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, which the Rev. J. C. Atkinson describes at considerable length with competent pen, and with so much zeal and good feeling, that it may be inferred he will secure careful drawings, so that engravings may be made of the remains of most consequence. The restoration, or rather rebuilding, of this church has been agitated for two or three years past; and on the maturing of the plans, proceedings were commenced a few weeks since by taking down the nave and the chief part of the chancel, leaving only the tower untouched. In the process of clearing away the old floor and the adjacent matters, several tombstones and other carved stonework were brought to light. Two tombstones, with swords and other symbols cut upon them, had previously been partially visible. Several more have lately been discovered; of different shapes, with crosses cut upon them: the two of earlier date, having this figure cut in relief; the later in sunk lines. Another bears a floriated cross; the carving sharp and of elegant design: unfortunately this has been broken, and all that remains of a legend is a small portion with the letters ME : AVT as fresh as if but just left by the graver's tool. "At least two of the larger stones have the Percy shield rudely incised; two a sword (one of these in relief); two a symbol at the upper corners, which is not a rude cinquefoil in a circumscribed circle, simply because there are six points; one a figure in relief, which may be a horn suspended by a baldric; and one of the lesser, besides a pair of shears near the middle, has a beautifully cut circular figure, with eight 'foils' nearer the head. There can be little or no doubt that all of these once covered members of the Percy family, who came into possession of the Kildale manor early in the 13th century, if not before."

Mr. Atkinson describes the earlier remains as follows:—"But interesting as all these memorials are, and in more ways than one, their interest, it would seem likely, fades before that of other matters found at a level a few inches deeper than that of the tombstones. Just within the line of the north wall of the church a series of interments, laid east and west, and with the head of one near the feet of the next, were found to the number of seven or eight; and with them a number of weapons of iron and articles of bronze. Among the former were three swords, an axe, three or four daggers (presumably: from the state of corrosion it is hard to say decisively that one at least is not a spear or javelin head), a knife in a bone handle, portions, apparently, of spurs, &c. Among the latter a pair of tweezers, an object consisting of two legs, each two inches long, set square in the ends of a cross bar (about half the length of the legs), and terminating each of them in moveable rings, not unlikely a means of suspension for some object or objects unknown; the remains of two hemispherical bowls of thin metal, about two and

a half inches in diameter at the mouth, and perforated with four small holes near the rim, which probably or certainly formed parts of a balance. A plug of lead also was met with, which, from the green metallic matter about it, seemed to have come from a bronze or bronze-lined socket; and a shield-shaped and decorated plate of bronze, which may have been the chape of a sword or dagger sheath. A small wooden frame was also found, with a moveable panel, inclosing a small plate of lead, about the thickness of half-a-crown, and three quarters of an inch by one inch in dimensions."

Mr. Atkinson is of opinion that these remains may be referred to the Danish occupation of Yorkshire: and he refers to the works of Herr Wörsaae of Copenhagen (than whom there is no better authority), for types of the Danish axe and sword, which seem to accord with the Kildale weapons more closely than the earlier Anglo-Saxon. He observes, "The dispossessed owners of Kildale, named in Domesday, were Orme and Ligulf; and there can be no reasonable doubt that they were heirs—at least successors—to others whose nationality was as distinctly declared by their names, as in the case not only of these two, but in that of twenty-one more out of the twenty-seven owners in Cleveland specified in the Domesday Book. It is scarcely a mere surmise that some of the earlier of these settlers—perhaps not quite the earliest—might be buried within the limits of a Christian edifice and yet not without the accustomed weapons of their heathen fore-elders."

A tumulus near Weaverthorpe has lately been opened, a prelude to further excavations conducted by Canon Greenwell. The tumulus and its contents are thus described:—"This was a solitary mound, of very large area, but spread about greatly by the agency of the plough, until the diameter was over 50 ft., the height being reduced to 2 ft. In excavating, quantities of red deer and other animal bones, all split longitudinally for the marrow, were found. In the centre, in a circular grave of 10 ft. diameter, and nearly 6 ft. deep into the solid chalk, was found the burial of a Briton—a warrior, laid with his weapons beside him. The body was on the left side, with the head towards the north-east, and in the now well-understood contracted posture in which the inhumed burials of the Britons were made. The bony right hand of the skeleton grasped a fine bronze dagger of the round-ended (and early) type. The ovate-oblong blade was delicately thin, and the broad end had the three rivets (bronze) which fastened it to the handle, the mark of which still remained. A flint knife lay upon the dagger, and below it was a double-pointed awl, or bodkin, of bronze—a curious and novel implement. Over the breast were five very large jet buttons and one of clay; and at the back of the skeleton, in the position it must have held when slung over the shoulder during life, was the fine battle-axe (a model of the old stone axe), having the mark on the patina of the wooden handle."

Cheshire—The Rev. William Lowe has communicated to the Society of Antiquaries two sepulchral stones, discovered in excavating the floor of the church at Banbury, near Tarporley. They are both ornamented with richly foliated crosses and inscribed: the one—

GILBAR : SALAMON ORE (?) ISI GI : NO . . . . .
PATER NOSTER : QVI ES IN CE . . . . .

The other—

ICH : WILLIAM : DE : HOLGREVE : GIT
XPC : ISSI : DEVS : DE : SA : ALME : EIT : MCI.

Both are engraven in the last issue of the "Proceedings" of the Society.

Hereford.—Mr. J. G. Nichols has contributed to the same number a notice of a Sepulchral Brass in All Saints Church, with remarks. The inscription, apparently now given correctly for the first time, is in three lines as follows :—

" Icy gyst maistre Jehn Hvnger escuyer jadix Maistre
Queux de la Royne Katteryne lequel trespassa le xme jo^r^
Doctobre lan de grace m^l^ iiij^c^ xxxv dont dieux ait lame."

Mr. Nichols observes—"The man's surname is remarkable. Hunger is proverbially said to be the best sauce; but in the household of Katharine of Anjou it is evident that Hunger was the best cook. But not less remarkable is the designation of his office—Maistre Queux de la Royne Katteryne; meaning, Master Cook of the Queen's Household. Queux is an old French word, now obsolete, which seems to take an intermediate place between the Latin *coquus* and our *cook;* and which the French exchanged altogether for *cuisinier*, the Queux having first given birth to the word *cuisine.* Henry V. was married to Katharine of France on the 2nd of June, 1420, and she was crowned on the 24th of February following. The honour of Hereford having been assigned to her, she was probably frequently resident at that place. She is recorded to have kept the Christmas of 1423 there, when King James of Scotland was her guest. Her son, Henry VI., when seven years of age, kept his Easter at Hertford Castle in 1429. The church of All Saints contained another memorial of one of her servants, the Porter of her Hall, whose epitaph is thus given by Weaver:—'Hic jacet Johannes Prest, quondam Janitor Hospitii Katherine nuper Regine Anglie.'"

Kent.—At a recent meeting of the Kent Archæological Society, held at Dartford, Mr. E. Spurrell read a paper on the caves or pits, sunk in the chalk chiefly, in various parts of this county. The subject was, in fact, identical with that in the March number of The Gentleman's Magazine of the present year, to which all who may yet remain in doubt as to the origin of these pits are referred. Mr. Spurrell discusses the question in a fair spirit, evidently seeking for truth alone; but some of his statistics do not altogether warrant the conclusions he arrives at. There is nothing at all in common between the pits and the remains found by Mr. Adlam, near Salisbury (see Gentleman's Magazine for July, 1866); neither does it appear clearly that the pits alluded to in other counties are similar to those in Kent and South Essex, which so forcibly answer to the description of the chalk pits in Britain, given by Pliny. But admitting those in Norfolk are like the Kentish, Pliny's account is clear and applicable, and it will apply to all. That in ancient times pits and caverns were often used as abodes and for storing of corn, history and reason concur in allowing as facts. In parts of France, even at the present day, caves are used for the storing of wines and other purposes, and even for dwellings; as, for instance, around Tours, at Amboise, and in the vicinity of Montrichard; but living underground in such places

as the Kentish chalk pits would be altogether exceptional modes of existing, while the use of the pits, in the eyes of practical agriculturists, as a comparatively easy way of getting at this manure, is obvious, and their construction simple and natural. There are wide differences between caves and pits fit for the purposes of human dwellings, and perpendicular shafts like wells, descending to great depths, and then branching out, precisely as Pliny describes them, like the cuttings in mines. In no one instance has any evidence of human habitation been found in these pits; neither am I aware that ever (as Mr. Spurrell would seem to imply) any sepulchral remains have been discovered in them; neither do they resemble any of the rubbish pits and *latrinæ*, such as I have seen in the vicinity of Roman stations.

Sussex.—The Sussex Archæological Society continues steadily to progress and prosper. Its vital powers are shown by its publications, now amounting to no less than nineteen volumes, the last of which is just issued. It is from the published works that an estimate of the true strength of a Society must be made, and not from the lists of members, nor the numbers who attend what are called congresses; and in these the proofs of its archæological zeal and ability, the Sussex Society stands among the highest in this country. With the exception of Mr. Blaauw (who has been for some time unwell), the founders and the main stay of the Society are impressed in the last volume as strongly as in the earlier: thus conspicuous are papers by the Rev. E. Turner, Mr. Lower, Mr. Durrant Cooper, and a few others. Mr. Turner's chief contributions to this volume are papers on "The Lost Towns of Northeye and Hydneye," and on "The High Roads in Sussex in the 17th and 18th Centuries." Mr. Lower writes on "Old Parochial Documents relating to Lindfield," on "Worked Flints found near Hastings," on "The Family of Whitfield," on "The Trial and Execution of Lord Dacre, *temp.* Hen. VIII.," and on "The Tomb of Richard Barré in Sompting Church." Mr. Durrant Cooper gives papers on "Royalist Compositions in Sussex during the Commonwealth," and on "Aliens in Rye, *temp.* Hen. VIII." Mr. Roger Turner, jun., in an account of the Great George Inn, Petworth, introduces from Earle's "Microcosmographie" his excellent description of the tavern of the 16th and 17th centuries. When it is considered there are nineteen volumes of new materials contributed towards the history of Sussex, some notion may be formed of the labours of the Society, or rather of those few active members whose names stand thus honourably on record as the representatives of the Society. These materials, to a wide extent hitherto unknown or inaccessible, throw not only light on the social and political state of the county at various periods; but they are frequently important in clearing up and explaining events which more or less affected the entire nation. Mr. Durrant Cooper's "Notes on Midhurst, its Lords, and its Inhabitants," read at the recent annual meeting of the Society, include, as usual, a large amount of unpublished interesting matter, drawn chiefly from the public records and other documents. They will, no doubt, appear in full in the Society's next volume, in which are promised also an account of the recently disclosed mural paintings in Plumpton Church; the discovery of Anglo-Saxon masonry in

the Church of Lurgashall; and a description of 13th-century pottery, lately discovered at Horsham by Mr. Honeywood. The Anglo-Saxon coins found at Chancton Farm (three miles from Storrington) have recently been so fully described and illustrated in "The Numismatic Chronicle," that the Society may be content in referring to that publication. It is stated that 3,000 were found; but only 1,720 have been as yet recovered. They are all, with the exception of fifty-eight coins of Harold II., pennies of Edward the Confessor, in fine preservation, and constituting the richest collection of coins of this reign.

Mr. Lower's remarks on the worked flints found near Hastings, and engraved by the Society, are worth the attention of prehistoric antiquaries. He believes that one only is the work of some man's hands; and says, "For more than thirty-five years I have lived in a chalk district; and in thousands of walks upon our beautiful South Downs, I have been a tolerably close observer of observable matters. I have constantly noticed the fantastic forms in which entire and 'patinated' flints occur on the bare soil. About *them* there is no sort of doubt; for if they resemble the horn or the tusks of an animal, it is perfectly clear they are merely freaks or accidents of nature—*lusus naturæ*. And in crossing any piece of arable ground, the fractured flints to be met with are in forms innumerable. At first sight some of these may look like handiwork; but by comparison with thousands of others, graduating from the obvious design and work of man to the naturally-fractured flint, every unprejudiced observer must see, not only in the graduation of form, but in the immense number—millions upon millions—that they are the result of natural causes. For many years past, flint-diggers and other day-labourers around Lewes, have been in the habit of bringing me anything curious that they may have dug up, from a Celtic or Roman urn, down to a chipped or worked flint. Some of the latter have been genuine 'Celts,' showing not merely human design, but a vast amount of ingenuity and elaboration; but more frequently the 'curosity,' as they call it, has been a flint broken into some apparently artificial form by mere accident, and having no more relationship to human agency than have the piled-up clouds over the finders' heads to animals. We have all seen rocks, and 'castles in the air,' and I am convinced that the very great majority of these fantastically-shaped flints have received their forms from accident, and not from design. In proof of this, a few years since, a little boy (one of my own sons) who had seen me give a shilling to a worthy labourer for some curiously 'chipped' flints, said, 'Why, papa, I could get you "a lot" as good as these from the flint-heaps on the Brighton road;' and on my offering him a penny each for as many as he could bring me, he went out the next morning and brought home *fourteen* specimens, most of which were quite as good as those which usually pass current as 'flint implements.' As for the 'flint flakes or celts' found at Possingworth (near Hastings), I am convinced that they were simply the splinters of chalk flints which had been cracked in their passage through a lime-kiln, as the land where they were found was well known to have been extensively manured with lime from the South Downs. To all interested in 'fractured flints,' I would recommend the perusal of a most able pamphlet on the subject, by Mr. Nicholas Whitley, one of the Hon. Secretaries of the Royal Institution

of Cornwall, entitled, 'Flint Implements' (Longman, 1865), in which, by the employment of the *reductio ad absurdum*, on the geological and 'antiquity of man' subject, he shows the fallacy of previous theories."

Hampshire.—The Rev. Edmund Kell has secured, by the aid of Dr. De Chaumont, a catalogue of the Roman coins found in January last, in excavating for the foundation of a building near Netley Hospital. They were in all nearly or quite 2000: those deciphered are as follows:—

	Number.
Valerianus	3
Gallienus	162
Salonina	13
Postumus	26
Victorinus	410
Marius	1
Tetricus, the father	749
Tetricus, the son	255
Claudius Gothicus	186
Quintillus	15
Aurelianus	1
Total	1821

In this large number of coins no new variety appears to have been noticed. The hoard is a counterpart of hundreds discovered continually in all parts of England and France; and what is not a little remarkable, much in the same proportions as regards the coins of the various reigns, so that the relative variety is never disturbed; for instance, in a hoard like the above, it is seldom there are more than two or three coins of Marius, and never very many of Quintillus. It would be found on examining scores of recorded hoards of coins of this period, how remarkably the relative proportions in all occur. Here is an instance, taken as being at hand.[a] It is a list of upwards of 3000 coins, found at Nunburnholme, in Yorkshire:—

	Number.
Valerianus (A.D. 254)	4
Gallienus	310
Salonina	24
Postumus	13
Victorinus	456
Marius	4
Tetricus, sen.	1097
Tetricus, jun.	434
Claudius Gothicus	321
Quintillus	13
Aurelianus (A.D. 270)	4
Illegible	415
Total	3095

It is not difficult to understand why so many deposits of coins of this eventful period in the history of Rome and of Roman Britain are so frequently discovered. It is evident they were buried early in the reign of Aurelian, and when the days of the rule of Tetricus were numbered. The legions in Britain and in Gaul were called upon to oppose Aurelian, who had advanced far into the latter province. It must have been on this memor-

[a] Collect. Antiq., vol. iv. p. 125.

able occasion when these hoards were buried, the owners never returning to reclaim them, being slaughtered probably in the great battle which restored the provinces to the empire of Rome. These small brass coins, of which immense masses must have been coined, are an interesting illustration of this epoch, of which historians give us but very few particulars, shrouding the real causes of the disaffection and rebellion of the provinces in vague generalities. But we gather enough to conclude that the people were heavily taxed; and the armies were at times subjected to delay and uncertain payments. Among the first public measures of the usurpers, as they were called, must have been the coining of enormous supplies of coins of much smaller module and value than those which had been hitherto current; and thereby, no doubt, they acquired popularity, by affording relief to the lower orders of the population.

Mr. Charles Lockhart reports the discovery, at Whitchurch, of a small sepulchral stone monument, bearing on one side the sculptured half-figure of a female, and foliated (?) ornaments on the reverse. Along the upper edge is inscribed, in two lines, below a long cross:—

HIC CORPVS ERIOBVRGWE REQVI
ESCIT (*in pa*)CE SEPVLTVM.

This monument, which appears to be of the 12th century, is quite worthy of being engraved.

Shropshire.—By means of a second most liberal donation from Mr. Joseph Mayer, Mr. Wright is enabled to continue the excavations at Wroxeter. Already a room, adjoining what has been termed the enameller's shop, has been laid open. It appears to have formed part of the same house; and its contents certainly seem to warrant the designation that has been applied to it. There are the remains of two furnaces and massive worked stones, one of which (of the Eyton rock), bears the letters CAAM, the meaning of which is not apparent. Near the centre furnace lay the iron bowl of a plumber's ladle. In this room has also been found much pottery, and some specimens of glass; in excavating near this room, at the northern end of the *latrinæ*, large quantities of the *débris* of roofing-tiles, and various kinds of pottery, glass, &c.; an animal's head in bronze, which seems to have formed the handle of some instrument; a cornelian intaglio, with a representation of two birds mounted upon pedestals, feeding from a bowl; and coins, chiefly of the Constantine family. It seems inconsistent with the assumed flourishing condition of archæology in England at the present day, that such researches should have been so long impeded for the want of a little money. Three or four Societies have visited Wroxeter; but, with the exception of a moderate gift from the Society of Antiquaries of London, it does not appear very clearly that any one of them ever contributed to the excavation funds. In almost any other country the Government would aid researches such as those of Mr. Wright, which are calculated to contribute so largely towards the history of Roman Britain.[b]

[b] It is understood that Mr. Wright's work on the discoveries will soon be ready for delivery to subscribers.—S. U.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE, HELD AT DUNDEE, SEPT. 4—11, 1867.

IN the month of July, 1831, the Council of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society—at the instigation of a few scientific men, foremost among whom were Dr. Brewster, Mr. Robison, Mr. (now Principal) Forbes, Mr. Johnston, and Mr. Murchison—issued a circular to the presidents and secretaries of all the scientific institutions in England, inviting any of their members who might be disposed to accept the invitation to a meeting, to be held in the Theatre and apartments of the Society in the following September, with the object of founding an association for scientific intercourse in these kingdoms, upon the model of that which had subsisted in Germany for several years, and which had well answered the hopes of its founders in approximating men of science to each other, and promoting among them friendly feelings and an instructive interchange of ideas—in giving to their union a collective efficacy, and in bringing their aims and views more prominently before the public. A warm support was given to the proposal on all sides; and on the 27th of September the theatre of the Society was filled with an assemblage of more than 300 persons collected to do honour to the scheme, and to listen to the first address delivered by the first president, Viscount Milton. The whole plan of the association was matured at that meeting, and a string of resolutions were proposed and carried, which embodied its objects and the rules by which it should be conducted. It was resolved unanimously, "That an association be formed, to be called the British Association for the Advancement of Science, the objects of which shall be to give a stronger impulse and more systematic direction to scientific inquiry; to promote the intercourse of those who cultivate science in different parts of the British Empire with one another and with foreign philosophers, and to obtain a greater degree of national attention to the objects of science, and a removal of any disadvantages of a public nature which impede its progress." To extend the sphere of its influence, and to animate the spirit of philosophy in different districts and among all classes, it was decided that it should be a migratory institution, meeting for one week in every year at different places in rotation; and to the same end it was determined that the machinery and officers should be annually changed. As a link between this first meeting and that which we have now to notice, we append a list of the places of the intervening gatherings, together with the names of the distinguished men who have respectively presided over them.

Year.	*Place of Meeting.*	*President.*
1831	York	Earl Fitzwilliam
1832	Oxford	Rev. W. Buckland
1833	Cambridge	Rev. Adam Sedgwick
1834	Edinburgh	Sir T. M. Brisbane
1835	Dublin	Rev. Provost Lloyd
1836	Bristol	Marquis of Lansdowne
1837	Liverpool	Earl of Burlington
1838	Newcastle	Duke of Northumberland
1839	Birmingham	Rev. W. Vernon Harcourt

Year.	*Place of Meeting.*	*President.*
1840	Glasgow	Marquis of Breadalbane
1841	Plymouth	Rev. Dr. Whewell
1842	Manchester	Lord Francis Egerton
1843	Cork	Earl of Rosse
1844	York	Very Rev. G. Peacock
1845	Cambridge	Sir J. F. W. Herschel
1846	Southampton	Sir Roderick Murchison
1847	Oxford	Sir Robert Harry Inglis
1848	Swansea	Marquis of Northampton
1849	Birmingham	Rev. Dr. Robinson
1850	Edinburgh	Sir David Brewster
1851	Ipswich	G. B. Airy, Esq.
1852	Belfast	Col. Sabine
1853	Hull	William Hopkins, Esq.
1854	Liverpool	Earl of Harrowby
1855	Glasgow	Duke of Argyll
1856	Cheltenham	Dr. C. G. B. Daubeny
1857	Dublin	Rev. Humphrey Lloyd
1858	Leeds	Professor Owen
1859	Aberdeen	The Prince Consort
1860	Oxford	Lord Wrottesley
1861	Manchester	W. Fairbairn, Esq.
1862	Cambridge	Rev. Professor Willis
1863	Newcastle	Sir W. Armstrong
1864	Bath	Sir Charles Lyell
1865	Birmingham	Professor Phillips
1866	Nottingham	W. R. Grove, Esq.

From this list it will be seen that the country that gave birth to the principal founders of the association has been honoured with but a small share of its company and patronage: the council, then, acted justly in accepting the invitation to hold this year's meeting at Dundee, and in inviting so generous a patron of arts and literature as His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch to sit in the presidential chair. The success of the meeting proved the propriety of the choice and surpassed all expectation. The total number of members who attended it amounted to 2444, 144 more than the number of the last year's assembly, but still 1000 less than that of 1863 at Newcastle. The papers presented, too, although comprising no striking novelties in science—for these come before the world through the medium of learned societies and scientific journals before they can be communicated to the British Association—were numerous and interesting. The much-looked-for "President's address," coming from a dignitary who, notwithstanding his high position and character and unbounded influence, shines not as a man of science or an orator, was not of that highly attractive character that has distinguished many that have preceded it, notably that of last year, in which Mr. Groves so grandly expounded the doctrine of the correlation of the physical forces. It was an unwritten speech, and was delivered in a conversational tone. Its intentional brevity was made still briefer by the inability of his Grace to sustain the physical effort necessary to make himself heard to the 2000 listeners that filled the Kinnaird Hall: he had been suffering from a sore throat, and moreover the heat was excessive, so much so that Sir David Brewster fainted under it, and had to be carried from the hall. The allusion to "technical education"—the pervading theme of this year's meeting—was, perhaps, the most striking portion of the address. Some writers have urged that scientific training

should be made compulsory: but the Duke expressed his fears on the danger of pushing matters so far. "In the first instance, if you do," he said, "you will frighten people, and they will refuse to go along with us. They will say, 'Oh! you want to make our boys into a sort of juvenile philosophers!' To say the least of it, I think it would be of great importance to teach the elements of science in our schools, in order to give youth a taste for it, so that when they have acquired this taste, then those who may have an aptitude for some particular department may have an opportunity of discovering that aptitude and following up that science. You can no more drive science down a boy's throat, than you can attempt to teach mathematics to a horse. If he is not a dull boy, he will take it in: but if he is, he won't." On this point, however, the Duke was at issue with Professor Anderson, president of the Chemical Section, who decried the system of making science amusing, as tending to induce boys to look upon it merely as a pastime, and acquire it, if they do at all, in a superficial manner. The Duke's view is, nevertheless, that which will most commend itself to practical teachers. We take it that the Harrow master, the Rev. F. W. Farrar, entertained the same view when he penned the eloquent discourse "On some Defects in our Public School Education," delivered at the Royal Institution in February last.

At the preliminary business meeting of the General Committee, the reports of council and various sub-committees were brought up. They showed the affairs of the Association, and the works promoted by it, to be in a healthy and active state; the year's revenue amounted to nearly 3,500*l.*, nine-tenths of which had been expended upon the maintenance of the Kew Observatory, the printing of the bulky volume forming the annual report, and in grants for scientific works and investigations; leaving one-tenth as a balance in hand.

We pass now to a brief summary of the proceedings of the various sections. Section A. (*Mathematical and Physical Science*) was presided over by Professor Sir William Thompson, whose address was verbal and brief, its chief feature being a high tribute paid to the late Professor Faraday. The reports of the Lunar Committee, explaining what progress had been made towards the ultimate formation of a large map of the moon, and of the Committee on Luminous Meteors, detailing the results afforded by the showers of the past twelve months, were read, and the latter gave rise to a short discussion, touching the recently discovered relation between meteors and comets that has been several times alluded to in these pages. Papers on astronomical matters were conspicuous by their absence. Meteorology was well supported: Colonel Sykes was to the fore with a paper "On the Importance and Practicability of Storm Warnings," the *gîte* of which will be evident from the title. An influential discussion ensued, during which Mr. Gassiot endeavoured to justify the action of the committee who are responsible for the suspension of the signals: it ended in the passing of a resolution, "That the section apply to the council to make a communication to her Majesty's Government, urging them to institute arrangements causing the storm signals to be continued." The Duke of Buccleuch, and Sir John Ogilvy promised their assistance in pressing the matter upon the Government.—The Meteorology of Mauritius was described and com-

mented upon by Mr. Meldrum, the Director of the Observatory there. The drought from which the island has suffered in late years, was attributed to the extensive clearance of trees, which perceptibly affected the rainfall. The hurricanes of the Indian Ocean were also discussed; Mr. Meldrum remarking that no heavy gale occurred within 1,500 miles to the N.E. or S.W. of the island, without making known its existence upon the barometer at the Observatory. These communications were well received, and Professor Thompson expressed a hope that electrical observations would be established there.—Dr. Moffat made known the results of a series of meteorological observations taken between 53° N. and 39° S. latitude, and 83° E. and 25° W. longitude, for the purpose of ascertaining the quantity of ozone in different latitudes and longitudes at sea. The disappearance and re-appearance of ozone under certain circumstances of wind and barometer were so regular, that the changes appeared to be the result of an invariable atmospheric law, and an examination of Dove's law of rotation of the wind, led Dr. Moffat to believe that the polar current is the non-ozoniferous, and that the equatorial or sea-wind is the ozoniferous, or that of the maximum of ozone. According to this theory, and resolving the components of the trade-winds, he had concluded that the N.E. and S.E. "trades" ought to be the minimum ozone currents, and the returning "trades" the maximum; that in the northern hemisphere forming a S.W. wind, and the other in the southern hemisphere a N.W. wind; and as these currents consisted of the atmospheres of equatorial latitudes the quantity of ozone ought to be at least as great at the equator as with the returning currents. Dr. Moffat's tabulated results showed that such was the case.—Dr. Moffat also brought forward some highly important experiments on the luminosity of phosphorus, showing that phosphorus is non-luminous in a temperature below 39° Fahr., that in a luminous state it produces ozone, and that phosphorated air and water are ozonized when phosphorescent, but not when non-luminous. The sea is the reservoir of ozone, and Dr. Moffat was induced to propound the question whether ocean phosphorescence is not the chief source of its development?—Mr. Balfour Stewart read a paper inquiring into the reliability of aneroid barometers when exposed to considerable changes of pressure, such as occur in mountain or balloon ascents.

The electrical papers comprised descriptions of Mr. Ladd's dynamo-magnetic machine—a modification of the construction introduced by Mr. Wilde—and of Sir W. Thompson's electrical machine, based upon the phenomena of induction and convection.—Mr. Hooper's telegraph wires, which are insulated with a compound of caoutchouc instead of gutta-percha, formed the subject of a paper by Mr. Bruce Warren, in which it was proved that gutta percha absorbs electricity to a serious degree, and thus impedes the discharge, while in wires coated with india-rubber the absorption is much smaller, and that therefore the latter conductors are more effective for rapid work than the former.—Mr. T. Stevenson explained his proposed method of illuminating beacons and buoys at sea by electric light, which is similar in principle, though differing in detail, from that referred to in our notes for April last. It appears that Mr. Stevenson has been working out this subject since 1854.—Senor Capello gave the results of a comparison of the indications

of the magnetometers at Kew and at Lisbon during the magnetic storm of Feb. 20—25, 1866: and Professor Everett, formerly of Nova Scotia, now of Glasgow, detailed the results of observations of atmospheric electricity made at Kew and Windsor, Nova Scotia. — Dr. Phipson described some phenomena which occur when magnetized steel is dissolved in acids.—Sir David Brewster contributed a paper upon a singular mass of fused flint that was found in the heart of a stack struck by lightning. The veteran founder of the Association likewise presented several optical papers, on the colours of soap-bubbles and films of alcohol, on the figures of equilibrium in liquid films, and on the "radiant spectrum." Mr. J. Clerk Maxwell and M. Claudet also read papers on optical subjects. The former described a new stereoscope, called a Real Image Stereoscope. In ordinary stereoscopes the observer sees a virtual image formed behind the instrument; but in this apparatus he sees the image as a real object in the focus of a large lens. M. Claudet's papers were: a description of his arrangement for altering the focus of a lens during the taking of a photographic portrait, to which he alluded at the last meeting of the Association; an analysis of a new fact in binocular vision; and on photographic portraits taken with single lenses of rock crystal and topaz. There were several other papers in the section, too technical to interest even by their titles.—The Pascal-Newton question was brought forward, and gave rise to some discussion: the opinion gaining ground is that the letters are not merely forgeries, but that the forger has done his work in a very palpable and clumsy style. The latest feature in this *cause célèbre* is a stupid attempt to fasten the falsifications on M. Libri, the Italian mathematician and historian of mathematical science; as if a man of his accurate knowledge would commit the ignorant blunders of which the concoctions are full. One fact alone is sufficient to condemn the whole affair in the eyes of honest judges: M. Chasles, who persists in driving his hobby before the French Academy, strenuously refuses to state how the documents came into his possession!

Dr. Thomas Anderson presided over Section B. (*Chemical Science*). He delivered an admirable address, bearing chiefly upon the present transition state of chemical science. He said that the atomic theory, which at the commencement of the century explained all the then known facts of the science, was no longer sufficient for that purpose, and that for the future it must be either abandoned altogether, or so modified as to alter its entire character. Thence he was led to discuss Sir Benjamin Brodie's new chemical calculus, which does abandon atoms, but which he regarded as too largely hypothetical; for it requires that many substances, hitherto regarded as simple elements, should be dealt with as compounds. He further alluded to the present unsettled state of chemical nomenclature, and suggested the appointment of a committee to inquire into the possibility of bringing about a uniform system; and he concluded by a reference—above alluded to—to the desirability of introducing chemistry into juvenile education, and adding science to the curiculum of arts in all the universities.—Sir Benjamin Brodie's chemical theory was made the subject of a separate paper by Dr. Crum Brown, upon which an animated discussion took place: the general feeling was averse to the introduction of so radical a change as that proposed by Sir B.

Brodie, although most of the speakers appeared disposed to reserve their opinion till the second part of his theory is published.—A highly important paper was read by Mr. Spiller, "On the Decay of Stone; its Causes and Prevention." At a very early stage of his investigations the author had arrived at the conclusion that the decay of the numerous class of limestones commonly employed in our public buildings was caused by the corrosive action of sulphurous and sulphuric acids produced in the atmosphere by the combustion of coal fuel. A ton of first quality coal evolves, during combustion, nearly 70 lbs. of oil of vitriol. Here, then, was the origin of the sulphates invariably present in the loosened crust of decayed stones. Scrapings taken from the perished surface of the stone of the New Palace at Westminster are bitter to the taste, in consequence of the comparatively large amount of sulphate of magnesia formed during a few years' exposure to the sulphurous atmosphere of the metropolis; whereas samples of dolomite, Caen, Bath, and Portland stone fresh from the quarry, in no instance yielded more than a trace of ready-formed sulphate. For the prevention of the destruction Mr. Spiller had suggested, and in several cases tried, the application of a solution of super-phosphate of lime—a salt remarkable for its action in hardening the surfaces of calcareous building stones. The experiments seem to prove the undoubted success of the method; and the cost of the preservative—if the application be made while the stone is fresh, and before it has had time to corrode so as to require preparatory cleaning—is very trifling.—Mr. Spiller likewise submitted several interesting improvements lately introduced in photography, based upon the chemistry of gelatine; these chiefly referred to Mr. Swan's carbon-printing process, Mr. Woodbury's method of obtaining gelatine relief pictures, and the modern process of photo-lithography, all of which depend upon the insolubility of a compound of chromate of potash and gelatine after exposure to light, and the last two of which were briefly described in an article, on "Photography applied to Book-Illustration," in the last number of this Magazine.—Dr. Lawson, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, sent some notes of analyses of gold coins of Columbia, New Granada, Chili, and Bolivia, embodying information upon their weights, fineness, and values, and upon the composition of the native gold of coining countries. He then described in detail the gold-mining operations as carried on in Nova Scotia, including the process of separating the gold from the quartz by amalgamation.—Mr. J. Lowthian Bell compared the present state of iron manufacture in Britain with its condition in other countries, contending that, although continental nations had made great advances in their modes of working ores, this country yet remains far ahead; and, considering its advantages, ought to continue so. During twenty-five years' experience in all countries, he had not detected any change in the relative position of Great Britain: the fears that have been expressed upon the decline of the iron-trade are, therefore, unfounded. Mr. Bell, however, admitted the advantages continental workmen have over ours in their "technical education," and that the cost of labour here is from 20 to 30 per cent. higher than in the foreign market, although the necessaries of life are about equal as regards price.—Dr. Lauder Lindsay, in a paper "On the present uses of Lichens as Dye-Stuffs," showed that, in spite of the extensive use of aniline dyes, the

lichenous dye-stuffs were as much used as ever they had been, and that, contrary to some anticipations, the consumption of them had not suffered from the breaking up of the Highlands by railways. He had arrived at the conclusion that they will not be superseded, at least for a long time to come. The paper entered at length into the home manufacture of these dyes in the Hebrides, Caithness, and Sutherland; it touched upon the unsatisfactory state of lichen nomenclature, and advocated a uniform system.—Mr. Ansell described his apparatus for indicating the presence and amount of fire-damp in mines, which is based upon Mr. Graham's discovery of the law diffusion of gases in proportion to their densities, and reported the result of some experiments made in Mr. Murray's pits at Airdrie to test the efficacy of his valuable little instrument.—A new anemometer for measuring velocities of air currents was brought forward by Mr. A. E. Fletcher; its construction was based upon the well-known fact that a current of air passing over the open end of a tube, causes a partial vacuum therein, and it consisted of a U-shaped tube containing ether, the varying level of the surface of the fluid due to the rarification of the air above it indicating the velocity of the current passing over the tube's mouth.—An important manufacturing paper "On the Perpetual Regeneration of Oxide of Manganese in Chlorine Stills," was read by Mr. Walter Weldon, and various analytical and synthetical papers by other authors.

Section C. (*Geology*) was opened with an address by Mr. Geikie, the President, which partook rather of the character of a "paper;" for, instead of giving a *résumé* of the present state of the science, Mr. Geikie devoted himself to a special subject—the igneous rocks of Scotland considered with reference to the progress of volcanic action in these islands—which he pursued so exhaustively as to make the address an important contribution to the literature of this year's gathering. At a subsequent day's meeting he also gave an account of the Geological Survey of Scotland, begun in 1854 under the superintendence of Professor Ramsay. He described on a map the progress of the survey in the various counties, and commented upon the character of the groups of rocks. Rather more than 3000 square miles in Scotland had been surveyed: the staff, largely increased, were now in Ayrshire.—The Geology of India was the subject of a communication by Professor Oldham, of the Indian Geological Survey, embodying accounts of the various rock-groups with their fossils, and their analogy to those of Europe. This was the first general sketch of the geology of the Indian peninsula that has ever been given.—A preliminary report of the committee for the exploration of the plant beds of North Greenland was read, from which it appeared that 100*l.* had been granted to Mr. Whymper, who started for Greenland last April in company with Dr. Robert Brown, to aid in prosecuting this investigation; 200*l.* having been granted by Government. No intelligence has yet been received from Mr. Whymper.—Mr. Pengelly read the "Third Report of the Committee for the Exploration of Kent's Cavern, Devonshire." The paper consisted of a very elaborate account of this richly fossiliferous cave, known as "Kent's Hole," and a number of cases of fossils, containing very many specimens, were produced. The point of interest in the report was the finding of traces of human remains in the old floors

of the cavern. One of the discoveries was a marrow bone, which was split longitudinally in a manner impossible to a hyæna, animals whose remains were found in the cave, and which it was impossible to believe could have been split by other means than human agency.

Mr. Wyatt brought before the Section the alteration of the coast-line in Norfolk. He described the loss of land by the encroachments of the sea on the east, and the compensating gain that had followed from the retreat of the sea from the west coast. One object of the paper was to enforce the necessity of accurate records of changes of coast-lines, which the author suggested should be undertaken by Government.—Sir William Thompson, who has made the internal heat of the earth a subject peculiarly his own, read a paper thereon, by Dr. Julius Schvarcz, in the course of which it was stated that 370 under-ground stations had been examined, only four of which had shown a decrease of temperature with increase of depth. Sir William, in his remarks on the paper, advocated the Association undertaking borings to ascertain underground temperatures, as mines gave uncertain results.—A paper "On the Conversion of Stratified Rock into Granite in the North of Corsica," by Professor Ansted, led to some discussion, in which the opinion was generally expressed that granite was not an igneous but a stratified rock.—Besides these there were numerous descriptive papers; by Mr. Hull, "On the Structure of the Pendle Range, Lancashire," and "On the Principal Physical Features of the Carboniferous Districts of Lancashire;" by Dr. Chambers, "On an 'Esker' at St. Fort;" by Mr. Milne Homes, "On the Old Sea Cliffs and Submarine Banks of the Frith of Forth;" by Dr. Nicholson, "On the Graptolitidæ," &c., &c.

We are compelled by want of space to reserve to our next number our account of Sections D., E., F., and G.

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XX.

THE PLAUDIT, OR END OF LIFE.

If after rude and boisterous seas,
My wearied pinnace here finds ease;
If so it be I've gain'd the shore,
With safety of a faithful oar;
If having run my bark on ground,
Ye see the aged vessel crowned;
What's to be done? but on the sands
Ye dance and sing, and now clap hands.
The first act's doubtful, but we say
It is the last commends the play.

HERRICK: *Hesperides*, DXII.

DICIQUE BEATUS

ANTE OBITUM NEMO SUPREMAQUE FUNERA DEBET.

Si sævo meus efferoque ponto
Jactatus requieverit phaselus,
Si remo patrias fideliori
Usus contigerim redux arenas,
Et puppi liceat videre nactæ
Portus impositam recens coronam,
Restabit choreas inire ad undas,
Cantare, et manibus ciere plausum.
De primo dubiè auguramur actu:
Ludum aulæa manentis est probare.

L. GIDLEY.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

Sept. 4.—Commencement of the Manchester Trades' Union inquiry.

Sept. 10.—Opening of the North German Parliament by the King of Prussia.

Arrival of the Queen of Holland on a visit to Her Majesty.

Sept. 11.—The St. Leger won by Col. Pearson's "Achievement."

Sept. 18.—Daring Fenian outrage at Manchester; liberation of Fenian prisoners from the custody of the police, and a policeman shot in the discharge of his duty.

Sept. 23.—Arrest of Garibaldi at Sinalunga, near Sienna, by order of the Italian Government. He was conveyed by special train to Florence, and thence to Alessandria.

Sept. 24–26.—Session of the Pan-Anglican Synod at Lambeth Palace. There were 76 bishops present in all,—English, Scottish, Colonial, and American.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

Aug. 22. Vice-Admiral the Hon. E. A. J. Harris, C.B., to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the King of the Netherlands.

J. S. Lumley, esq., to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Swiss Confederation.

Sept. 3. John Brown, esq, of Endcliffe Hall, Sheffield, and Joseph Neale McKenna, esq., of Ardo House, co. Waterford, to be Knights of the United Kingdom.

Sept. 6. P. J. Hughes, esq., to be Consul at Kiu-Kiang; E. Thornton, esq., C.B., to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the King of Portugal.

Charles Pitot, esq., to be a Member of the Council of the Government of Mauritius; C. A. Berkeley, esq., to be a Member of the Privy Council of Tobago; and Robert Saunders, James Meade, J. F. Kirwan, H. R. Semper, and J. E. Sturge, esqrs., to be Members of the Legislative Council of Montserrat.

Sept. 10. The Earl of Haddington to be a Lord in Waiting in Ordinary to Her Majesty, *vice* Lord Polwarth, dec.

Sept. 17. Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Napier, K.C.B., to be a Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India.

The Maharajah Maun Sing, of Oude; Col. Edward Robert Wetherall, C.B.; and Col. William West Turner, C.B., to be Knights Commanders of the Star of India.

H. P. A. B. Riddell, esq.; L. B. Bowring, esq.; Col. J. M. Primrose; Col. G. W. Hamilton; M. Stovel, esq., M.D.; and E. Hare, esq., to be Companions of the Star of India.

J. Pope Hennessy, esq, to be Governor of Labuan.

Sept. 20. George Buckley-Mathew, esq., C.B., to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Brazil.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

August.

Dublin University.—The Rt. Hon. R. R. Warren, *vice* the Rt. Hon. H. E. Chatterton (now Vice-Chancellor of Ireland).

September.

Galway, Co. — Viscount Burke, *vice* Lord Dunkellin, dec.

BIRTHS.

June 24. At Poona, E. Indies, the wife of Capt. Francis Grey, 96th Regt., a son.

June 29. At Moruya, N.S.W., the wife of the Rev. A. T. Puddicombe, a son.

July 9. At Warwick, Queensland, the wife of the Rev. G. G. Danvers, a dau.

July 14. At Dugshaie, India, the wife of Lieut. E. Zohrab Thornton, 104th Regt., a son.

July 19. At Simla, the wife of Major-Gen. Turner, C.B., R.A., Inspector-Gen. of Ordnance, a dau.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia, Mrs. F. de Winton, a dau.

July 21. At Bangalore, the wife of Capt. M'Inroy, 19th M.N.I., a son.

July 22. At Murree, Punjab, the wife Lieut.-Col. G. Maister, R.A., a dau.

July 23. At Umritsur, Punjab, the wife of the Rev. R. Clark, C.M.S., a son.

At Cuttack, Bengal, the wife of Capt. R. W. Duff, S.C., a son.

July 28. At Murree, Punjab, the wife of Lieut.-Col. G. Allgood, C.B., a son.

July 29. At Mussourie, India, the wife of Major F. R. N. Fortescue, a son.

July 30. At Seetabuldee, Nagpore, the wife of the Rev. T. A. C. Pratt, a son.

Aug. 4. At Calcutta, the wife of Lieut. G. G. Verney, Rifle Brigade, a dau.

Aug. 5. At East Dereham, Norfolk, the wife of the Rev. G. W. W. Minns, LL.B., a dau.

Aug. 6. At Welchpool, Jamaica, the wife of the Rev. Whittred Ingle, a dau.

Aug. 7. At Ootacamund, the wife of Major R. S. Couchman, M.S.C., a dau.

Aug. 8. At Bombay, the wife of the Hon. Mr. Justice Gibbs, a son.

Aug. 10. At Binsted, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. H. C. Bones, a son.

At Agra, India, the wife of Sir Walter Morgan, Chief Justice, a son.

Aug. 12. At Tregeare, Launceston, the wife of J. C. B. Lethbridge, esq., a son.

Aug. 14. At Rossana, co. Wicklow, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Crofton, a dau.

At Sandleford Lodge, Newbury, the wife of W. F. Hicks Beach, esq., a dau.

At Newbridge, Ireland, the wife of Carr S. Glyn, esq., a dau.

Aug. 15. At Oaklease, Almondsbury, Lady Cuyler, a son and heir.

At Tardebigge, the wife of the Rev. C. A. Dickins, a dau.

At Holmwood, Hinton Charterhouse, the wife of Capt. H. Raby, V.C., R.N., a dau.

At Greta Bank, Cumberland, the wife of John J. Spedding, esq., a son.

Aug. 16. At Dublin, the Lady Lucy Massy, a dau.

At Beaufort Castle, the Hon. Mrs. Fraser, a son.

At Rugby, the wife of the Rev. Leonard Burrows, a son.

At Ermington, S. Devon, the wife of the Rev. C. R. Covey, a dau.

At Pangbourne, Berks, the wife of the Rev. R. Finch, a dau.

At Graymount, co. Antrim, the wife of G. Gray, esq., a son and heir.

At Gibraltar, the wife of C. Hensman Heycock, esq., 75th Regt., a son.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of Col. Douglas Patten, a son.

At Blackheath, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Wilbraham, a dau.

Aug. 17. At Reigate, the Lady Richd. Brown, a dau.

At Puttenham, the Hon. Mrs. W. A. Duckworth, a dau.

At Lindridge, Leicestershire, the Hon. Mrs. R. Moreton, a dau.

At Pershore, the wife of the Rev. R. E. Bartlett, a son.

At Dover, the wife of Major-Gen. Ellice, C.B., a son.

At Crofton Hall, Orpington, Kent, the wife of R. Francis, esq., a son.

At Bradfield Combust, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. O. C. S. Lang, a dau.

At Holford, Bridgwater, the wife of the Rev. H. Prentice, a son.

The wife of the Rev. W. Wood, Warden of Radley College, a dau.

Aug. 18. At Needwood Forest, the Hon. Mrs. Ralph Harbord, a dau., which only survived its birth a few hours.

At Shoeburyness, the wife of Col. S. E. Gordon, R.A., a son.

At Tyringham, Bucks, the wife of W. R. Tyringham, esq., a dau.

At Castle House, Stafford, the wife of the Rev. W. B. Vincent, a dau.

At Reading, the wife of the Rev. R. Wood, a son.

Aug. 19. At Old Brathay, the wife of the Ven. Archdeacon Boutflower, a dau.

At Aston Hall, Salop, the wife of Hen. Corbett, esq., a son.

At St. Alban's, the wife of the Rev. Fitzgerald Uniacke, a son.

Aug. 20. At Lapworth, the wife of the Rev. J. R. T. Eaton, a dau.

At Orcheston St. Mary, Wilts, the wife of the Rev. J. Wardale, a dau.

At Kessingland, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Wilson, a dau.

Aug. 21. In Montagu-square, W., the wife of Sir Henry Durrant, bart., a dau.

At St. Augustine-road, Camden-square, the wife of the Rev. F. W. Russell,

Chaplain of Charing-cross Hospital, a son.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Col. Stephen Whitehill, B.S.C., a dau.

At Herstmonceux, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. R. L. Wild, a dau.

At Falmouth, the wife of Commander J. E. Maitland Wilson, a dau.

Aug. 22. At Portsmouth, the wife of Capt. Cuming, R.A., a dau.

At Maryland Point, Stratford, the wife of the Ven. Archdeacon Emery, a son.

At Seal, Sevenoaks, the wife of the Rev. C. E. Few, a dau.

At Bramley, Surrey, the wife of Major J. S. Ferguson Fowke, a dau.

At Berwick-on-Tweed, the wife of Commander H. P. Knevitt, R.N., a son.

At Cranford Lodge, Dartford, the wife of Col. J. C. Phillips, a son.

Aug. 23. At Kelloe, Berwickshire, the wife of Col. Fordyce Buchan, a son.

At Oxford-terrace, Hyde-park, the wife of Major-Gen. Sir Isaac C. Coffin, a son.

At Shuttington, Warwickshire, the wife of the Rev. S. M. Stable, a dau.

In Queen's-gardens, Hyde-park, the wife of the Rev. G. A. Trevor, a dau.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Capt. A. Wardrop, a dau.

At Westbourne-grove north, Bayswater, the wife of Commander R. W. Whish, Indian Navy, a dau.

Aug. 24. At Boulogne-sur-Mer, the wife of the Rev. F. H. Adams, a dau.

At Hamstead Hall, Handsworth, the wife of W. H. Bagnall, esq., a son.

At Thornhill, the wife of the Rev. J. Ingham Brooke, a dau.

At Glebeland House, Lee, Kent, the wife of Capt. A. H. E. Campbell, Madras Cavalry, a son.

At the Royal Military Asylum, Chelsea, the wife of Capt. Muller, a dau.

At Toronto, Canada, the wife of Capt. Clifford Parsons, a dau.

In Curzon-street, Mayfair, the wife of Dr. W. S. Playfair, a son.

At Bedford-place, Russell-square, the wife of the Rev. A. J. Ross, a son.

Aug. 25. At Edinburgh, the wife of Capt. Lumsdaine, of Lathallan, a dau.

Aug. 26. At Chertsey, Surrey, the wife of Capt. G. C. Armstrong, a dau.

At Lutton, Lincolnshire, the wife of the Rev. J. Hosegood, M.A., a son.

At Terrington, York, the wife of the Rev. S. Wimbush, a son.

Aug. 28. At Risby, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. T. E. Abraham, a dau.

At Holdenby, Northampton, the wife of the Rev. F. C. Alderson, a dau.

At Aldershot, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Faussett, 44th Regt., a son.

At Oxford, the wife of the Rev. W. Manners-Sutton, a son.

At Fredericton, New Brunswick, the wife of Capt. W. Cunliffe Powys, 22nd Regt., a son.

At Southsea, the wife of Capt. E. H. L. Ray, R.N., a dau.

At Great Cornard, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. J. B. Sparrow, a son.

The wife of the Rev. H. Veitch, vicar of Kilmersdon, a dau.

The wife of Sir J. Russell Bailey, bart., M.P., a son.

At Embsay, the wife of the Rev. C. Leonard Hardman, a dau.

At Glasgow, the wife of Col. Elkington, a son.

At Brockhurst, Gosport, the wife of F. T. Lloyd, esq., Lieut. R.A., a dau.

At The Ham, Glamorganshire, the wife of George Whitlock Nicholl, esq., a son.

The wife of the Rev. P. Swatman, Chaplain of Guy's Hospital, a son.

At Kingswood, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. S. B. Taylor, a son.

At Stevenage, the wife of the Rev. T. B. Berry, of Abbot's Langley, a son.

Aug. 29. At Hastings, the wife of the Rev. H. Brereton Foyster, a dau.

At Tottenham, Middlesex, the wife of the Rev. Hugh McSorley, a dau.

At Basford Hall, the wife of T. North, esq., a son.

In Warwick-crescent, Upper Westbourne-terrace, the wife of E. R. Roberts, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Brooklands, Southampton, the wife of Capt. Culme Seymour, R.N., a son.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, the wife of Major Taaffe, a dau.

Aug. 30. At Warlies, Waltham Abbey, the Lady Victoria Buxton, a dau.

At Croscombe, the wife of the Rev. C. G. Baskerville, B.A., a son.

At Alverstoke, Hants, the wife of T. Clayton, R.N., a dau.

Aug. 31. At Edinburgh, the wife of Col. Sir W. Russell, a dau.

At Almeley, Herefordshire, the wife of the Rev. W. P. A. Campbell, a dau.

At Chelsea, the wife of the Rev. C. D. Nix, of Hatfield Broad-Oak, Essex, a dau.

Sept. 1. At Woodslee, Pennicuick, N.B., the wife of C. W. Cowan, esq., a dau.

At Clifton, Bristol, the wife of Lieut.-Col. C. Osborne Creagh, 6th Regt., a son.

At East Sheen, Surrey, the wife of E. H. Leycester Penrhyn, esq., a dau.

At Parkfield, Bath, the wife of Major Rawlinson, a son.

At Sutton Courtney, Berks, the wife of the Rev. Howard Rice, a dau.

At Tidebrook, Mayfield, Sussex, the wife of the Rev. A. J. Roberts, a son.

At Chester, the wife of Capt. Eubule D. Thelwall, R.M.A., a son.

Sept. 2. At Athol House, Adelaide-road, the wife of W. H. Bradbury, junr., esq., a dau.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Loudon, M.S.C., a son.

The wife of Col. Williams, C.B., R.A., a son.

Sept. 3. At Rock, Worcestershire, the wife of the Rev. Alfred James, a dau.

Sept. 4. At Monboddo, Kincardineshire, the wife of J. C. Burnett, esq., a dau.

At Clifton, the wife of Capt. J. H. Cave, R.N., a son.

At Tegernsee, Bavaria, the wife of the Rev. R. Rodney Fowler, a son.

Sept. 5. At Glenquaich, Dunkeld, N.B., the Lady Cairns, a son.

At Elvaston-place, South Kensington, the wife of the Rev. J. A. Aston, a dau.

At Sunnyside, Reigate, the wife of James Farquhar, esq., of Hallgreen, Kincardineshire, a dau.

At Bridgwater, Somerset, the wife of the Rev. W. G. FitzGerald, a dau.

At Clifton, the wife of N. Forte, esq., Capt. 9th Regt., a dau.

At Norwich, the wife of the Rev. S. Nicholson Vowler, a son.

Sept. 6. At Wellshot House, Lanarkshire, the wife of Capt. Boyd, 92nd Highlanders, a son.

The wife of the Rev. S. G. Gillam, perpetual curate of Tongham, Surrey, a dau.

At Herne Bay, the wife of Capt. Ostrehan, B.S.C., a son.

Sept. 7. In Onslow-gardens, the Hon. Mrs. Francis Byng, a dau.

The wife of Capt. G. C. Bartholomew, 6th Regt., a dau.

At Brighton, the wife of the Rev. A. Cooper, M.A., a son.

At Headley, Hants, the wife of the Rev. J. Ballantine Dykes, a dau.

At Clifton, the wife of Major C. E. Grogan, 14th Regt., a dau.

At Tralee, the wife of Capt. Magill, 2nd Queen's, a son and heir.

Sept. 8. At Ashow, Warwickshire, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Fiennes, a son.

At Highfield, Surbiton, the wife of C. W. Bardswell, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

At Newton, Newbury, the wife of the Rev. F. C. Gosling, a son.

At Osnaburgh-terrace, the wife of the Rev. T. Hayley, M.A., a dau.

At Crocken-hill, the wife of the Rev. C. H. Robertson, a dau.

At Southsea, the wife of Capt. H. Tayler, 60th Royal Rifles, a dau.

At The Lodge, Evesham, the wife of the Rev. Matthew Wood, a son.

Sept. 9. In Warwick-square, Lady Emma Tollemache, a son.

At Brocton Lodge, Staffordshire, the wife of Rear-Admiral H. Bagot, a dau.

At Stoke Lodge, Dartmouth, the wife of Major-General Lloyd, R.E., a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Capt. W. Carr Mackinnon (3rd Buffs), a son.

At Upminster, Essex, the wife of Capt. Pelly, R.N., a son.

At Upton Park, the wife of Capt. T. J. Watson, Bengal Cavalry, a dau.

Sept. 10. At Gibraltar, the wife of Capt. Butt, 75th Regt., a son.

At Reading, the wife of Major Garrard, Madras Army, a son.

At Gittisham, Honiton, the wife of the Rev. R. Kirwan, a son.

At Callington Grammar School, the wife of the Rev. J. L. Kitchin, M.A., a son.

At Thriplow Place, Cambridgeshire, the wife of H. Perkins, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

In Duchess-street, Portland-place, the wife of the Rev. H. Wace, a son.

Sept. 11. At Bath, the wife of Col. Wyndham Baker, R.A., a dau.

At Brixton, the wife of Fredk. Clifford, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Oxford, the wife of the Rev. S. J. Hulme, a son.

At Fromefield House, Frome, the wife of Major T. W. Sheppard, 25th Reg, a son.

In Manchester-square, the wife of Col. George Sim, late R.E., a son.

Sept. 12. At Brixton, the wife of E. T. E. Besley, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Canterbury, the wife of Capt. W. T. Foster, 2nd Dragoon Guards, a son.

At Blackheath, the wife of the Rev. F. E. Lloyd Jones, a son.

At Ambleside, Westmoreland, the wife of the Rev. S. Joy, a son.

At Old Merrion, co. Dublin, the wife of H. Owen Lewis, esq, a son and heir.

At Shillingthorpe Hall, Stamford, the wife of C. Phillips, esq., a son.

At Market Overton, Oakham, the wife of William Wing, esq., a son.

Sept. 13. At Cadogan-place, the Hon. Mrs. Evelyn Ashley, a son.

At Sunbury, Middlesex, the wife of J. E. Palmer, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

Sept. 14. At Yoxford, Suffolk, the wife of W. A. Collins, esq., Q.C., a son.

Sept. 15. At Rhayader, Radnorshire, the wife of A. Battiscombe, esq., a son.

At Great Marlow, the wife of the Rev. E. Handley, a dau.

Sept. 16. At Richmond, the widow of the late Rev. Harry Dupuis, B.D., a dau.

At East Peckham, Kent, the wife of the Rev. R. M. South, a dau.

MARRIAGES.

May 30. At Napier, N.Z, H. D. A. Cutbill, esq., 12th Regt, to Isabella Matilda, dau. of J. Rhodes, esq., J.P.

June 27. At Rome, Emmeline, Countess Dowager of Castle-Stuart, to Signor Alessandro Pistocchi, only son of the late Gen. Pistocchi.

July 2. At Sehara, Bengal, R. Anstruther Price, Lieut. H.M.I.A., to Fanny Hughes, dau. of the late James Lamb, esq., of Calcutta.

July 6. At Madras, W. Arnold Smith, esq., M.D., H.M.I.A., to Janett, second dau. of Lieut.-Col. M. MacGregor.

July 8. At Graham's Town, Cape of Good Hope, Richard Cumberlege, Lieut. 11th Regt., son of C. Cumberlege-Ware, esq., of Prince's-gate, Hyde-park, to Blanche Georgina Fanny, dau. of Col. Wyatt, 11th Regt.

July 13. At Barrackpore, Lieut. H. Bladen Swiney, 17th Bengal Cavalry, to Katherine Mary, only dau. of the late W. Webb Ogbourne, esq., of Kilburn.

July 18. At Poona, William Osborn, esq., R.E., to Elizabeth Betha Christiana, eldest dau. of J. Minchin Walcott, esq., and granddau. of the Countess of Milan.

July 22. At Callao, Peru, Frederick Ford, esq., to Maria Elizabeth, youngest dau. of D. Alexander, esq., of Barcelona.

Aug. 7. At Bray, co. Wicklow, T. Shirley-Ball, esq., eldest son of the late William Shirley Ball, esq., of Abbeylara, co. Longford, to Alice Georgina, eldest dau. of the Rev. William Norton, M.A., rector of Baltinglass, co. Wicklow.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Morton Cornish, only son of Richard Sumner, esq., of Puttenham Priory, Surrey, to Mary Douglas, eldest dau. of the late Henry Frankland, esq., of Eashing Park, Surrey.

Aug. 11. At Marylebone Church, Sir Charles Taylor, bart., to Anne Augusta Rose, widow of W. Rose, esq.

Aug. 14. At Ruislip, Capt. Stewart Fellows, of the 5th Bombay Regt., to Elizabeth Frances, youngest dau. of the Rev. C. Parke, vicar of Ruislip.

At Braunton, Devon, F. F. Pinkett, esq., barrister-at law, to Catherine, second dau. of Capt. J. De Lancy Robinson, R.N.

At St. John's, Notting hill, W. Musgrave Sheriff, esq., barrister at-law, younger son of the late Hon. J. Watson Sheriff, President of Nevis, to Mary Sophia, eldest dau. of H. M. Daniel, esq., of Lansdowne-cres.

Aug. 15. At Baltimore, U.S., Bernard John Cooper, Comm. R.N., to Bessie, widow of W. B. Perine, of Homeland, Balt. co., and dau. of the late Hon. Z. Collins Lee, Judge of the Superior Court in the same city.

At Edinburgh, W. Burnet Craigie, Lieut. Bengal Cavalry, second son of the late W. Burnet Craigie, esq., of Linton, Aberdeenshire, to Arabella Elizabeth Smythe, third dau. of Major-Gen. R. Stewart, Bengal Infantry.

At Youghal, co. Cork, J. F. W. Des Barres, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General, to Charlotte Helena Anne, second dau. of T. J. G. Chatterton, esq.

At St. Pancras, H. W. Gordon, esq., B.C.S., to Ada Isabella, second dau. of Malcolm Gordon, esq.

At Teignmouth, Lieut.-Col. Lucas, B.S.C, to Florence Emma, sixth dau. of the late Capt. Casewell, R.N.

At Petersham, S.W., Archibald Peel, esq., third son of Gen. the Right Hon. J. Peel, M.P., to Lady Georgina Adelaide, eldest dau. of Earl Russell.

At St. Barnabas', West Kensington, George H. Browne, esq., of Maidenwell House, co. Lincoln, to Catherine Laura, dau. of the late William Plomer, esq., of Snaresbrook, Essex.

At Fremington, Devon, Capt. W. Cabell, B.S.C., to Adelaide, fourth dau. of the late A. Forbes Lloyd, M.A., rector of Instow.

At Glasgow, the Rev. George Durn, of Strichen, Aberdeenshire, to Fanny Elizabeth Meriton, second dau. of the Rev. J. H. Walpole, vicar of Winslow, Bucks.

At Kew, R. S. Ferguson, M.A., barrister-at-law, to Georgiana Fanny, eldest dau. of S. Shelley, esq., of Richmond House, Kew.

At Harpsden, Oxon, Henry, eldest son of J. F. Hodges, esq., of Bolney Court, Henley-on-Thames, to Eleanor, third dau. of the late Capt. Palairet, 29th Regt.

At St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, F. R. Jarratt, esq., son of the Rev. Robert Jarratt, rector of Bourton-on-the-Hill, Gloucestershire, to Rachel Emily, youngest dau. of James Hayward, esq., of Loudwater, Herts.

At Clifton, George Arthur, only son of H. Musgrave, esq., of Sussex-gardens, Hyde-park, to Theresa, only dau. of Josiah J. Jones, esq., of Horton, Gloucestershire.

At Clifton, Folliott Sandford, esq., of Belmont, Shrewsbury, to Caroline, third dau. of Thomas Taylor, esq., of Valetta Lodge, Clifton.

At Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Joseph Taylor, esq., of Atherstone, youngest son of the Rev. Joseph Taylor, incumbent of Whittington, Staffordshire, to Louisa Jane, fourth dau. of the Rev. Marmaduke Vavasour, vicar of Ashby-de-la-Zouch.

At Islington, the Rev. George Richardson, assistant-master at Winchester College, to Sarah, eldest dau. of Richard Porter, esq., of Hornsey-lane.

At Rugby, Robert Whitelaw, esq., assistant-master in Rugby School, to Frances, only surviving dau. of the late Rev. J. P. Rhoades, rector of Clonmel, Ireland.

At Wotton-under-Edge, the Rev. W. Lewis Mills, M.A., to Anna Maria, third dau. of the late W. Shaw Clarke, esq., of Wallingford.

At Holton, Lincolnshire, the Rev. Henry Nevile, rector of Wickenby, to Charlotte, youngest dau. of the late Rev. E. Hodgson, vicar of Rickmansworth.

At Willey, Warwickshire, the Rev. F. F. Watson, vicar of Lancing, Sussex, to Rosa Harriette, youngest dau. of the Rev. F. Morgan-Payler, rector of Willey.

Aug. 18. At Lydiard St. Lawrence, Rear-Admiral Sir Frederick Nicolson, bart., C.B., to Annie, only child of the late R. Crosse, esq.

At Stoke-by-Nayland, Suffolk, Capt. the Hon. E. G. P. Littleton, to Charlotte Louisa, dau. of Sir Charles Rowley, bart.

At Sheriffston, N.B., George Brown Robertson, esq., W.S., deputy-keeper of the records of Scotland, to Christina, eldest dau. of William Rose, esq., of Sheriffston.

At Preston, Brighton, the Rev. W. F. Rowsell, M.A., incumbent of Copmanthorpe, Yorkshire, to Catherine Harriett, only child of the late Major George Fulljames, of the Bombay Army.

Aug. 19. At Bath, Herbert Brand, Lieut. R.N., to Rosa, dau. of the Rev. A. Straghan.

Aug. 20. At St. Luke's, West Holloway, George Blagden, esq., solicitor, of Tollington-park, to Lizzie, only child of the late Joseph Steele, esq.

Frederick Shepherd Champion, esq., solicitor, of Park-street, Westminster, to Charlotte Selwyn, fourth dau. of the Rev. J. P. Gurney, vicar of Great Canfield.

At Holy Trinity Church, Paddington, J. Chesterton Crawford, esq., R.M.A., to Helen Elizabeth, dau. of H. J. Gore, esq., of Hampstead.

At Ramsgate, the Rev. Thomas De Freyne French, M.A., to Catherine Henrietta Law, only dau. of the Rev. Miles Bland, D.D.

At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Bernard Gustavus Norton, one of H.M.'s Judges for British Guiana, to Emma Charlotte Carbery, only dau. of the late E. Carbery, esq., Sheriff of Berbice.

At Woolpit, Suffolk, the Rev. F. Staunton, of Staunton Hall, Notts, to Lucy Ada, only dau. of the Rev. H. Spelman Marriott, rector of Woolpit.

Aug. 21. At the Presbyterian Church, Halkin-street-west, Quartermaster Robert McCallum, R.A., to Margaret Anne Davis, adopted dau. of Mr. William Aitken.

At Jersey, Ernest Alexander Morant, Lieut. the Royal Regt., to Ellie Isabella, dau. of Major-Gen. T. Budgen.

Aug. 22. At St. Saviour's, St. George's-square, Lieut.-Col. Burdett, late 17th Lancers, to May Dorothy, youngest dau. of J. Smith, esq., of Cleatham, co. Durham.

At Jersey, Col. J. Leonard Miller, to Catharine Caroline, only dau. of the late H. Hargreaves, esq., of Ross, Herefordshire.

At Hawkhurst, Kent, the Rev. E. W. Northey, eldest son of E. R. Northey, esq., of Woodcote House, Epsom, to Florence Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Sir J. Honywood, bart.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Jason Delves, second son of Daniel Norton, esq., of Northwood Park, Rickmansworth, to Anne Simmons, second dau. of John Lewis Levy, esq., of Rochester.

At Darfield, the Rev. C. Sangster, vicar of Darton, to Mary, fourth dau. of W. Newman, esq., of Darley Hall.

At Clapton, Lieut.-Col. James Twibill, late 38th Regt., to Maria Josina Catharina, widow of Major W. Armstrong Rogers.

Aug. 24. At Ipswich, W. Graham, esq., barrister-at-law, to Sarah Ann, youngest dau. of John Orford, esq., of Brookes Hall, Ipswich.

Aug. 27. At Bangor, N.W., William Crozier, esq., LL.D., barrister-at-law, to Susanna Sophia, youngest dau. of the late Charles Whitton, esq.

At Killancool, co. Louth, Major Malcolm Robert Haig, S.C., to Magdalene, eldest dau. of the late J. Warde Straton, esq., of Dundalk.

At St. Leonard's, James, eldest son of James Henry, esq, of Blackdown House, Sussex, to Evelyn, youngest dau. of the late Sir J. H. Pelly, bart.

At Manar, Aberdeenshire, M. W. Hyslop, Capt. 93rd Highlanders, son of Col. Hyslop, of Lotus, Kirkcudbrightshire, to Elizabeth, elder dau. of the late Harry Lumsden, esq., of Auchindoir, Aberdeen.

At Clevedon, Somerset, Conway James, esq., R E., to Clara Brewer, youngest dau. of the late John Lewis, esq., of Ty Dee, co. Monmouth.

At Dublin, John Leslie, esq., of Kiltybegs, co. Monaghan, to Anna Maria, youngest dau. of the Rev. Quintin D. Hume, rector of Rathvilly, co. Carlow.

At Hampton Wick, the Hon. Reginald O'Grady, brother of Viscount Guillamore, to Frances Arabella, only dau. of the Right Hon. W. Beresford.

At West Hackney, Lieut.-Col. Pownall, late 39th Regt., B.N.I., to Emma, youngest dau. of the late Robert Jeffs, M.D., of Finsbury-square.

At Rugby, Alfred Robinson, esq., to Harriett, dau. of the Rev. Robert Dixon, D.D., incumbent of St. Matthew's, Rugby.

At Oakham, the Rev. W. J. Stobart, M.A., curate of Holy Trinity, Newington, to Susan Elizabeth, youngest dau. of the late Clarke Morris, esq., of Oakham Grange.

At St. Stephen's, Paddington, the Rev. Charles Walsham, M.A., vicar of Sculcoates, Hull, to Mary Caroline, youngest dau. of Henry Newmarch, esq., M.D.

Aug. 28. At Brighton, the Rev. Thos. Dunlap, of Balfron, Stirlingshire, to Margaret, eldest surviving dau. of the Rev. Warrand Carlyle, of Jamaica.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. Arthur Garratt, Grenadier Guards, to Georgina Henrietta De Salis, granddau. of the late Jerome Count De Salis, of Dawley Court, Middlesex.

At Pentraeth, the Rev. William Hughes, M.A., rector of Llanllyfni, Carnarvonshire, to Margaret Jane, second dau. of the Rev. John Roberts, M.A., rector of Llansadwrn, Anglesea.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, John King, esq., of White Hall, Shefford, to Elizabeth Georgina, only dau. of the late G. W. Blackburne, esq.

At St. Saviour's, Paddington, the Rev. F. W. Young, M.A., of Etonhurst, Great Malvern, to Jane Catherine, eldest dau. of R. Young, esq., solicitor, of Delamere-terrace, Hyde-park.

Aug. 29. At Burnham, Somerset, Lovell Burchett Clarence, esq., barrister-at-law, to Blanche, dau. of the late John Gunter, esq., of Fulham.

At Pickwell, J. Sanders Clarke, esq., of Peatling Hall, Leicestershire, to Emma, eldest dau. of Ayscough Smith, esq., of Leesthorpe Hall.

At St. Pancras Church, Chas. Richardson Harrison, esq., of Shenfield, to Jemima Constance, dau. of Daniel West, esq.

Thomas Francis Hazelhurst, esq., of Misterton Hall, Leicestershire, to the Hon. Blanche Devereux, younger dau. of Robert, 15th Viscount Hereford.

At St. Giles's, Camberwell, the Rev. R. Scott McDowall, curate of St. Peter's, Bournemouth, to Mary Annie Alice, youngest dau. of John Allnutt, esq., of Reading.

At Betley, Joseph Charles, eldest son of the late Joseph Parkinson, esq., of Scarborough, to Alice, dau. of George Elliot, esq., of Betley Hall, Cheshire.

At Abbotsham, Devon, Arthur Ruscombe Poole, esq., barrister-at-law, to Margaret Sealy, second dau. of Edward Urch Vidal, esq., of Cornborough, Devon.

At Bray, co. Wicklow, Major H. E. Warren, to Annie Margaret, youngest dau. of the late James Bessonnett, esq., Q.C.

At Croydon, the Rev. Edward White, of Tufnell-park, Holloway, to Mary, eldest dau. of Thomas Gillespy, esq., of Croydon.

Aug. 31. At St. Pancras Church, Edwin, eldest son of the Rev. John Bloomfield, of Bradford, Yorkshire, to Eliza Louisa, youngest dau. of George Osborn, esq., of Mile-end-road, E.

At Milton-on-Thames, Hubert C. Whitlock, Capt. 32rd Regt., to Lottie, eldest dau. of James Johnson, esq., of Park-House, Milton-on-Thames.

Sept. 3. At St. James's, Piccadilly, Sir G. A. Gilbert-East, bart, of Hall Place, Berks, to Eleanor Theresa, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Col. A. R. Fraser, M.S.C.

The Rev. Dr. Hermann Adler, minister of the Bayswater Syngagogue, to Rachel, dau. of Solomon Joseph, esq., of Upper Bedford-place, Russell-square.

At Croydon, the Rev. M. M. Ben-Oliel, to Harriette, third dau. of the late John James, esq., of Irchyddion, South Wales.

At Loversall, J. W. Bowen, esq., barrister-at-law, to Jane Eliza, dau. of Francis Huntsman, esq., of Loversall Hall.

At Lezayre, Isle of Man, the Rev. F. Houssemayne Du Boulay, rector of Heddington, Wilts, to Annie Louisa, eldest dau. of the Rev. W. B. Christian, of Milntown, Isle of Man.

At Tenby, the Rev. A. Odell Elwell, M.A., of Long Ashton, Somerset, to Roberta, youngest dau. of J. L. Stewart, esq., of Tenby.

At Gosport, the Rev. G. Jackson, M.A., chaplain of the Naval Hospital, Haslar, to Charlotte Elizabeth, eldest dau. of G. Mackay, esq., M.D., R.N.

At Swanburne, Bucks, the Rev. E. Hugh McNeile, incumbent of St. Paul's, Liverpool, to Cecilia Elizabeth, fifth dau. of the Right Hon. Sir Thomas Fremantle.

At Cuckfield, Sussex, Sydenham Malthus, esq., Capt. 94th Regt., eldest son of S. Malthus, esq., of Hadstock Manor, Essex, to Henrietta, eldest dau. of the Rev. T. A. Maberly, vicar of Cuckfield.

At Chester, the Rev. E. Marston, to Elizabeth, second dau. of John Harrison, esq., of Chester.

At Weybridge, Charles, elder son of C. S. Mortimer, esq., of Morden Park, Surrey, to Bessie, elder dau. of Beriah Drew, esq., of Streatham, Surrey.

At Laugharne, William Norton, esq., of Laugharne Castle, Carmarthenshire, to

Mary, fifth dau. of the late John Evans, esq., of Sully, Glamorganshire.

At Longford, Ireland, Archibald Speirs, esq., M.P., of Elderslie, co. Renfrew, to the Hon. Anne Pleydell Bouverie, eldest dau. of Viscount Folkestone.

At Rochester Cathedral, Edward Tanner, esq., Capt. 8th Regt., to Georgina Wyndham, second dau. of Col. G. Powlett Bingham, C.B.

At Cheltenham, the Rev. R. H. Tanner, curate of Fazeley, Tamworth, to Jane Marianne, widow of Archibald Hudson, esq., of Stoke Newington.

Sept. 4. At Guernsey, Arthur Edward Cooch, Capt. 16th Regt., to Harriet Caroline Graham, eldest dau. of Col. A. W. Murray, C.B.

At Rathgar, Dublin, H. L. G. Gunn, Staff Surgeon, son of the late Capt. W. Gunn, of Auchenaheow, Sutherlandshire, to Liza Penn, only dau. of David Drummond, esq., of Dunfillan.

At Paris, H. S. Hansler, esq., barrister-at-law, second son of the late Sir J. J. Hansler, to Adelaide Lucy, widow of J. Loudon, esq., and only child of the late F. H. Durand, esq.

At High Harrogate, the Rev. T. A. A. Hughes, M.A., to Emmeline, eldest dau. of W. Shaw, esq., of Ashton-under-Lyne.

At Ryde, A. J. Kingston, R.N., to Clementina Sophia, youngest dau. of Frank Heathcote, esq., late of Mountfield, Hants.

At Church Stanton, Devon, Alfred Mellor, esq., 8th Regt., fourth son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Mellor, to Ellen, widow of Oliver Paget, esq., of Transylvania, and youngest dau. of C. Paget, esq., of Ruddington Grange, Notts.

At Frampton-on-Severn, Gloucester, J. F. Norman, esq., eldest son of J. F. Norman, esq., of Staplegrove, Taunton, to Emily Jane, youngest dau. of the late J. Ruscombe Gatcombe, esq., of Ashfield, Somerset.

At Witton, the Rev. F. F. Ould, of York, to Emma, younger dau. of H. Neumann, esq., of Oakleigh, Winnington.

At Acle, Norfolk, the Rev. R. Deare Pierpoint, curate of St. Helen's, Ipswich, to Alice Mary Jane, youngest dau. of the late S. Lane, esq., of Ipswich.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, C. T. S. Birch-Reynardson, esq., of Holywell Hall, Lincoln, to Victoria, third dau. of the late G. Dodwell, esq., of Kevingsfort, co. Sligo.

At St. Simon's, Upper Chelsea, the Rev. George Tonge, M.A., curate of St. Peter-le-Bailey, Oxford, to Lucy Isabella, eldest dau. of T. Butler, esq., of Brompton-square, Kensington.

Sept. 5. At Duffield, W. Henry Akroyd, eldest son of E. J. Ridgway, esq., of Rownall Hall, co. Stafford, to Mary Gertrude, eldest dau. of Marcus Huish, esq.

At St. Philip's, Kensington, Thomas, third son of the late J. Bigland, esq., of Bigland Hall, Lancashire, to Helen, only surviving child of the late A. Leycester Barwell, esq.

At Aberdeen, James Cecil Burton, M.D., Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals, to Jane Maude, second dau. of the late J. Inglis, esq., of Bath.

At Bath, Francis Henry, fourth son of George Farran, esq., of Belcamp Park, co. Dublin, to Annie, youngest dau. of Major Arran, late of the 14th Madras N.I.

At Southport, Capt. John Ford, R.A., to Elizabeth Fisher, second dau. of the late John Knowles, esq., of Darcy Lever.

At Diss, Henry James, eldest son of F. Halls, esq., of Denham Hall, Suffolk, to Kate, second dau. of C. Farrow, esq., of Diss, Norfolk.

At Crudwell, Wilts, Charles Jenkyns, esq., of Furneaux Pelham, Herts, to Hannah Brooke, eldest dau. of T. Buckland, esq., of Chelworth, Wilts.

At St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, F. Gaspar Le Grand, esq., Capt. R.M.L.I., to Catharine Rigbye, eldest dau. of the Rev. J. Wason, of Montagu-square, Hyde-park.

At Woolwich, William Menzies, Commander R.N., second son of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Menzies, Puisne Judge at the Cape of Good Hope, to Jane Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Mr. C. Ball, R.N.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Francis, third son of the late Rev. W. Middleton, of Sedgefield, Durham, to Mary Rollo, widow of J. Thomas, esq., sculptor.

At Thurstaston, Cheshire, George, fourth son of William Pilkington, esq., of Eccleston Hall, co. Lancaster, to Frances Elizabeth, only dau. of T. Carlisle, esq., of Dawpool, Cheshire.

At Bristol, John Freeman Norris, esq., barrister-at-law, to Annie Isabella, second dau. of the late Major-Gen. Woodburn.

At Malvern, W. G. Prichard, M.D., Inspector-General of Hospitals, to Emily Dorothea, fourth dau. of the late R. Baker, esq., of West Hay, Somerset.

At Southsea, George Robertson, M.D., R.M.A., to Augusta Zublebe Thurlow, dau. of F. Thurlow Cunynghame, esq., of Stanley Hall, Gloucestershire.

At Dawlish, Devon, Capt. George Lodwick Warden, B.S.C., to Jessy Mary Anne Fenwick, youngest dau. of W. Fenwick, esq., barrister-at-law.

Sept. 7. At Cheltenham, the Rev. Rayner Winterbotham, to Margaret Blanche, dau. of Dr. Rumsey, of Cheltenham.

Sept. 10. At St. George's, Hanover-

square, Major Cook, late 11th Hussars, to Augusta, youngest dau. of the late W. H. Palmer, esq., of Portland-place, W.

At Christ Church, St. Marylebone, the Rev. T. G. P. Deerr, to Edith Jane, youngest dau. of the late Rev. J. Clay, of Preston, Lancashire.

At Maidstone, Arthur Hare Palmer, Lieut. 17th Regt., to Emma Eve Stevens, widow of H. Stevens, esq., of Denham Lodge, Bucks.

At St. James's, Clapham, G. Nicholson Pepper, Capt. 31st Regt., to Ellen, second dau. of John Churchill, esq., of St. Arvan's, Penge.

At Cofton St. Mary's, Devon, Alexander Rivington, esq., of Devonshire-terrace, Hyde-park, to Flora McDonald, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. H. Littler, G.C.B.

At Bury St. Edmunds, the Rev. D. F. Vigers, rector of Notgrove, Gloucestershire, to Ellen, dau. of the late Mr. Rout, of Coggeshall, Essex.

At Askham Richard, the Rev. Christopher Wyberg, A.M., incumbent of Weston, to Frances Anne, youngest dau. of J. Swann, esq., of Askham Hall, York.

Sept. 11. At Canterbury Cathedral, the Rev. Joseph Barton, of East Leigh, Havant, to Susan Wilhelmina, youngest dau. of the late J. Sullivan, esq., M.D., of Charleville, co. Cork.

At Caerhays, Dudley Ross Hodgson, esq., son of the late John Robert Hodgson, esq., of Charsfield Hall, Suffolk, to Mary Booth Willimott, only dau. of the late J. S. Willimott, esq., of Derby.

At St. Andrew's, Watford, Alfred Owthwaite, eldest son of W. F. Sedgwick, esq., to Gertrude, youngest dau. of John Iliffe, esq., of Watford.

Sept. 12. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Sir E. G. Culling Eardley, bart., to Miss M. E. Allen.

At Dublin, George A. Graham Adamson, esq., of Auburn, co. Westmeath, to Amelia, only dau. of the late J. P. Graves, esq., of Dublin.

At Clifton, the Rev. John Marshall Andrews, incumbent of St. Jude's, Gray's-inn-road, to Lucy Anne, youngest dau. of the Rev. J. E. Nash, incumbent of St. Peter's, Clifton.

At Marylebone Church, T. J. Arnold, esq., Metropolitan Magistrate, to Prudentia Sarah Jefferson, only child of the late T. Jefferson Hogg, esq., barrister-at-law.

At Ash, Surrey, John, eldest son of Thomas Beale-Browne, esq., of Salperton Park, co. Gloucester, to Charlotte Sophia, only surviving dau. of the late J. H. Cancellor, esq., of Barnes, Surrey.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Major Robert Blackall, late of H.M.'s 30th Regt., to Mary Emily, second dau. of the Rev. F. G. Gifford, of Brighton.

At Barrington-park, F. J. Chambers, esq., barrister-at-law, to Henrietta Cecilia, youngest dau. of the late Rev. W. R. Newbolt, vicar of Somerton, Somerset.

At Cranborne, the Rev. James C. Harkness, M.A., to Susan Constance, third dau. of G. W. Franklyn, esq., of Lovel-hill, Berks.

At Norham, Northumberland, Arthur Richard Jelf, esq., barrister-at-law, to Jane, youngest dau. of the Rev. W. Clark King, M.A., vicar of Norham.

At Halifax, the Rev. Francis Leigh, of Fox Earth, Staffordshire, to Marian, only child of the late Cyril Prescott, esq., of Ordsall-hill, Manchester.

At Walcot, Bath, William Long, esq., of the 46th Regt., to Anna Mary, eldest dau. of the late Henry Hunter, esq., of Leamington.

At Barnack, John Grant, eldest son of J. G. Morris, esq., of Allerton Priory, Liverpool, to Catherine Sarah, younger dau. of J. Ley Jackson, esq., of Bainton House, Northamptonshire.

At Brussels, the Rev. Charles Henry Pelly, B.A., curate of Clifden, co. Galway, to Catharine, eldest dau. of Lieut.-Col. G. Harvey.

At Donhead St. Andrew, Wilts, the Rev. Allan Becher Webb, Fellow and Tutor of Univ. Coll., Oxford, to Eliza Jane Susan, younger dau. of the Rev. R. B. Bourne, rector of Donhead St. Andrew.

Sept. 17. At Kirby-le-Soken, Essex, Henry, third son of Richard Stone, esq., of Frinton Hall, Essex, to Mary Holroyd, eldest dau. of the Rev. W. L. Coxhead, M.A., vicar of Kirby-le-Soken.

Sept. 19. At St. James's, Spanish-place, Louis Marie Belloc, only son of the late Jean Hilaire Belloc, of La Celle (Seine-et-Oise), Director of the Royal School of Design of Paris, to Bessie Rayner Parkes, only dau. of the late Joseph Parkes, esq., Taxing-master in Chancery.

Sept. 21. At St. George's, Hanover-square, William James Massy, esq., Capt. 9th Regt., eldest son of the late John Massy, esq., of Dublin, and grandson of the late Hon. Eyre Massy, of Altavilla, Queen's co., to Elizabeth Frances, dau. of Major H. W. Massy, of Grantstown, co. Tipperary.

Sept. 24. At Caversfield, the Rev. C. Montague Style, rector of South Warnborough, Hants, second son of Captain Style, R.N., of Glenmore and Cloghan, co. Donegal, to Jessie Elizabeth, dau. of Robert Bullock Marsham, esq., D.C.L., of Caversfield.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[*Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.*]

The Duke of Northumberland.

Aug. 21. At Alnwick Castle, Northumberland, aged 89, the Most Noble George Percy, 5th Duke of Northumberland, Earl of Beverley, co. York, Earl and Baron Percy, Warkworth, and Lovaine of Alnwick, Northumberland, in the peerage of Great Britain, and a baronet.

The deceased was the eldest son of Algernon, 1st Earl of Beverley (second son of Hugh, 1st Duke of Northumberland), by his wife Isabella Susannah, second daughter of Peter Burrell, Esq., and sister of Peter, 1st Lord Gwydyr. He was born at Alnwick Castle on the 22nd of June, 1778, and was educated at Eton and at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. in 1799. As far back as 1804 he was appointed a Lord of the Treasury, and in 1807 a Commissioner for Indian Affairs. In 1842 he was appointed Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, which office he held up to the dissolution of Sir Robert Peel's Government in 1846, and, consequent on his appointment, was made a Privy Councillor. While holding the courtesy title of Lord Lovaine, he sat in the House of Commons from 1812 to 1830 for Beeralston, one of the boroughs disfranchised by the Reform Bill of 1832. He succeeded his father as 2nd Earl of Beverley in Oct., 1830, and in Feb., 1865, he succeeded his cousin in the Dukedom of Northumberland.

The ancient title of Baron Percy was created as far back as the time of William the Conqueror, by whom it was conferred on William de Percy, who had accompanied the Conqueror from Normandy. He was possessed of thirty-two lordships in Lincolnshire, and eighty-six in Yorkshire, where he founded a great family. In 1309 the family became transplanted to Northumberland, by the purchase of Alnwick of the then Bishop of Durham, and in 1377 Henry, 4th Lord Percy of Alnwick, was created Earl of Northumberland. They continued to flourish for a period of 500 hundred years, when the noble house of Percy became extinct in the male line, on the death of the 11th Earl in 1670. The title, however, was revived in the middle of the last century in the person of Algernon Seymour, who, on the death of his mother in 1722, had been summoned to Parliament as Baron Percy. His lordship inherited the Dukedom of Somerset in 1741, and in 1749 he was created Baron Warkworth and Earl of Northumberland, with remainder to his son-in-law, Sir Hugh Smithson, bart., and the heirs male of the Lady Elizabeth his wife. Sir Hugh succeeded in 1750, and in 1766 was created Earl Percy and Duke of Northumberland. In 1784 the 1st duke obtained fresh honours, being created Baron of Alnwick, with remainder to his second son Algernon, afterwards, Baron Lovaine and Earl of Beverley, the father of the Duke of Northumberland now deceased; and the 2nd duke, also Hugh, won for himself fame for his services in America. His son, the 3rd duke, who succeeded him in 1817, became very popular as the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. He afterwards went as Ambassador Extraordinary to the coronation of Charles X., and defrayed at his sole expense the cost of his

mission to the French Court. His brother Algernon, who had been created, some years before, Lord Prudhoe, succeeded him as 4th duke; and on his decease the title reverted to the subject of the present notice.

His Grace married in 1801, Louisa Harcourt, third daughter of the Hon. James Archibald Stuart-Wortley-Mackenzie, second son of John, 3rd Earl of Bute, and sister of James, 1st Baron Wharncliff, by whom, who died in 1848, he leaves surviving issue Lady Louisa, born Sept. 26, 1802; Algernon George, Earl Percy (now Duke of Northumberland), born May 2, 1810, and who married, May 26, 1845, Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Henry Drummond, esq., of Albury-park, Surrey; Lord Josceline William, born July 17, 1811, and married, Aug. 8, 1848, Margaret, only daughter of Sir David Davidson, and widow of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Grant; Lady Margaret, born May 16, 1813, and married, Sept. 23, 1841, Edward, 2nd Lord Hatherton; and Major-General Lord Henry Hugh Manvers, born Aug. 22, 1817.

The body of the deceased nobleman having laid in state in the great hall at Alnwick, was removed to Northumberland House, Charing Cross, and was buried beneath the Chapel of St. Nicholas, in Westminster Abbey, on the 30th of Aug., the funeral being, in accordance with the expressed wish of the deceased, of a strictly private nature.

LORD POLWARTH.

Aug. 16. At Mertoun House, co. Berwick, aged 66, the Right Hon. Henry Francis Hepburne-Scott, 5th Lord Polwarth, in the Peerage of Scotland, and a Representative Peer for Scotland.

His Lordship was the eldest son of Hugh, 4th Lord, by Harriet, daughter of the late Hans Moritz, Count Bruhl Von Martinskirchen, Saxon Minister in England. He was born at Brighton in 1800, and succeeded to the title on the death of his father in 1842. He was Lord-Lieutenant of Selkirkshire, and in that capacity was Honorary Colonel of the Roxburgh and Selkirk Administrative Battalion of Volunteers, a circumstance which led him to take a warm interest in all matters affecting the volunteer service. He had sat in the House of Lords as one of the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland since 1843. In 1852, and also in 1858-9, he was a Lord-in-Waiting to Her Majesty, and he was again appointed in 1866 to the same office. He was a Commissioner of Supply in the counties of Roxburgh, Berwick, and Selkirk; and probably he has not left behind him any member of these boards possessing greater influence in the administration of county affairs. "Taking great interest in agricultural matters," says the *Edinburgh Courant*, "and being himself one of the most famous breeders of Leicesters in Scotland, he gave great attention to the subject of the recent plague amongst cattle. He was a most active member of the various local authorities of the Border district, and was at great pains to obtain information relative to the character of the disease; for which purpose he put himself into communication with the best authorities on the subject, both in Great Britain and Russia; and the knowledge so acquired he put to practical account in devising means for prevention and limitation of the disease. In so doing, he interpreted the Privy Council Orders in the most liberal spirit consistent with faithful administration; and it is not too much to say, to his Lordship's energy, sound judgment, and wise counsel, much was due for the comparative immunity from the cattle plague which Selkirkshire enjoyed."

The deceased peer was an elder of the Kirk of Scotland, and was, on several occasions, a member of the General Assembly. He was a faithful supporter of the claims of the National Kirk, and a liberal friend to its various schemes. He was a firm Conservative in politics, and a man of high patriotic feeling. His benevolent spirit endeared him to all classes of the community, and his death will be deeply regretted, not merely by the noble houses who will be thrown into mourning

by the sad event, but by all ranks of the people on the Scottish Border.

The deceased was the direct male representative of the Scotts of Harden, being 22nd in lineal male descent from Uchtred Fitz-Scott, whose name attests the charters of the abbeys of Holyrood and Selkirk granted by David I. His peerage, however, was derived through the house of Hume; the barony of Polwarth having originally been a subordinate title of the Earls of Marchmont, which title became dormant in 1783. The father of the deceased peer, Hugh Scott, 11th baron of Harden, married the daughter of the third and last Earl of Marchmont; and in 1835 successfully claimed the honours of the barony of Polwarth, which was thereupon restored to the union roll of Scotland, the long list of which it brings to a close.

His lordship married, in 1835, Georgiana, daughter of the late George Baillie, Esq., of Jerviswoode, and sister of Thomas, 10th Earl of Haddington, and by her (who died in 1859) he had two sons and three daughters. He is succeeded by Walter Hugh, now 6th Lord Polwarth, who was born in 1838, and married, in 1863, Lady Mary, the eldest daughter of George, 5th Earl of Aberdeen.

Lord Aveland.

Sept. 6. At 12, Belgrave-square, S.W., aged 71, the Right Hon. Gilbert John Heathcote, 1st Lord Aveland of Aveland, co. Lincoln, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, and a baronet.

His lordship was eldest son of the late Sir Gilbert Heathcote, bart., M.P. for Lincolnshire and Rutland, by his first wife, Lady Katharine Sophia, daughter of John Manners, Esq., of Grantham Grange, Lincolnshire, and Louisa (in her own right), Countess of Dysart. He was born at Normanton Park, 1795, and was educated at Westminster, Edinburgh, and Trinity College, Cambridge. He succeeded his father in the baronetcy in 1851; sat as M.P. for Boston from 1820 to 1831, for Lincolnshire from 1832 to 1841, and for Rutlandshire from 1841 to 1856.

His Lordship constantly supported the Liberal party while in the House of Commons, and in his early parliamentary career had voted for reform, a reduction of the pension list, and other Liberal measures then agitated in the country; and, although a strong adherent of the Whig party, he supported all measures for relief to agriculture, for constitutional reform, and for inquiry into Maynooth.

The deceased nobleman, who was patron of eleven livings, a deputy-lieutenant for Lancashire and Rutlandshire, and hon. colonel of the South Lincoln Militia, was appointed lord-lieutenant of Lincolnshire in 1862, and was elevated to the peerage in 1856.

The first baronet was one of the projectors of the Bank of England, an alderman, lord mayor, and M.P. for London; he received the honour of knighthood from Queen Anne, and was created a baronet in 1732; his brother was ancestor of Sir William Heathcote, bart., of Hursley. The 4th baronet, father of the deceased peer, was well known in the sporting world, and sat in nine parliaments.

His lordship married, in 1827, the Hon. Clementina Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Peter Robert, 19th Lord Willoughby de Eresby by whom he leaves issue two daughters, the Hon. Clementina Heathcote, and the Hon. Elizabeth Heathcote, and one son, the Hon. Gilbert Henry (now 2nd Lord Aveland) who was born in London in 1830, and married, in 1863, Lady Evelyn Elizabeth, second daughter of Charles, 10th Marquis of Huntly. He was educated at Harrow and at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was M.P. for Boston from July, 1852, to March, 1856, when he was returned for Rutlandshire.

The funeral of the deceased peer took place at Normanton Church, on Sept. 13.

Professor Faraday.

Aug. 25. At Hampton Court-green, aged 75, Michael Faraday, of the Royal Institution, Albemarle-street, the eminent Professor of Chemistry.

Michael Faraday was born in 1791, in

the parish of Newington, Surrey, and, like many others who have illustrated the page of British history, was entirely a self-made man. After being instructed in the mere rudiments of knowledge, he was apprenticed to Mr. Riebau, of Blandford-street, a bookseller and bookbinder, and continued to work at his trade till 1812. During this early period of his life, however, he showed the bent of his genius, for, in the intervals of his employment, he not only read with avidity such works on science as fell in his way, but applied himself to the construction of electric and other machines. Having been present at some of the last lectures by Sir Humphry Davy, Faraday wrote to that distinguished chemist, asking him for encouragement, and at the same time enclosing notes of the lectures at which he had been present. Sir H. Davy answered the request of the young aspirant promptly and kindly, and in 1813 he was admitted in the Royal Institution as chemical assistant to Professor Brande. Faraday soon became the favourite pupil and the friend of his patron, whom he accompanied in the autumn of the same year in a visit to France, Italy, Switzerland, &c., returning to his place in the Royal Institution in 1815. He now pursued his investigations of nature with great ardour, and published the results in various scientific journals. In 1820 he discovered the chlorides of carbon, and, the year following, the mutual rotation of a magnetic pole and an electric current; in 1823 the discovery of the condensation of gases. In this year Faraday was elected corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences of Paris. It has been stated that the only feeling of anything approaching to jealousy manifested by Davy towards Faraday bore upon his discovery of the condensation of the gases; and sundry papers by Davy show how deeply he was interested in the problem which had been solved by Faraday.

Davy is said to have discouraged the idea of recommending Faraday for election into the Royal Society; and certain it is that he was elected a Fellow on the 8th of January, 1824, mainly through the instrumentality of the late Richard Phillips, the chemist; who was, to the day of his death, regarded by Faraday as his especial friend. The endeavour to produce a very perfect glass for optical purposes engaged Mr. Faraday's attention for a considerable period, and we find him appointed by the Royal Society to deliver the Bakerian Lecture in 1829—the subject of it being "On the Manufacture of Glass for Optical Purposes." He also conducted a very elaborate inquiry into the composition of steel, and the effects of alloying it with other metals.

In 1831 began the series of experimental researches in electricity which have been published from time to time in the "Transactions of the Royal Society;" and the fourteen series which had then appeared were published in 1839 in a separate volume, which has been followed by two others, bringing the researches down to a very recent period. They are, beyond all doubt, the choicest series of examples of pure and well-regulated induction to be found in this or any other language; and their exceptionally high character led the University of Oxford, in 1832, to confer on their author the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law. In 1833 Mr. Fuller founded the chair of chemistry in the Royal Institution, and at his express desire Dr. Faraday was nominated the first Fullerian professor. In 1835 Lord Melbourne's Government recognised the importance of his scientific discoveries by presenting Dr. Faraday with a pension of 300*l.* per annum.

With unwearying industry the student still pursued his investigations; and, in addition to his regular lectures in the Royal Institution, commencing in 1827, he, from 1829 to 1842, as regularly lectured on chemistry to the cadets at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. Dr. Faraday was one of the eight Foreign Associates of the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Paris, a Commander of the Legion of Honour, a Knight of the Prussian Order of Merit, and a member of many scientific bodies on the continents of Europe and America.

Faraday's mind, peculiarly gifted and educated in a school of its own, was remarkably inductive. Step by step, and every step most cautiously taken and then most carefully secured, he advanced quietly and perseveringly to the truth. By this power, patiently and unostentatiously exerted, he has greatly extended the boundaries of human knowledge and rendered the whole human race his debtors. Beyond the memoirs that we have named, several others might easily be quoted in order to show the extensive surface over which his inquiries ranged.

Indeed, he has scarcely left a single branch of chemistry or physical science untouched; and it is not too much to say that, wherever and whenever Faraday has taken up an inquiry, he has not failed to let light in upon its hidden details.

"As a lecturer on science," writes one who knew him well, "Faraday was without his equal. At the table in the theatre of the Royal Institution, with his beautifully-devised apparatus around him, he was perfectly at home and at ease. The first words which fell from his lips conveyed to all an impression of thorough earnestness, an intense desire to know, and to impart to others his knowledge of —the truth. You felt that you were in the presence of a guide of the highest order, with whom you might go forward without fear of being led into error. Nothing but the truth could fall from his lips. Every truth would be made as clear as it was possible for a man to make it within the limits of the hour, and with the limited resources of the lecture-table."

Faraday's language, it may be added, without fear of contradiction, was always simple, and the only poetry in which he ever indulged was the earnest expression given to some of those great truths of which he was the discoverer. He sought to reach the mind of every hearer through more senses than one. He never *told* his listeners of an experiment; he always *showed* it to them, however simple and well-known it might be. "If," said Faraday once to a young lecturer, "I said to my audience, 'This stone will fall to the ground if I open my hand,' I should not be content with saying the words; I should open my hand and let it fall. Take nothing for granted as known. Inform the eye at the same time that you address the ear." And this was the great secret of Faraday's success. Every one left the theatre of the institution in Albemarle-street satisfied that he had really acquired some useful knowledge, and that he had gained it pleasantly and without toil or labour.

After a long and earnest struggle in wrestling with nature for the discovery of her secret truths, and after having placed himself in the high position of one who had not only extorted those secrets, but could reveal them to others, Faraday's mental faculties a short time ago became clouded, and he was obliged to withdraw from active duty. He has not long survived that forced retirement; but his work and his mission done, he has been peacefully and quietly called to his rest. The evening of his life to such a man, until its sun began to set, must have been a period of happiness and calm enjoyment far beyond that which can fall to the lot of ordinary men. Well indeed might Faraday have been proud of his achievements on the battle-field of science, but pride was ever foreign to his nature. He steadily refused the honours which the world would have been only too glad to bestow on the bookseller's apprentice; and to the last he was in the habit of expressing, with unaffected humility, his regret that he had done so little for science, had served truth so ineffectually and unworthily. He may have thought so, and did think so himself; but the intellect of England and of Europe thinks far otherwise.

Although the late professor chiefly confined himself to experimental researches, there are theoretical views thrown out with regard to static induction, atmospheric electricity, the lines of force, both representative and physical, which are well worthy of consideration. His papers on the conservation of force, and on the division of gold and other metals, are amongst his latest productions. His lectures, adapted for young minds, delivered at the Royal Institution during Christmas time, will not easily be forgotten. The ease with which he descended from the heights of science and conveyed to the minds of his youthful listeners the scientific principles of "common things" was not the least of the many gifts possessed by Dr. Faraday. But it is in connection with electricity, and its relations with almost all physical, chemical, and physiological phenomena, that his fame will principally depend. His investigations on this subject led him to the presumption that electricity, magnetism, and light, are but one and the same force, varying in effect according to circumstances, but obedient to laws which will one day be discovered.

The *Athenæum* observes that "nothing can be written about his career without entering upon the whole history of electricity in connection with magnetism during the last fifty years," and that his great talents were "overshadowed in private life by his singular modesty and gentleness."

M. Jean Hilaire Belloc.

Dec. 9, 1866, in the Rue de l'Ecole de Medecin, aged 80, Mons. Jean Hilaire Belloc, many years Director of the Imperial School of Design.

John Hilaire Belloc came of an honourable merchant stock, and was born at Nantes in 1786. His father took part in the military struggles of the revolutionary times, on the side of the country against the Royalists. A certain delicacy of health, a decided talent for art, prevented the boy from following the profession of arms; and he studied painting under Regnault, Guérin, Gros, and Proudhon. In those early days he had for a friend and fellow-student Géricault, whose undeveloped genius and career he foresaw and prophesied. In 1810 M. Belloc exhibited an historical painting, "The Death of Gaul, Companion-in-arms of Ossian." It was one of the successes of that year, and gained the great gold medal for the youthful artist, then hardly twenty-four years of age. In 1812 he exhibited several portraits, and a picture entitled "A Lost Traveller in an Egyptian Catacomb." The political changes of 1814 and 1815 brought reverses of fortune and family trouble, which for some years compelled M. Belloc to relinquish his beloved profession. But in 1823 he reappeared triumphant upon the old arena, exhibiting several fine portraits, In 1826 he produced a "St. John the Precursor;" in 1827, again, a series of portraits; in 1828, a "Flight into Egypt;" in 1829, an "Assumption," and also a portrait of the Duchesse de Berri.

In 1830, when the Revolution of July took France by storm, M. Belloc was in mid-career, building up that fame which to artists comes in middle life; and his last picture exhibited having been the portrait of the Duchesse de Berri, it may be imagined that his artistic connections were likely to be seriously injured by the Bourbon downfall. It was, however, through the zealous kindness of an excellent and revered member of the family of Orléans—Madame Adelaide—that M. Belloc received the appointment to the directorship of the Government School of Design in Paris, to which he henceforth devoted the best of his powers. The school, in his hands, produced a marked effect upon the application of art to industry. In 1832 he created the class of ornamental sculpture, from which went forth all those young brethren of the chisel who have embellished Paris by the decorations of the Hotel de Ville, the Nouveau Louvre, and other public works. He introduced the study of living plants among his pupils, causing them to draw and model after nature. He made them work from the life in modes that now enter into the plan of every good school of design, but which then were classed among the novelties of popular instruction. Although much absorbed in the work involved in his new post, M. Belloc yet found time for occasional exhibition. In 1837, 1843, 1845, and 1848, his name appeared attached to several remarkable portraits, among whom may be cited those of Boissy d'Anglas, Emile Souvestre, Michelet, and Madame Herbelin. To these should be added that of M. Belloc's brother-in-law, Lieut.-Gen. Bawn Habert; an equestrian portrait, executed for his native town of Avallon.

M. Belloc was named Chevalier of the Legion of Honour in 1846, Officier in 1864. Some months before his death the contents of his *atélier* were sold; he was at the time a complete and hopeless invalid, and his pictures and sketches were bought up by lovers of art, many of whom then learnt, as a revelation, the genius of a man who for five-and-thirty years had chiefly spent his life and his powers in helping others to make their fame.

One of his pictures, "the Conversion of the Magdalen," has been recently presented by Government to the town of Nantes. It is the only completed portion of a series for which M. Belloc had executed sketches.

M. Belloc's long Parisian career of public usefulness will have ensured his name being well known to those who have toiled, not unsuccessfully, to develope some local knowledge of art in England through schools of design; but even to them it may not be well known that the man who sacrificed himself with untiring energy to help others to achieve fame, and to spread a knowledge of the principles of art, had within himself the genius and the fire which, concentrated solely upon painting, might have placed his name beside those of the great French artists whose names and whose works are perfectly familiar to the English public.

M. Belloc has left a widow (who is

known as the author of two volumes on Lord Byron, and of various works for children, which twice gained the *Prix Monthyon*; and also as the translator of Miss Edgworth's works, and of some of Charles Dickens' writings, into French), and also three children, including a son, M. Louis M. Belloc, who has recently married Miss Bessie R. Parkes.—Abridged from the *Westminster Gazette.*

M. VELPEAU.

Aug. 24. At Paris, after an illness of two days, aged 72, M. Alfred Armand Louis Marie Velpeau.

This illustrious physician, whose birth, early history, and period of death are curiously parallel to those of our countryman, Faraday, was born in the village of Brèche, near Tours, on the 18th of May, 1795. His father was a farrier, who upon occasion practised the veterinary art; and in his youth the deceased assisted at his parent's forge. He learnt to read without the aid of a master, and took delight in the study of some old treatises on medicine that he found amongst his father's books. Putting the information he thus acquired to practice, he prescribed for and successfully doctored the peasants in his vicinity, and thus gained a considerable reputation; the circumstance making such an impression upon a generous neighbour that he procured him the means of following his chosen vacation. He went to Tours in 1816, and while attached to the hospital there devoted himself with indefatigable ardour to the study of languages, history, and all branches of medicinal science, amid severe privations which were imposed upon him by the extreme modesty of his resources, his hospital appointment bringing him in only some eight pounds a-year. By redoubled economy, exercised with a rigidity almost leading to his starvation, he was enabled to reach Paris; he settled there, and, with ardour undiminished and attention unrelaxed, pursued his studies, distinguishing himself at each successive examination, till, in 1823, he received the diploma of doctor in medicine. In 1830 he was appointed Surgeon to the Hôpital de la Pitié; in 1832, admitted a member of the Academy of Medicine; in 1835, called to the Chair of Clinical Surgery at the Hôpital de la Charité, his pecuniary position having been ameliorated by his marriage with Mlle. Quesneville. In 1842, he succeeded the celebrated Larrey at the Academy of Sciences. His clinical lectures at the Charité contributed as much to the foundation of his fame as his writings. His treatises on surgical anatomy, on embryology, and on the obstetric art, have gone through many editions, and are received authorities on the branches of science of which they treat. As a physician he was prompt in forming his judgments; as an operator he was *hors ligne.*

Towards the close of his life he became much attached to the church; he contributed considerable sums to the restitution of the little chapel of his native village. His unexpected death caused considerable emotion amongst medical and scientific men in France. Several funeral discourses were pronounced at his burial—in the name of the Academy of Sciences, by M. Nélaton; in the name of the Academy of Medicine, by MM. Richet et Gosselin; on behalf of the Surgical Society, by M. Guyon; and by M. Longet, as a friend and student of the deceased.

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Sept. 5. At Copenhagen, aged 79, the Landgrave William of Hesse. The deceased was the son of the Landgrave Frederic, and grandson of William I., Elector and Landgrave of Hesse. He was consequently cousin to the reigning Elector, Frederic William, who is also a grandson of William I. The Landgrave William was born on the 24th Dec., 1787, and was formerly a general of infantry in the Hessian army, and finally a general in the Danish army. He married the Princess Louise Charlotte of Denmark, dau. of Frederic, the Crown Prince; and the second dau. of this marriage, the Princess Louise, married, in 1842, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, now King of Denmark. He was grandfather to the Princess of Wales, the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia (wife to the Czarowitz), and to the King of Greece.

Dec. 9, 1866. In the Rue de l'Ecole de Medecin, aged 80, M. Jean Hilare Belloc. See OBITUARY.

May 23. At Islington, aged 30, John Walker Waterhouse, esq., jun.

June 22. At San Francisco, from an accident by fire, aged 28, Francis William, eldest son of the Rev. T. G. P. Atwood, vicar of Froxfield, Wilts.

June 30. At Peshawur, East Indies, of heat apoplexy, aged 34, Capt. John Edmund Delap Wilson, B.S.C.

July 1. At Serinagur, Cashmere, Lieut.-Col. R. G. Simeon, commanding the 15th Regt. Bengal Cavalry, late Asst.-Adjt.-Gen. of the Meerut Division.

July 6. At Rangoon, aged 26, Alex. Molyneux Black, Lieut. 6th Madras Native Infantry, fourth son of William Forsyth Black, of Liverpool.

July 12. At Poona, aged eight months, Robert Napier, infant son of Brigadier-General Sir Charles Staveley, K.C.B.

July 13. At Madras, aged 30, Joseph Evans Armstrong, B.A. of St. John's Coll., Cambridge, Acting Sub-Collector of Coimbatore, in the Madras Civil Service.

July 17. At Rio de Janeiro, of typhoid fever, aged 17, the Hon. James R. B. Willoughby, R.N. He was the fourth son of Henry, 8th Lord Middleton, by Julia Louisa, dau. of A. W. R. Bosvile, esq., of Thorpe and Gunthwaite, co. York; he was born in May, 1850, and was a Midshipman on board H.M.S. *Galatea*.

July 21. At Calcutta, aged 40, Capt. Walter Joseph Etheridge.

July 24. At Bonn, Prussia, aged 77, Professor Brandis. See OBITUARY.

July 29. At Doohlia, aged 43, Elizabeth Emma, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Charles Baugh, Commandant 9th Regt. N.I., and youngest dau. of the late John Guillum Scott, esq., of Somersham, Hunts.

July 30. At Up Park Camp, Jamaica, aged 44, John Dunlop, M.D., Staff Surgeon. He was the second surviving son of John Dunlop, esq., of Gairbraid, N.B., by Janet Napier, dau. of Robert Dunmore, esq., of Ballindalloch, co. Stirling, and was born in 1823.

At Lucknow, Colonel R. Renny, C.B., B.S.C., Assistant-Adjutant-General.

Aug. 2. At Bangalore, aged 22, Augustus Croft Dobree, Lieut. 16th Lancers, A.D.C. to Sir T. Gaspard Le Marchant, Commander-in-Chief at Madras, and second son of Bonamy and Emma Dobree, of Queen's-gate-place, Kensington.

Aug. 3. At the Royal Naval Hospital, Malta, Owen J. Llewellyn, Surgeon H.M.S. *Hydra*, eldest son of the Rev. D. Llewellyn, rector of Poddyngton, Devon.

Aug. 6. At Northfield, Minnesota, U.S.A., Sheridan K. Mackay, esq., barrister-at-law, second son of T. M. Mackay, esq.

Aug. 9. At Dover, Smeeton Walker, Capt. 51st Foot, youngest son of Thomas Walker, esq., of Maryport.

Aug. 12. At Southampton, aged 85, Edward Monday, Capt. R.N. The deceased was born in 1782, and entered the navy in 1798 as ordinary on board the *Hazard*. He retired on half-pay in 1812, and was advanced to the rank of Commander in 1846, and Captain in 1863. Capt. Monday was married, and has left issue six children.

Aug. 14. At Dera Ishmael Khan, Lieut. G. C. De Latour, of the 4th Punjab Infantry, second son of the late Edward De Latour, esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Sedgford, Norfolk, Evelina, dau. of the late Rev. T. Weatherhead, M.A.

Aug. 15. In Georgia, U.S., aged 60, Mr. Pierce Butler. "The deceased was a native of Philadelphia, where he was born during the early part of the present century. His family being wealthy, he was enabled to obtain a liberal education, which he afterwards placed to excellent use. He graduated with honours, and, after studying the profession of the law, was admitted to the bar of Philadelphia, and soon became one of its ablest and

most distinguished members. In 1834 Mr. Butler was married to Miss Fanny Kemble, the well-known actress and authoress, who had arrived in the United States from England about two years previous, and who retired definitively from the stage after this event. The marriage life was short and unhappy. The tastes and temperaments of Mr. and Mrs. Butler differed so widely, that in 1849 the lady applied for a divorce. A bill of separation was granted, subsequent to which she took up her residence with the Sedgwick family, at Lenox, Massachusetts, at the same time resuming her maiden name of Kemble."—*New York Herald.*

At Southsea, aged 80, Sarah, relict of the late Gen. William Hallett Connolly.

In Paris, aged 67, W. B. Costello, esq., M.D., editor of the "Encyclopædia of Surgery," and author of numerous contributions to medical science.

Aug. 17. At Anderton, Devonport, Camilla, wife of the Rev. Cornwallis W. Evans, and youngest dau. of the late C. T. Wood, esq., of S. Thoresby, co. Lincoln.

At Moy House, Forres, Capt. John Grant, junr., of Glenmoriston, Inverness-shire. He was the only surviving son of James Murray Grant, esq., of Glenmoriston, by Harriet, second dau. of Patrick Cameron, esq. He was a deputy-lieutenant for co. Elgin, and was formerly an officer in the 42nd Highlanders. He married, in 1850, Emily, dau. of James Morrison, esq., of Basildon Park, Berks, and has left issue.

Aug. 18. In London, Mr. Bartholomew. The deceased wrote the book of *Elijah* for Mendelssohn, but did not select the subject for the composer, as it has been erroneously stated. Mendelssohn was struck with the little volume of Elijah's career from Thrumacher, the celebrated German preacher, and out of these materials prepared the outline of the Prophet's career for Bartholomew. The late Mr. Bartholomew also prepared the books of *Eli* and *Naaman* for Costa. His widow is well known in the musical circles as Miss Mounsey, an organist and composer of no ordinary ability.

Aged 88, the Rev. Edward Bowen, rector of Taughboyne, co. Donegal.

At Welling, Kent, aged 70, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. John Cass, R.A.

At Deptford, aged 102, Mr. George Lewis, late of the Blue Anchor-road, Bermondsey.

At Matthew's Green House, Wokingham, aged 76, Beatrice, the wife of Commander Elliot Morres, R.N.

At Marienbad, Bohemia, Anna, youngest dau. of the late Rev. T. Sutton, D.D., vicar of Sheffield.

Aug. 19. At Tregunter Park, Breconshire, aged 39, Sidney Cousens, Capt. 13th Regt. Bombay N.I.

Aged 48, the Rev. Frederic Haggitt, M.A., rector of Wallasea, Chester. He was educated at St. Peter's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1842, and proceeded M.A. in 1845; he was appointed to the rectory of Wallasea in 1850.

At Penge, Lieut. Edward Charles Sparshott, R.M.L.I. He entered the corps of Royal Marines, as second lieutenant, May 8th, 1855, and served on the China expedition of 1857-58, including the blockade of the Canton rivers, the landing before, and the storming and capture of, the city. He was appointed to the *Ganges*, in the Pacific, in 1858; was promoted to first lieutenant in 1859; and was successively borne on the books of the *Bacchante* and *Sutlej*, in the Pacific, for service at San Juan, from December 27, 1860, until within a few days of his death.

Aged 87, Daniel Zachary, esq., of Aveley Hall, Stourport.

Aug. 20. At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 42, the Rev. John Langford Capper. He was educated at Wadham Coll., Oxford, where he took his degree of B.A., in 1848; he subsequently became Fellow of King's Coll., London, and in 1856 was appointed second master of Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School at Crediton.

At Bath, Jane, wife of the Rev. W. J. Carver, formerly of Sprowston Hall, Norwich.

At Heathfield, Weybridge, aged 45, Donald Malcolm Logie, Judge of H.B.M.'s Supreme Consular Court and Consul-General, Constantinople.

At the residence of her brother, 12, Ormonde-terrace, Regent's-park, Emma, eldest dau. of John Leighton, esq., of Brewer-street, St. James, and Sudbury, Middlesex. She was born on Sunday, Christmas-day, 1825, and was interred in the family vault at Harrow-on-the-Hill, on the 26th of August.

At Ventnor, I.W., Mary Margaret, wife of Dr. William F. Noott, and only child of the Rev. F. Murray Patten.

At Blenheim-place, Summertown, Oxford, aged 60, Commander Rd. Williams, R.N. The deceased entered the Navy in 1824, and passed his examination in 1831. He was promoted to a lieutenantcy in 1840, as a reward for his services on the coast of Syria and at the bombardment of St. Jean d'Acre. He subsequently served in the Channel and Mediterranean, and was paid off in 1847.

At Brynkinalt, Mary Alice, youngest child of Lord Edwin Hill-Trevor.

At Highlands, Milverton, after a long illness, Lilla, wife of the Rev. Charles Bickmore, D.D., and dau. of William Calrow, esq., of Walton Lodge.

At 4, Springfield-road, Colney Hatch-park, Mr. William Hunt, late of Gray's-inn, solicitor.

At Poonah House, West Worthing, Sussex, aged 56, Richard Spooner, esq. He was a son of the late Richard Spooner, esq., M.P., by Charlotte, dau. of the late Very Rev. Dr. Nathan Wetherell, Dean of Hereford, and was born in 1811; he was formerly of the Bombay Civil Service.

At Brighton, aged 83, Catherine, relict of Thomas Whitmore, esq., late of Apley-park, Shropshire.

At Boston, Jamaica, aged 26, J. F. Hamilton Richardson, esq., M.B., Staff Assistant-Surgeon, son of the late Rev. John Richardson, of Egerton, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, and grandson of the late Jas. Bessonnet, esq., Q.C., of Dublin.

Aug. 21. On his way to England, on board the *Surat* steamer, between Suez and Malta, W. H. Clark, esq., LL.D., Recorder of Rangoon, British Burmah, eldest son of the late Rev. W. Clarke, B.D.

At Penge, Col. R. D. White, late of the Bengal Army.

Aug. 22. At Richmond, Surrey, aged 69, Maria, relict of Lieut. Henry Campbell, 92nd Highlanders.

At Tickhill Castle, Yorkshire, aged 69, Lieut.-Col. Charles John Hill. He was the eldest son of the late Jeremiah Hill, esq., of Down House, Bristol, by Maria, dau. of J. Partridge, esq., and was born in 1798. He entered the Army in 1815, was formerly Lieut.-Col. 7th Hussars, and retired in 1833. The deceased, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Notts, married, in 1836, Francis Charlotte Arabella, dau. of Frederick Lumley Savile, esq., and of Charlotte Mary, dau. of the late Right Rev. George de la Poer Beresford, Lord Bishop of Kilmore, and sister of Richard George, 9th Earl of Scarborough.

On board the *Mandingo*, on his passage from Gambia, James A. F. Mitchell, esq., Assistant-Commissary-General.

Aug. 23. At Kimbolton, Hunts, aged 53, the Rev. Thomas Ainsworth, M.A. He was educated at St. Catherine's Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1839, and proceeded M.A. in 1843; he was formerly curate of Trinity Church, Chelsea, and some time vicar of Carbrook, Norfolk. He was appointed to the living of Kimbolton in 1845, and remained vicar of that place for 21 years; he was also domestic chaplain to the Duke of Manchester.

At Basset-wood, Southampton, aged 60, John Bullar, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the eldest son of the late John Buller, esq., of Basset-wood, by Susannah Sarah Whatman, dau. of the late Joseph Lobb, esq., of Exeter. He was born at Southampton in 1807, and having received his education in his native town, was called to the Bar at Gray's-inn in 1834, and appointed a bencher of that inn in 1866. Mr. Bullar married, in 1838, Rosa, only dau. of Andrew Tucker Fo'lett, esq., by whom he has left four daus. and one son. The deceased gentleman was buried at North Stoneham.—*Law Times.*

At Cheltenham, aged 81, Maria, widow of Capt. Robert Deane, of H.E.I.C.S., and Heavitree, Devon.

At Highlands, Ivybridge, Devon, aged 26, William Robert Elliott, esq., Lieut. 29th Regt.

At Stanstead Rectory, Suffolk, aged 73, the Rev. Samuel Sheen, M.A. The deceased was educated at Balliol Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1815, and proceeded M.A. in 1818; he was instituted to the rectory of Sheen in 1823.

At Dublin, James Smyth-King, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the second son of the late Hulton Smyth-King, esq., Commissioner of Customs, London, and was called to the bar at Dublin in 1836.

At Penrith, aged 80, John Hodgkins, formerly a serjeant in the 4th Dragoon Guards. The deceased, who was a native of Tipperary, was discovered lying in a ditch, and expired shortly afterwards. He is said to have been 29 stone in weight, measured 6ft. 2½ in. in height, 2 ft. 4 in. across the shoulders. Hodgkins was in receipt of a pension of 6*d.* a day for two years after he obtained his discharge from the British army. In the pockets of deceased were found a number of letters in the handwriting of people of distinction. One of these was from the Rev. B. A. Marshall, of Carlisle, stating that the writer was fully acquainted with the history of the deceased. He had served as sergeant in the 4th Dragoon Guards in the Peninsular war, and was present at the closing scene of Waterloo. On an envelope written by the deceased was the following:—"Oft and oft the Right Hon. the Countess of Carlisle, &c., relieved me with half a sovereign." On a sheet of paper he writes:—"I am the old soldier who has been at the battle of Salamanca, under his Grace the Duke of Wellington, commanded by General Sir H. Trane, K.C.B., and at the battle of Waterloo, commanded by General Sir William Ponsonby, in his Majesty's Royal Dragoon Guards; but I

bought my discharge from the army and forfeited seventeen years' service."—*Penrith Observer.*

Aug. 24. At Brighton, the Rev. Wm. Crawley Brant, M.A. He was educated at Oriel Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1812, and proceeded M.A. in 1815; he was formerly curate of Weston-under-Penyard, Herefordshire.

At Kissingen, Bavaria, aged 63, Ruth, wife of Gen. Tatton Brown.

At Edinburgh, aged 59, the Rev. Henry Carey, rector of North Waltham, Hants. He was educated at Worcester Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1831, and proceeded M.A. in 1836; he was formerly rector of All Saints', Southampton.

Capt. Lambert Cowell, of the Junior United Service Club, lately appointed a Military Knight of Windsor.

At Grangemuir, Fifeshire, aged 43, William Douglas Irvine, esq., of Grangemuir. The deceased was attached to the Embassy at Constantinople in 1844; to Lord Cowley's Special Mission to Frankfort in 1848, where he acted as private secretary and translator to the Mission; he was transferred to Vienna in 1852, but did not join. He was appointed second paid attaché in 1854; first paid attaché, 1856; and secretary to the legation at Washington, in 1858. Mr. Irvine was chargé d'affaires from July to October, 1860, and resigned the diplomatic service in 1862.

At Bicester, aged 80, the Rev. Charles Marsham, vicar of Stoke Lyne and Caversfield. He was the second son of the late Hon. and Rev. Jacob Marsham, D.D., of Caversfield House (who died in 1840), by Amelia Frances, only dau. and heir of the late Joseph Bullock, esq., of Caversfield. He was born in 1787, and educated at Eton and at Ch. Ch., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1809, and proceeded M.A. in 1811; he was instituted to the vicarages of Stoke Lyne and Caversfield in 1812.

In St. Mary's-road, Peckham, aged 76, Jane, widow of the Rev. Francis Moore, of Kennington, formerly of Vauxhall.

At Colaton Raleigh, Exeter, aged 63, Frances Lucy, eldest surviving dau. of the late Rev. J. Conyers Place, of Marnhull, Dorset.

At Hastings, aged 25, Mary Theodora, wife of J. P. Shorter, esq., solicitor.

At Paris, aged 72, M. Alfred Armaud Louis Marie Velpeau. See Obituary.

Aug. 25. At Dalston, N.E., aged 73, Mr. W. F. Beckett, 35 years engraver to the Bank of England.

At Milbourn St. Andrews, Dorset, aged 65, the Rev. Thos. Richard Arthur Blair. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Cambridge, and was appointed vicar of Milborne St. Andrew's with Dewlish in 1854.

At Havelet House, Guernsey, aged 77, Maurice de Courcy, esq., formerly Capt. 97th Regt.

At Berry Pomeroy Vicarage, Devon, aged 11 months, Arthur Braithwaite, yougest son of the Rev. A. J. Everett.

At Hampton Court-green, aged 75, Michael Faraday, of the Royal Institution. See Obituary.

At Hereford, aged 71, George Thos. Knight, esq., second son of the late Edward Knight, esq., of Godmersham Park, Kent, and of Chawton House, Hampshire.

At Leaton Knolls, Shropshire, Mrs. Henry Lloyd.

At Muiravonside House, Stirlingshire, aged 77, Charles Stirling, esq., of Muiravonside. He was the fourth son of the late Andrew Stirling, esq., of Drumpellier, co. Lanark, by Anna, dau. of the late Sir Walter Stirling, knt., Capt. R.N.; he was born in 1789, and educated at Westminster, and was a magistrate for co. Stirling. In politics he was a conservative, and always exhibited much interest in the election of a member for the county. He also devoted no little attention to agricultural affairs. Mr. Stirling married, in 1827, Charlotte Dorothea, only dau. of the late Vice-Admiral Charles Stirling, of Woburn Farm, Chertsey, and by her, who died in 1862, has left issue four sons and three daughters. His eldest son, Andrew, who succeeds to the estate, is partner in the eminent firm of which Mr. Grahame, M.P. for Glasgow, is the head.

At Goldsithney, Marazion, Cornwall, aged 23, Willoughby John Trevelyan, esq., of St. Perran Uthnoe.

At The Grange, Swaffham, Norfolk, aged 73, Janet, the relict of the Hon. and Rev. A. A. Turnour, late rector of Tatterford, Norfolk. She was the second dau. of the late John Dewar, esq., and married, in 1812, the Hon. and Rev. A. A. Turnour, grandson of Edward, 2nd Earl of Winterton, who died in 1857.

Aug. 26. At the Rectory, Mickleham, Surrey, aged 80, the Rev. Alfred Burmester, M.A. He was educated at Trinity Coll. Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1810, and proceeded M.A. in 1813; he was appointed rector of Mickleham in 1813.

At Richmond, Surrey, Robert Bidwell Edwards, esq., K.H., late Major in the 3rd Light Dragoons.

At Kildwick-in-Craven, aged 63, the Rev. John Turner Colman Fawcett, M.A. He was educated at Christ Ch., Oxford,

where he graduated B.A. in 1826, and proceeded M.A. in 1829; he was appointed vicar of Kildwick in 1843.

At Trinity Vicarage, Coventry, very suddenly, aged 68, the Rev. John Johnson, M.A. He was educated at St. Catharine's Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1836, and proceeded M.A. in 1851; he was formerly incumbent of Horton, Staffordshire, and for nearly thirty years Association Secretary of the Church Missionary Society.

At Edinburgh, Alexander John MacDougall, esq., of Dunolly. He was the eldest son of the late Admiral Sir John MacDougall, of Dunolly (who died in 1865), by Elizabeth Sophia, only child of Charles S. T. Timins, esq., of Oriel Lodge, Cheltenham, and was born in 1827. He was educated at Woolwich, entered the army as ensign R.A. in 1844, and became capt. in 1854. He married, in 1867, Anna, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Barclay, esq., of Ballygartney, co. Clare.

Ann Georgiana, widow of the Rev. E. A. Page, of Tunis, North Africa.

Henry Pashley, esq., of Harness Grove, Worksop, and of Sheffield, solicitor.

At Dingwall, William Cruikshank Robertson, yr., of Kindeace. He was the eldest son of Charles Robertson, esq., of Kindeace, Ross-shire, by Helen, fourth dau. of Patrick Cruikshank, esq., of Stracathro, co. Forfar, and was born in 1817. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Ross.

At Inchigrela, Macroom, co. Cork, the Rev. James White, rector of the parish.

At Woodcote, aged 77, Lieut.-Gen. W. Cooper Coles. The deceased, who had seen considerable service in the early part of his professional career, served in the 14th and 40th Regiments of Foot, and in the 4th and 12th Dragoons. He entered the army in the autumn of 1805, and served in South America with the 14th in 1807, including the operations previous to and storming of Montevideo. Afterwards he served in the Peninsula from Aug., 1808, to Nov., 1811, and again from April, 1813, to the end of that war in 1814. With the 40th Regiment he was present at the battles of Roleia, Vimiera, and Talavera; with the 4th Dragoons at Busaco, Albuera, and Usagre; and in the 12th Light Dragoons at the passage of the Bidassoa, the Nive, and the Adour.

At Pau, aged 92, Elizabeth, widow of the Rev. F. Gouldsbury.

At Little Somborne, Stockbridge, Hants, Anna Sophia, fourth dau. of the late Rev. Francis Stone, M.A.

At Brighton, aged 76, Col. William Macadam, K.H. The deceased who was formerly in the 9th Regt., landed in Portugal in 1808, and served throughout the whole of the Peninsular war; he was twice wounded during the siege and storming of San Sebastian, and in the passages of the Bidassoa he was shot through the body. He proceeded to Canada with his regiment, and served in the campaign of 1814, and retired from the service in 1841.

In London, aged 36, Louisa Jane, Lady Tourbridge. She was a dau. of Daniel Gurney, esq., of North Runcton, Norfolk, by Lady Harriet, dau. of William, 15th Earl of Erroll. Her ladyship married, Nov. 1, 1855, Sir Thomas St. Vincent Hope Cochrane Troubridge, bart., C.B., by whom she leaves issue two sons and four daus.

At Brockton, aged 55, the Rev. John Kynaston Charlton, M.A., rector of Longford, Shropshire. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1826, and proceeded M.A. in 1830; he was appointed vicar of Elberton, Gloucestershire in 1828, and rector of Longford in 1844.

At Withersdane House, Wye, Kent, Lieut.-Col. Arthur Davies.

At Otton Belchamp, Sudbury, Suffolk, aged 61, Mary, relict of the Rev. E. H. Dawson, rector of Otton Belchamp.

At Coleshill, Warwickshire, aged 48, Margaret, relict of the Rev. Philip Roberts.

At 14, Delamere-terrace, Upper Westbourne-terrace, aged 50, Robert Young, esq., solicitor, late of Battle, Sussex, and eldest son of the late Robert Young, esq., of Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire.

Aug. 31. Aged 9¼ years, Charles Agnes, youngest child of Lord George Paget.

At Bitterne, Southampton, aged 75, Commander Alexander Frederick Cope, R.N. He entered the navy in 1805, and after attending the expedition against Copenhagen in 1807, was wrecked on the Galloper Rock. He afterwards joined the *Leonidas* on the Mediterranean station, and in 1810, becoming attached to the *Téméraire*, flag-ship to Admiral Pickmore, was much employed on gun-boat service in the defence of Cadiz. He afterwards cruised for three years in the North Sea and Channel, and subsequently in the Mediterranean. He was placed on the retired list in 1830.

At Folkestone, aged 66, Hester, relict of the Rev. Augustus Dashwood, rector of Thornage and Bintry, Norfolk. She was fifth dau. of the late Sir Jacob Henry Astley, bart., of Melton Constable, Norfolk, and Seaton Delaval, Northumberland, and sister of the late Lord Hastings. She married, in 1825, the Rev. Augustus Dashwood (who died in 1863), fourth son

of the late Sir Henry Watkin Dashwood, bart., of Kirtlington Park, Oxon, and leaves issue a dau. and two sons, Capt. Augustus Astley George, late of H.M. 108th Foot, and Charles Henry, barrister-at-law. The late Rev. Augustus Dashwood was born at Windsor Castle in 1795, and was baptized in the private chapel there, his godmothers being H.M. the late Queen of Wurtemburg, and H.R.H. the late Princess Augusta. He was educated at Eton under the tuition of Dr. Sumner, late Archbishop of Canterbury; and in 1813 entered the army as an officer in the Grenadier Guards, and was present with his battalion at the siege of Bergen-ap-Zoom, in 1814. In 1825, having retired from the army, he took Holy Orders, and the following year was presented to the above rectories, which he held until his death.

At Pinkie House, aged 57, Rear-Admiral Thomas Hope. He was the third son of the late Sir John Hope, bart., M.P., of Craighall, co. Fife (who died in 1853), by Anne, fourth dau. of the late Sir John Wedderburn, bart., of Blackness, co. Forfar, and was born in 1810. He entered the navy in 1825, and obtained his first commission in 1832; he subsequently became supernumerary-lieutenant to the *Melville*, flag-ship of Sir John Gore in the East Indies, and afterwards to the *Hyacinth* on the same station. In 1837 he joined the *Sappho*, and served in that vessel in the West Indies and North America, until his promotion to Commander in 1841. He became a Rear-Admiral in May, 1867.

At Ostend, aged 82, Mrs. Seymour, widow of Henry Augustus Seymour, esq., and mother of Major-Gen. Francis Seymour, C.B.

Sept. 1. At The Highlands, Nympsfield, aged 40, George Christopher Hayward, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. J. C. Hayward, M.A., rector of Nympsfield, Gloucestershire, and was a magistrate for co. Gloucester.

Aged 80, Henry Hewgill, esq., of Hornby Grange, Yorkshire. He was the only son of the late Gen. Edwin Hewgill, of the Coldstream Guards (private secretary to his late Royal Highness the Duke of York), by Elizabeth, dau. of William Fraser, esq., and was born in 1786. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the North Riding of Yorkshire, and married, in 1813, Harriet, dau. of the late Col. Lovelace, by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, Edwin Henry, born in 1815.

At Kenton, Somerset, aged 31, Robert Anderson Pitman, esq., second son of the late Major-Gen. Robert Pitman, C.B.

At Southover Rectory, aged 76, the Rev. John Scobell, rector of Southover and All Saints, Lewes, hon. canon of Chichester Cathedral. He was the third son of the late Peter Edward Scobell, M.D. (who died in 1820), by his first wife Hannah, only child of John Sanford, esq. of Penzance, and was born in 1791. He was educated at Balliol Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1814, and proceeded M.A. in 1839; he was appointed rector of St. John's, Southover, and of All Saints', Lewes, in 1821.

Sept. 2. At Eythorne, aged 75, Vice-Admiral John Parker. He entered the navy as an able seaman in 1805, and served in the boats of the *Vesuvius*, in the attack on the Boulogne flotilla in the same year, and in those of the *Glatton* in the cutting out of a Turkish corvette from Port Sigri, in which he was wounded. He served also in a gun-boat on Lake Meriotis, in co-operation with the army in the expedition to Egypt in 1807; in the *Delight*, when stranded and destroyed in the Faro of Messina; and in the boats of the *Standard*, cutting out an armed schooner near Otranto, and spiking the guns of a battery at Cape St. Mary's. While mate of the *Majestic* he was wounded in her boats in protecting a convoy through the Great Belt; and, in 1810, when in charge of a prize, beat off a Danish privateer. He was engaged in the attack on pirates at Sambas, Borneo, in 1812, and was made lieutenant, November 29, 1814. He next served successively in North America, Plymouth, Sheerness, and South America, and was promoted to commander in 1829. He was second captain of the *Southampton* in the East Indies, from March, 1829, to May, 1831, from which date until Jan., 1834, he commanded the *Cruizer* on the same station. He next served for three years and nine months in the *Hastings* at Lisbon, and was posted June 28, 1838. He commanded the *Winchester* on the North America and West India stations from March, 1839, to August, 1841, from which date, until the autumn of 1842, he commanded the *Vestal* on the same station. He became retired rear-admiral in 1857, and vice-admiral in 1864.

At Clifton Reynes, Bucks, Anthony Reginald, the infant son of the Rev. Wm. Sutthery.

At Tregunter Lodge, South Kensington, aged 66, Lieut.-Gen. James Robert Young, Col. 80th Regt., son of the late Sir Aretas Young.

Sept. 3. At Buntingford, aged 67, Mr. John Pearson Bore, solicitor.

At Wareham, Dorsetshire, aged 73, Mr.

Charles Oldfeld Bartlett, solicitor. The deceased was much beloved for his amiable and honourable character; he possessed the esteem and confidence of the magistrates, to whom he was clerk, as well as the respect of the chief landowners of the district, to whom he was for fifty years steward. He was also town clerk to the Wareham Corporation, and clerk to the Board of Waywardens.—*Law Times.*

At Melrose, suddenly, aged 75, Robert Home, esq., solicitor and town clerk, Berwick-upon-Tweed. The deceased was born at Horncliff in 1792, and his father shortly afterwards removing to Gattenside, near Melrose, he received his education at the parish school of that town. At the age of thirteen or fourteen he went to Berwick as law-clerk in the office of the late W. Willoby, esq., with whom he served for the freedom of the borough. Mr. Home having completed his law studies in London, subsequently entered into partnership with Mr. Willoby in his business as a solicitor, a connection which lasted for some time, and laid the foundation of Mr. Home's professional eminence and success. In 1849 he was appointed town clerk of Berwick-upon-Tweed, and also clerk of the peace; he was appointed superintendent registrar of births, marriages, and deaths in Dec., 1842, and clerk to the Harbour Commissioners in Sept., 1847. Beyond his strictly professional sphere his services were unwearied, and those who have been indebted to him for advice and help during his long career are innumerable. Mr. Home married, in 1826, the eldest dau. of the Rev. Dr. Waugh, by whom he has left issue.—*Law Times.*

At Heligan, Cornwall, aged 10 months, Perys Edmund, the only son of Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Tremayne.

Sept. 4. At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged three months, Henry Edward Middleton, third son of William Acton, jun., esq., of Wolverton Hall, Worcestershire.

Aged 71, Mr. Oscar Byrne, the celebrated dancer and ballet master. He had the teaching of most of the English dancers who during his professional career gained distinction on the English stage. Mr. Byrne was one of the founders of the provident fund which has been of such great use to disabled members of the profession.

At Cowes, William, only child of Lieut.-Col. and the Hon. Mrs. Maberley.

Aged 34, Henry G. A. Vicars, Capt. and Bat.-Major 18th Royal Irish, late A.D.C. to the Viceroy of India, only surviving son of the late Hedley Vicars, esq., of Rugby.

Sept. 5. Aged 61, Mary, the wife of Col. Crompton, of Azerley Hall, Ripon. She was the dau. of Claud Alexander, esq., of Ballochmyle, co. Ayr, and married, in 1834, Col. Joshua Samuel Crompton, who was formerly M.P. for Ripon.

At Hatton Castle, Aberdeenshire, aged 10 years, Mary Clementina, second dau. of Major James Duff.

At Edinburgh, Mary Wood, wife of Thomas Greig, esq. She was the dau. of the late James Wood, esq., of Manchester, and married, in 1865 (as his second wife), T. Greig, esq., of Glencarse, Perthshire.

At Kilbourne Hall, Derbyshire, aged 59, Henry Frotheringham Hunter, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Charles Vicars Hunter, esq., of Kilbourne (who died in 1857), by Maria, dau. of John Frotheringham, esq., of Titton Hall, co. Lincoln, and was born in 1809. He was educated at Rugby, and was a deputy-lieutenant for co. Derby, and formerly a captain in the Derbyshire Militia. He married, in 1860, Harriet Anne, second surviving dau. of the late Henry Dowker, esq., of Leysthorpe Lodge, co. York, and has left with other issue, a son and heir, Henry Charles Vicars, born in 1861.

Accidentally drowned by the capsizing of a boat in the Medway, near Chatham, aged 28, James J. Robertson, Lieut. R.E., son of John J. Robertson, esq., of Gledswood, co. Dublin.

Sept. 6. At the Alexandra Hotel, Hyde-park-corner, aged 30, T. Shirley Ball, esq., of Abbeylara, co. Longford. He was the eldest son of the late Wm. Shirley Ball, esq., of Abbeylara (who died in 1866), by Jane, eldest dau. of Corby Wilton, esq., of Omard, co. Cavan, and was born in 1837. He was a Capt. in the Royal Longford Rifles, and formerly Lieut. 10th Hussars; he married, in 1867, Alice Georgina, eldest dau. of the Rev. Wm. Norton, rector of Baltinglass, co. Wicklow.

At Haddenham, Bucks, Mrs. A. Beeston, eldest child of the late Sir Robert A. Chermside, M.D., K.C.H.

At Midvale-road, Jersey, aged 78, Francis Giffard, esq., for many years Her Majesty's Consul at Vera Cruz, Mexico.

At Brussels, Isabella Ann Seymour, eldest dau. of the late Henry Augustus Seymour, esq., and sister of Major-Gen. Francis Seymour, C.B. She survived her mother six days.

At Stratford, Essex, aged 80, Commander James Stuart, R.N. He was the son of Athenian Stuart, and was born in 1788. He entered the navy in 1806, and was present, on board the *Medusa*, at the capture of Monte Video and Maldonado, and took part in other operations in the Rio de la Plata. He afterwards accom-

panied the expedition to Copenhagen, and subsequently served on the Lisbon, Mediterranean, and Home stations. He was frequently engaged, during the war, in cutting out vessels along the coasts of France and Italy.

At Guernsey, aged 77, Lieut.-Gen. Wm. Cuthbert Ward, R.E. The deceased entered the Army in 1808, as second lieutenant. He served in Sicily in 1811-12, was present at the action of Castalla, attack of Dernia, and the siege of Tarragona, in 1813; and during 1814 served with the army in the Netherlands. The deceased officer was appointed Col. R.E. in 1860.

Sept. 7. At Wrenbury, Cheshire, Mary, wife of the Rev. C. M. Aldis, M.A., and last surviving dau. of the late Geo. Nesse Hill, esq., of Alcaston Manor.

At 15, Leighton-grove, N.W., aged 30, George Charles Guy Allen, esq., solicitor.

At 12, Great Stanhope-street, Mayfair, aged 35, Arthur Henry Davenport, esq. of Capesthorne, Cheshire. He was the only son of the late Edward Davies Davenport, esq., of Capesthorne (who died in 1847), by Caroline Anne, dau. of Richard Hurt, esq., of Wirksworth (who after the death of her husband married Edward John, 1st Lord Hatherton). He was born in London in 1832, and was a magistrate for Cheshire, and served as high sheriff of that county in 1859. He was appointed to a cornetcy in the 1st Life Guards in 1852. The deceased, who was unmarried, is succeeded in his estate by his cousin, W. Davenport-Bromley, esq., M.P. for S. Warwickshire.

At Tunbridge-Wells, aged 73, Commander Charles Friend, R.N., of Ramsgate, Kent. The deceased was born at Ramsgate in 1793, and entered the Navy in 1805; and after visiting Gibraltar and the Rio de la Plata, served with distinction in the action off Lissa in 1811. He subsequently held the appointment of government agent for emigration at Cork. Mr. Friend married, in 1829, Eliza Malpas, eldest dau. of George Wetherall, esq., of Brompton, Kent.

At Bradford, aged 80, Samuel Laycock, esq., J.P., Chairman of the Directors of the Bradford Banking Company.

At 17, Abbey-road, St. John's-wood, aged 91, Charles Milner Ricketts, esq., F.R.S., formerly member of the Supreme Council of India, and sometime His Majesty's Consul-General in Peru.

At St. Matthew's, Ipswich, aged 71, Desborough Walford, esq., solicitor. He was the youngest and last surviving son of the late Rev. William Walford, B.A., of Boreham House, and subsequently of Hatfield-place, in the parish of Hatfield Peverel, Essex, and was born at Boreham in 1795. He was educated at Felsted Grammar School, and afterwards at the Charter House, under Dr. Raine and Dr. Russell. In due course he served his time, and was articled to Mr. Parsons, solicitor of Hadleigh, Suffolk; and he practised as a solicitor at Bocking and Braintree for several years, in partnership with Mr. J. Cunnington, and also with his brother, Mr. J. Edward Walford. He retired, however, from his profession many years ago, and took up his residence in the parish of St. Matthew's, Ipswich, of the charities and welfare of which parish he took an active interest. He married, firstly, about the year 1820, Harriott, dau. and heir of the late John Gosnall, esq., of Lawford Hall, Manningtree, Essex, and Bentley Hall, near Ipswich, and by her (who died in 1832), he has left issue an only child, Mr. John Desborough Walford-Gosnall, of Park Cottage, Bentley, who assumed, by royal licence, the additional name of Gosnall, after his maternal grandfather, whose property he inherited. The late Mr. Walford married, secondly, in 1834, Ellen, dau. of Josiah Stubbin, esq., of The Sullies, Raydon, Suffolk; but was again left a widower, without issue by her, in 1859. Mr. Walford was a member of a respectable and wealthy family, who for 200 years were connected with the county of Essex: his great-great-grandfather, William Walford, esq., a merchant and manufacturer of Bocking, having married a dau. of Gen. Desborough, the brother-in-law of Cromwell; and the names of Oliver and Desborough have been ever since perpetuated in the family.

At Paris, aged 69, Dr. Vernon, author of the "Memoirs of a Bourgeois de Paris." He was for some time manager of the opera, under Louis Philippe. He afterwards became proprietor of the *Constitutionnel*, attached himself to the cause of Louis Napoleon, and gave very valuable support to the *coup d'état*. The Emperor made him a member of the Corps Legislatif, but, so far as known, did nothing else for him, and the doctor speaks occasionally with some bitterness, in the "Memoirs," of the small appreciation of his services in the highest quarter. He had little need, however, of government patronage, having amassed a considerable fortune, the foundation of which was laid by a successful patent medicine, called the Pate Regnault, and which has yet a great sale as an excellent remedy for a sore throat.—*Daily News.*

In Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, Mr. William Walker, the ancient his-

torical engraver. Among the numerous works of excellence executed by the deceased artist, the most generally known are the engravings of the "Passing of the Reform Bill," the "Aberdeen Cabinet," and the "Literary Party at Sir Joshua Reynolds'." The last-mentioned work must have possessed peculiar interest to Mr. Walker, who had married the dau. of S. W. Reynolds, the engraver of all Sir Joshua's pictures. One of his latest productions was "The Distinguished Men of Science," the engraving of which occupied him during six years, and cost him nearly 5000*l.* before bringing any return.

At Southey House, Westbury-on-Trym, near Bristol, aged 81, Susan Hamilton, wife of James J. Whitchurch, esq.

Sept. 8. At Easton Grey, Wilts, aged 23, Edward Birch, B.A. of Oriel Coll., Oxford, son of the Rev. W. S. Birch, rector of the parish.

At Rugby Lodge, Warwickshire, aged 36, Thomas, only surviving son of Thomas Caldecott, esq., of Rugby Lodge.

At Shenley, Herts, aged 83, Harriet Honora, dau. of the late Gen. the Hon. G. A. Chetwynd-Stapylton.

At Craster Tower, Northumberland, aged 81, Thomas Wood-Craster, esq., of Craster Tower. He was the eldest son of the late John Wood, esq., by Ann, dau. of Daniel Craster, esq., of Craster (whose name he assumed by Royal sign manual). He was born in 1786, was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Northumberland, High Sheriff of that county in 1852, and formerly an officer in the army. He married in 1820, Margaret Eleanor, eldest dau. of the late John Longfield, esq., of Longueville, co. Cork, by whom he has left issue.

At Creed, Cornwall, the Rev. George Dempster Johnstone. He was the fourth son of the late James R. Johnstone, esq., of Alva, N.B. (who died in 1830), by Mary Elizabeth, sister of Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart., of Easton, co. Lincoln. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1836, and proceeded M.A. in 1839; he was incumbent of Stonegate, Sussex, from 1838 to 1858, when he was appointed rector of Creed. He married Mary Anne Hawkins, niece of Sir Christopher Hawkins, by whom he has left issue one son and a dau.

At 6, New Cavendish-street, Portland-place, of apoplexy, aged 74, John Probert, esq., M.R.C.S. of Blaenpistill, Cardiganshire. He was the only son of the late Thomas Probert, esq., of Blaenpistill (who died in 1840), and was born in 1793. He was a deputy-lieutenant for Cardiganshire, and was high sheriff of that county in 1857. He married in 1824, Julia Ann, dau. of Robert Ross, esq., of Cork, and has left, with other issue, a son and heir, John Lumsden, who was born in 1834.

Sept. 9. At Wakes Colne, aged 52, John Brett, esq., late Captain 15th Hussars, eldest son of the late Rev. John Brett, rector of Mount Bures, Essex.

At Lytham, George Edward Brown, second son of the Rev. Walter L. Brown, late rector of Wendlebury, Oxon.

At Woodgate, Malvern, Eyre Coote, youngest son of Captain and Mrs. Wm. Houston Stewart.

Sept. 10. At Speen-hill, Newbury, aged 82, Edward Brice Bunny, esq. He was the son of the late Joseph Bunny, esq., of Speen-hill (who died in 1809), by Elizabeth, dau. of Mr. Rigby, and was born in 1785. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Berks, and a magistrate for Wilts and Sussex, and married, in 1824, Emma, dau. of the late J. Piggott, esq., of Fitz Hall, Sussex, by whom he has left issue.

At Ballyrankin House, co. Wexford, aged 68, the Rev. Nicholas Devereux, D.D. He was the eldest son of the late Major John Devereux, by Anna Statina, dau. of Hyacinth Daly, esq., of Killimer Castle, co. Galway. He was born in 1801, educated at Trinity Coll. Dublin, and was rector of Kilrush, prebendary of Ferns, and rural dean. He married, in 1833, Maria, dau. of John Harwood Jessop, esq., of Darcy Hall, co. Longford, by whom he has left issue.

At Sudbrooke, Lincoln, the Rev. William Ramsden, rector. He was educated at Christ's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1825. He was rector of Buslingthorpe from 1844 to 1855, when he was appointed rector of Sudbrooke.

At Ness House, Ealing, aged 74, William Smith, esq., formerly of the Supreme Court of Calcutta.

Sept. 11. At Aslackby Vicarage, Folkingham, the residence of his father, the Rev. Edmund Alderson, aged 32, John Alderson, esq., M.D., M.R.C.S., and F.S.A., of Long Rennington, Lincoln.

At Balloch Castle, aged 10, James, only son of A. J. Dennistoun-Brown, esq., of Balloch, Dumbartonshire.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged 77, Charlotte, widow of William de Visme, of Newcourt, Gloucestershire.

At Montfort House, Leamington, aged 34, Richard Gardner, esq., solicitor.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, William Anthony Halsted, esq., Lt.-Col. I.A., eldest son of the late Admiral Sir Lawrence William Halsted, G.C.B., and the Hon. Emma Mary, his wife.

At 59, Elgin-crescent, W., Gwendoline

Sidney, infant daughter of Sidney Parry, esq., Lieut. R.A.

At Malta, aged 5, Patrick Francis William Bannytyne, youngest son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Patrick Grant, K.C.B.

Sept. 12. At Milford, Pembrokeshire, aged 66, the Hon. Robert Fulke Greville. He was the only son of the late Col. the Hon. Robert Fulke Greville, by Louisa (in her own right), Countess of Mansfield. He was born in 1800, and married in 1822, Georgiana Cecilia, dau. of Charles Locke, esq., of Norbury Park. He was formerly in the 35th Foot; and was for his services at San Sebastian made a Knight of the order of San Fernando. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Pembrokeshire, and in 1854 he served the office of high sheriff of that county; in 1862 he was appointed Col. of the 1st Pembrokeshire Volunteers.

At Horringer, Louisa Marianne Susan Frances, widow of the Rev. William Colville, rector of Baylham.

At 22, Bedford-square, aged 69, Jacob Emanuel Goodhart, esq., J.P.

At Sheerness, aged four months, Huntly Forbes, son of Captain B. L. Gordon, R.A.

At Blair Drummond, Perthshire, aged 84, Henry Home-Drummond, esq., of Blair Drummond. The deceased was the eldest son of the late George Home-Drummond, esq., of Blair Drummond (who died in 1819), by Janet, dau. of the Rev. John Jardine, D.D., and grandson of Lord Kames, a well-known judge in the Court of Session in the last century. He was born at Edinburgh, in 1783, was educated at the High School of Edinburgh, and graduated B.C.L., at Christ Church, Oxford, in 1809. He was called to the Scottish bar in 1808, and during the Radical disturbances in Glasgow from 1818 to 1820, gained, as one of the advocate-deputies, rather an unenviable notoriety in connection with some of the trials for high treason at that period. He was appointed in 1828, deputy-lieutenant for co. Perth, vice-lieutenant of the same in 1835, and he was also a magistrate for co. Berwick, and until within the last few years took an active part in county business. He was M.P. for co. Stirling 1820—31, and for co. Perth 1840—52. Mr. Drummond was a Conservative of the Peel school, and supported Sir Robert Peel in the abolition of the corn laws. He was an ardent friend to agricultural improvement, and much endeared to the tenantry on his estates. The deceased gentleman married, in 1812, Christian, dau. and heiress of the late Charles Moray Stirling, esq., of Abercairny, co. Perth, by whom he has left issue three children. He is succeeded in his estates by his eldest son, George, who was born in 1813, and is a J.P. for cos. Berwick and Perth. He was father of the present Dowager-Duchess of Athole, and also of Mr. Charles Home-Drummond, of Abercairny. It may perhaps not be generally known that it was Mr. H. Home-Drummond who, in May, 1818, introduced to Sir Walter Scott Mr. J. G. Lockhart, who afterwards became the poet's son-in-law and biographer.—*Law Times.*

The Rev. Alexander Shepherd, M.A., Manse of Dalton, Lockerbie, N.B.

Sept. 13. Aged 60, the Princess Elizabeth Bariatinsky. She was the only child of the late Prince Nicholas Bariatinski, of the Russian Empire, by Frances, dau. of James Lord Sherborne.

At St. Leonard's-on-the-Sea, Harriet Eliza, wife of the Rev. G. D. Bourne, rector of Weston-sub-Edge, Gloucester.

At St. Leonard's, Frances Campbell, wife of the Rev. J. A. G. Colpoys, rector of Droxford, Hants.

At Leamington, aged 87, the Rev. Thomas Golightly, rector of Bodington, Northamptonshire. He was educated at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1803, and proceeded M.A. in 1805; he was appointed rector of Bodington in 1807.

Drowned on the coast of Ireland, aged 29, William Lancelot Knowles, Capt. H.M.'s 63rd Regt., youngest son of the late Stephen Hartley Knowles, of Jenlands, Gomersal, Yorkshire; also, at the same time and place, his wife, child, and female servant.

Aged 37, Harriet Jane, wife of the Rev. William McCall, incumbent of St. George's, Tufnell-park.

At Bath, aged 81, Benjamin Peach, esq., city treasurer.

Sept. 14. At Kemerton, Upper Court, Tewkesbury, aged 82, Mary, widow of Col. Thomas Alston Brandreth, C.B., R.A.

At Ellesmere, Salop, Sara Jane, wife of Henry Cockayne Cust, esq. She was the dau. of the late Isaac Cookson, esq., of Meldon Park, Northumberland, and married, first, Major Sidney R. Streatfield, and secondly, in 1852, H. F. Cockayne-Cust, esq., of Ellesmere House, Salop, and Cockayne Hatley, Beds.

At Portobello, aged 39, Fanny, wife of Major G. C. Dickens, late 21st and 46th Regts., eldest dau. of the late H. J. W. Collingwood, esq., of Cornhill and Lilburn Tower, Northumberland.

At Thame, Maria Susanna, wife of the Rev. T. B. Fookes, D.C.L.

Aged 86, Alice Eliza Graham, widow of the Rev. C. R. Graham, late vicar of Hayton-cum-Beilby.

In London, aged 39, Charles Frewen Kelly, esq., M.A., of Bombay, elder son of the late Rev. A. P. Kelly, M.A., incumbent of St. John's, Hoxton.

From the effects of a fall in Pembroke Dockyard, Charles Fanshawe Ormsby, eldest son of Capt. Ormsby Johnson, R.N.

At Hemingford Abbotts, Hunts, aged 73, the Rev. Edward Selwyn, M.A., rector. The deceased was educated at St. Catherine's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1822, and proceeded M.A. in 1839; he was appointed rector of Hemingford Abbotts in 1838. Mr. Selwyn married, in 1822, Fanny, dau. of the late Rev. John Simons, rector of St. Paul's Cray, Kent, by whom he has left issue.

At Oxford, aged five weeks, Edward Geoffrey Henlock, youngest child of the Rev. W. Stubbs, Regius Professor of Modern History.

Sept. 15. At Elsdon Tower, Northumberland, aged 18, Louisa Rachael, dau. of the Hon. and Rev. John Baillie.

At Brighton, Capt. Julius Goldner, late of the Indian Army.

At Cullercoats, Northumberland, aged 52, Henry William Fenwick, solicitor, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, second son of the late Christ. Fenwick, esq., of Earsdon.

At 30, Ladbroke-square, Notting-hill, aged 48, James Oliver, esq., barrister-at-law. The deceased was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1852.

At Bromyard Vicarage, Herefordshire, aged 59, the Rev. John Palmer, M.A., vicar. He was educated at Worcester Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1830, and proceeded M.A. 1833; he was appointed vicar of Bromyard in 1855.

Sept. 16. At Malta, the Hon. Georgiana Cecilia Greville, relict of the Hon. Robert Fulke Greville. She was the eldest dau. of the late Charles Locke, esq., of Norbury Park, and married, in 1822, Major the Hon. Robert Fulke Greville, who predeceased her only four days. (See above.)

At Birmingham Hall, West Cowes, I.W., aged 39, Major Conyngham Jones, 60th Royal Rifles, of Dollandstown, co. Meath.

At Clifton, aged 90, the Rev. Charles Norford, rector of Weston Birt, Gloucestershire. The deceased was educated at Caius Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1800, and proceeded M.A. in 1803; he was appointed rector of Weston Birt in 1803.

At Radwell, Herts, aged 87, the Rev. William Roberts, rector.

At Durrington, Lydia Eliza, wife of the Rev. Charles S. Ruddle, incumbent of that place, and dau. of the late Thomas Thompson, esq., H.E.I.C.S.

Aged 78, Samuel White White, esq., of Farncombe, Surrey, and of Charlton, Dorset. The deceased was the nephew and heir of the late Samuel White, esq., of Charlton Manor, and was born in 1789; he married, in 1809, Margaret, dau. of Jacob Hagen (Baron von Iseltein), of Surrey, by whom he has left issue.

Sept. 17. At Wotton-under-Edge, aged 57, William Moore Adey, esq. He was the eldest son of the late William Moore Adey, esq., of Wotton-under-Edge (who died in 1832), by Emma, dau. of Col. Austin; he was born in 1809, was educated at Rugby and at Exeter Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1831, and proceeded M.A. in 1834, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Gloucester, and Capt. Gloucester Yeomanry Hussars.

At Poole, aged 63, Anne Aldridge, wife of Henry Mooring Aldridge, esq., solicitor, and dau. of the late George Braxton, of Milford, Hants.

At Redbourne House, St. Albans, Wm. Henry Babington, esq., formerly Judge in the H.E.I.C.'s Madras Civil Service. He was the fifth son of the late Thomas Babington, esq., M.P., of Rothley Temple, Leicestershire, by Jean, dau. of the Rev. John Macaulay, M.A., of Cardross, co. Dumbarton; he was born in 1803, and married, in 1830, Sarah, dau. of Gen. F. Dinsey.

At Rathfarnham Castle, Dublin, the Right Hon. Francis Blackburne, late Lord Chancellor of Ireland. See OBITUARY.

Sept. 18. At Cheltenham, aged 58, John Frederick Lees, esq., of Werneth, co. Lancaster. He was the eldest son of the late J. Lees, esq., of Werneth, and was born in 1810; he was educated at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1831. Mr. Lees was a magistrate for Lancashire and the West Riding of Yorkshire, and sat as M.P. for Oldham, in the Conservative interest, in 1835-7.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Emily Raikes, widow of Rear-Admiral Edward Le Cras Thornbrough.

Aged 86, Charles Tudor, esq., late of the 23rd Light Dragoons.

Sept. 19. At New York, of diphtheria, aged 53, the Hon. Sir F. W. A. Bruce, G.C.B. See OBITUARY.

In Dean's-yard, Westminster, aged 78, Jane, widow of Joseph Addison, esq., barrister-at-law.

Sept. 23. At Leamington, aged 66, Henry Wickham Wickham, esq., M.P. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Lamplugh Hird, prebendary of York, by Sarah Elizabeth, dau. of R. Hird, esq., of Rawdon, co. York, and was born in 1800. He was educated at Geneva, and assumed

the name of Wickham in 1843, after his paternal grandfather, his father having taken the name of Hird on his marriage in 1795. Mr. Wickham was a Liberal-Conservative in politics, and was first returned for Bradford at the general election in 1852, but previously unsuccessfully contested the borough in 1847. He was one of the leading partners of the Low Moor Ironworks, at Wibsey, near Bradford; was a deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and chairman of the West Riding Quarter Sessions, and he was also chairman of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company. He married, in 1836, Mary, dau. of Thomas Benyon, esq., who died in 1852.

At Surbiton, aged 40, the Rev. Joseph Francis Thrupp, M.A., vicar of Barrington, Cambridgeshire. He was the only son of Joseph William Thrupp, esq., of Merrow House, near Guildford, and was born in 1826; he was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1849, and proceeded M.A. in 1852; he was appointed vicar of Barrington in 1852. Mr. Thrupp was the author of a work on "Ancient Jerusalem," and also of a volume of "Psalms and Hymns."

Lately. Lost, with all on board the ship *Fychow*, on the passage from New York, Arthur William Leheup, second son of Henry Leheup Cocksedge, esq., of Drinkstone House, Suffolk.

At Rome, suddenly, M. Antolin Udaete, formerly *agent de change* on the Bolsa of Madrid, and one of the richest capitalists of Spain. When his will was opened on the day of the funeral, he was found to have named Pope Pius IX. as his heir. A communication from Madrid states that the fortune of the deceased amounts to six millions of francs, and that his relatives intend to oppose the will as a forgery.

At an advanced age, Tchefik Pasha. A near relation of Fuad Pasha, he was closely allied with many Ottoman families of high rank; and, although holding liberal and progressive opinions, enjoyed a great religious reputation amongst true Mussulmans. In his long career he filled many important functions, commencing as chamberlain to Sultan Mahmoud. He was secretary to the late Sultan, Abdul Medjid; and, an intimate friend of Reschid Pasha, was a warm supporter of that eminent Vizier's projects of reform. He has since been, at different times, mustechar of the Minister of Marine, caimakam of the Grand Vizier, Minister of the Evcaf, and President of the Grand Council. Tchefik Pasha had the enviable character of being that *rara avis* in Turkish public affairs, a man of personal probity, and had accumulated no fortune. He received a pension of p. 12,000 a month from the Sultan; and of p. 10,000 a month from the Viceroy of Egypt, with reversion to his family, this latter being given in recognition of the signal services he had rendered at a critical moment in bringing about a reconciliation between Mehemet Ali of Egypt and his sovereign.—*Levant Herald.*

At Petit Goyave, in the Isle of Hayti, aged 78, the ex-Emperor Solouque. He was born in 1789, in the house of a mulatto family, in the Isle of Hayti. Born a slave, he became free by the decree of 1790; and when but a boy, in 1803, took part in the insurrection of the negroes against the French. He served several generals as aide-de-camp, was made a captain in 1820, when he became a favourite of the President Boyer. President Herard promoted him, in 1844, to the rank of colonel; and Guerrier made him a general of Brigade. In 1846, he had just been promoted to be a general of division, when the President Roché died, and to his great astonishment he was chosen President. It would seem that his head was turned by his elevation, for he waged a terrible war against the mulattoes and against the townspeople, and he contrived to have himself chosen emperor, when he assumed the title of Faustin the First. He instituted the Order of St. Faustin, and created no fewer than 400 peers, of whom 4 were princes and 59 dukes. He sent to Paris to have a crown made for him, which was imitated from that of Napoleon I., and held a solemn coronation. He had countless squabbles with his nobles, and tried to conquer the republic of St. Domingo, but was defeated. He was a great admirer of Napoleon I., whom he endeavoured to imitate in every way, even to the minutiæ of his dress. He was, however, tyrannical, and was at length driven from his throne, in 1859, by Geffrard, who was elected president of the restored republic. Soulouque was permitted to retire with all his property and that of his family, and took up his residence in Jamaica, where he remained till allowed to return to his native island, where he died. Soulouque was fond of display and dress, and had a childish love of tinsel and tawdry finery. However, he led a quiet, retired life in Jamaica; and had evidently made a prudent provision for the wants of his exile.

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large Towns.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
AUGUST 3.									AUGUST 10.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4399**	**2644**	**73·0**	**38·7**	**55·9**	**0·02**	**3944**	**2561**	**75·9**	**42·1**	**58·6**	**0·64**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2264	1291	70·2	40·9	55·0	0·00	2087	1274	75·9	49·1	60·1	1·09
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	132	72	71·7	46·0	56·5	0·00	117	45	69·1	49·9	58·5	0·93
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	216	159	68·0	45·4	56·4	0·03	243	176	73·6	48·5	59·6	0·65
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	426	274	68·3	49·0	58·1	0·02	389	262	69·1	50·1	59·5	0·48
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	285	198	71·5	44·8	54·6	0·00	239	198	..	..	..	..
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	91	61	67·4	42·3	54·5	0·00	64	53	71·8	44·9	56·9	0·70
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	265	117	73·0	43·5	56·8	0·00	160	127	75·9	44·5	58·7	0·31
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	66	44	65·0	42·0	53·8	0·10	61	46	73·0	45·0	58·9	0·42
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	121	88	66·7	45·0	56·4	0·00	115	72	65·7	48·0	58·0	0·40
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	360	207	67·7	44·1	56·4	0·00	340	178	65·9	47·0	57·0	1·01
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	173	133	69·4	38·7	57·0	0·11	129	130	71·9	42·1	59·5	0·46
AUGUST 17.									AUGUST 24.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**3891**	**2689**	**89·0**	**47·4**	**63·8**	**0·61**	**4325**	**2664**	**80·0**	**40·5**	**61·9**	**0·62**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	1997	1391	89·0	50·2	66·1	0·70	2255	1247	79·6	49·5	63·7	0·59
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	115	54	84·9	49·0	64·4	0·26	103	73	78·8	47·0	63·4	0·31
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	201	159	87·0	52·0	64·6	0·90	278	178	76·7	46·0	63·8	0·85
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	344	255	86·2	54·1	65·1	0·23	401	284	78·3	48·4	64·2	0·09
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	260	178	..	..	..	..	268	201	80·0	46·6	62·3	0·21
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	82	61	82·3	53·3	63·4	0·42	80	57	76·7	44·3	61·5	0·23
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	260	190	89·0	52·5	64·9	1·87	214	147	78·8	40·5	62·3	0·83
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	77	47	..	..	..	..	79	45	77·0	45·0	62·4	0·72
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	107	73	76·7	52·0	61·0	0·20	106	65	70·7	50·0	58·3	1·00
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	312	210	..	..	..	..	375	206	70·8	48·0	57·2	1·62
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	136	131	79·6	47·4	62·4	0·28	166	161	74·5	49·6	62·7	0·38

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND.

From August 24, 1867, to September 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Aug.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Sep.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	63	73	63	29. 97	fair	9	64	70	66	29. 84	clo., fr., h. rn.
25	64	74	63	29. 99	do.	10	58	68	61	29. 82	do., do., do., cl.
26	63	68	60	29. 96	do., cloudy	11	57	68	62	29. 90	do., showers
27	58	67	57	30. 03	do.	12	59	71	58	29. 51	h. rn., clo., fr.
28	58	67	60	30. 12	clo., slight rn.	13	58	68	58	29. 87	cloudy, fair
29	67	70	64	30. 14	do., heavy do.	14	56	66	56	29. 94	do., rain, do.
30	64	71	64	30. 03	do.	15	56	62	51	29. 98	do., fair
S. 1	65	76	66	29. 85	fair	16	50	59	50	30. 10	do., do.
2	70	77	66	29. 93	do.	17	52	59	51	30. 26	do., do.
3	67	71	66	30. 07	do.	18	53	63	57	30. 27	fair
4	67	72	61	29. 91	clo., rain, clo.	19	57	64	57	30. 09	do.
5	61	69	58	29. 89	hvy. do.	20	54	61	53	30. 10	cloudy, fair
6	60	69	58	29. 77	do., do., clo.	21	52	61	56	30. 10	do., do.
7	61	68	58	29. 85	cloudy	22	56	66	56	29. 86	rain, cloudy
8	61	70	66	29. 89	do., fair	23	57	62	53	29. 94	do., do.

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Aug.								
22	94⅜	94½	94⅜	...	27 30 pm.	...	70 pm.	...
23	94⅜	94⅜	94½	...	30 pm.	...	70 pm.	113
24	94½	94½	94⅜	...	...	...	...	113½
26	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	...	27 pm.	...	...	113
27	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	...	...	...	65 70 pm.	113
28	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	...	...	...	...	113
29	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	...	...	...	...	112⅝ 13
30	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	261	...	...	...	112⅝ 13
31	94⅜	94½	94½	...	...	222	...	112½ 13
S. 2	94⅜	94½	94⅜	...	...	...	...	112½
3	94⅜	93¼ x. d.	93¼ x. d.	255 60	...	222	70 pm.	112½ 13
4	94⅜	93¼ „	93¼ „	255 6	...	222	...	112 13
5	94⅜	93¼ „	93¼ „	258	...	220½	...	112⅝ 13
6	94⅜	93½ „	93¼ „	...	...	...	...	112⅝ 13
7	94⅜	92⅞	92⅞ 3	250 55	...	...	65 pm.	112½ 13
9	94⅜	93	92⅞ 3⅛	248 51	...	...	65 70 pm.	112½ 13
10	94⅜	92⅞ 3	92⅞ 3	247 50	...	220½	67 pm.	112⅝ 13
11	94⅜	92⅞ 3	92⅞ 3	246	...	222	68 pm.	112⅝ 13
12	94⅜	92⅞ 3	92⅞ 3	246 9	27 pm.	...	70 pm.	112½ 13
13	94⅜	92⅞ 3⅛	92⅞ 3⅛	...	...	220½ 21	66 70 pm.	112⅝ 13
14	94⅜	93	93	...	...	221	70 pm.	113
16	94⅜	93 ⅛	93 ⅛	...	27 pm.	221	...	113
17	94⅜	92⅞ 3⅛	93 ⅛	...	26 30 pm.	220 22	...	113
18	94⅜	93 ⅛	93 ⅛	Shut.	...	221 22	65 70 pm.	113½
19	94⅜	93⅛ ⅛	93 ⅛	„	30 pm.	220½	65 70 pm.	113¼
20	94⅜	93 ⅛	93 ⅛	...	...	220	65 pm.	113⅜
21	94⅜	93⅛ ⅛	93⅛ ⅛	...	26 30 pm.	...	68 pm.	113⅜

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THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

NOVEMBER, 1867.

NEW SERIES. Aliusque et idem.—*Hor.*

CONTENTS.

PAGE

Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XXVIII., XXIX.), by Henry Kingsley 553

Longleat (with illustration by M. J. Lawless) 572

Mechanical Timekeepers 578

"The Marriage at Cana," by Paul Veronese (Part I.) 594

Shakespearian Discoveries, by Chas. Edmonds 608

Memories of Saint Cloud (Part I., illustrated) 615

Love-making in the Middle Ages, by O'Dell Travers Hill, F.R.G.S. 626

Problèmes Historiques, by M. Jules Loiscleur 633

Early English Text Society's Publications 637

CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—Lincoln Cathedral; Longevity; M. Lesseps and the Suez Canal; Ducal Titles; Worked Flints; Servants' Cockades; The M'Tavish Family; Sanctuaries 642

ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A. 648

SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter 655

NUGÆ LATINÆ (No. XXI.) by Rev. W. Haig Brown, D.D. 665

MISCELLANEOUS :—

Sects in England 625

The Site of the Martyrs' Stake at Smithfield 641

MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages 666

OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—Lord Kingsdown; Sir T. Troubridge, Bart.; the Hon. Sir F. Bruce, G.C.B.; the Right Hon. F. Blackburne; the Rev. N. Devereux, D.D.; Professor Brandis; Dr. Véron; M. Achille Fould 674

DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER 682

Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks 693

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

The Editor has reason to hope for a continuance of the useful and valuable aid which his predecessors have received from correspondents in all parts of the country; and he trusts that they will further the object of the New Series, by extending, as much as possible, the subjects of their communications: remembering that his pages will be always open to well-selected inquiries and replies on matters connected with Genealogy, Heraldry, Topography, History, Biography, Philology, Folk-lore, Art, Science, Books, and General Literature.

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S. U.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

ANDRÉ, LIONEL, AND MATHILDE.

ENGLAND was quiet that autumn. Here and there were a few wild democrats casting about what seemed to be wild whirling words — words which sounded strange enough then, though now grown familiar; nay, even—let us hope for good—reduced to practice. In the autumn of 1789 the words of those few early democrats sounded in the ears of the people like idle tales. They were like the scattered patches of nimbus, which the sailors call "prophet-clouds," which come sweeping up from the south-west, and herald the storm which follows. Landsmen, when they see these prophet-clouds sweeping swiftly and steadily across the western sky at evening, say, "they are clouds, and we shall have rain." Sailors, more experienced, say, "We shall have wind with it, and wild wind, too;" and send down the top-gallant masts, and bend the best hemp cable on to the best bower anchor.

But this autumn the landsmen who said only cloud, and the real sailors who said wind, storm, ruin, and destruction, were agreed on one point. They both said "wait." "Let us see," said both parties, "if this frightful thunder rattle, to the south there in France, is coming our way." In the next year the French Revolution stood

before the eyes of men as almost the greatest fact of all time; and Englishmen, in a somewhat puzzled way, began to range themselves on different sides. But in the autumn and winter of 1789 the attitude of the English people was that of wonder and expectation. Both the inexperienced landsmen and the experienced sailors agreed that it would be better to wait, and see how the thing would go.

Sir Lionel Somers, André Desilles, and the Rector talked one day,—a strange trio,—much as men were talking in those days, I think. André Desilles said, "The seeds of democracy are very easily sown, and they grow also very easily, for they fall in fruitful soil. Democracy promises so much, and with such good hope of a harvest. I can forgive a man for being a thorough-going democrat, so long as he is honest, more particularly if one happens to be a thorough-going democrat oneself."

"If one might speak and live, one could ask," said Sir Lionel, "Where is there such thorough-going radicalism as real Christianity? But as one cannot speak and live in these days, I do not ask that question, but put it aside, and decline to ask it."

"Martin and D'Isigny, however," said André Desilles, calmly, "refused to put this question by. They both—the one violently and furiously, the other mildly and with tact—declare that Christianity and democracy are one and the same thing. Here one gets into a perfect maze of differences, which the most patient listener could scarcely take the trouble to puzzle out. Martin declared himself a Christian and a democrat, on the ground that democracy meant Christianity and nothing else, and *vice versâ*."

"D'Isigny," said Sir Lionel, "took other grounds. He was elaborate in his arguments. You will spare me the pain of going into the lamentably illogical arguments of the Feuillans and Girondists. They amount to this: Christianity could be proved to be untrue; but it was the best system of morality which had been ever seen, and was necessary for the government of the masses. Now, who are the fanatics? I should say D'Isigny. They, too, are toiling and labouring in their various ways," continued Sir Lionel. "I, as a headlong Protestant, love and admire Father Martin, the Papist, beyond most men. It is impossible to avoid loving men who give up their whole lives to doing good. Helping to burn down his chapel is one thing; loving and respecting him is quite another."

The above-mentioned opinions are not, as will be seen, my own. They are merely the fag ends of many discussions held between the

Rector, Sir Lionel Somers, and André Desilles; for these three were much together now, for one thing had been clear to the Rector—it was absolutely impossible for André Desilles to stay with his cousin at Sheepsden. Again, another thing had become evident to the Rector—that it would be utterly inhospitable for him to allow the cousin of his old friend M. D'Isigny to stay at the Leeds Arms. Consequently, the Rector had insisted on André Desilles taking up his quarters at the Rectory. Mrs. Rector had made a feeble little moan about having a Papist in the house, but not to her husband; she carried her little wail to old Lady Somers, and pointed out to her how terribly it would undermine her husband's influence to have a Papist, and he a Frenchman, in the house. Lady Somers advised her to make no objection.

"I," said the old lady, "am glad that my son should marry Mathilde, who is a Papist. It is not much, my dear, that you should yield in the matter of having her cousin into your house. I think that your husband is both weak and ungrateful. My husband gave him this living at my solicitation; and last month he turned against Lionel because he, as a Whig, should encourage a Nonconformist. Your husband refused to fish in my son's water; and I, of course, at once sent for my prayer-books. I have now received your husband again into favour, and have sent back my prayer-books, and shall leave them there until your husband repeats his offence of ingratitude. With regard of having a Papist in the family, I should advise you to yield: firstly, because it is your husband's wish; and, secondly, my dear, because you know that you would give one of the eyes out of your head to have a Petre or a Weld to stay in your house."

Mrs. Rector gained but little from her conversation with this very strenuous old Whig lady; and went elsewhere for advice afterwards.

So André Desilles, the La Fayettist, found himself the denizen of a respectable Philistine English rectory; a very strange arrangement, if you will think about it. The rectory way of making things go, was a different one to any André had ever seen before. It puzzled him while it amused him; it must have seemed strange, even to a man who had been familiar with the extraordinary number of offices filled by the French clergy. In addition to his having the sole cure of souls of the parish of Stourminster Osborne, the Rector was a magistrate; nay, even chairman of the bench. Again, he was a scholar, and kept his scholarship alive.

He was the busiest and most correct antiquarian in the west of England. Then again, since Sir George Somers had given him the living, he, by the death of his elder brother, had come into a good estate, of about two thousand a year. He was likewise a very fair sportsman. But André Desilles noticed, and mentioned to Barbaroux, that the man seemed to fail in none of his positions. He was a good parson, a good antiquarian, a good magistrate, a good landlord; and moreover, a good husband.

"You do not know these English," said Desilles.

Barbaroux said: "Nor would I. A nation which, under William III. was once free, now trodden under the heels of the worthless Norman aristocracy. I do not desire to know them."

"But they will beat us," said Desilles.

"It is possible," said Barbaroux, "but they will not beat democracy. Sleep well assured of that matter, my soldier."

It was perfectly necessary, considering the utter solitude of Mathilde's position, that Sir Lionel Somers should not be the acknowledged suitor of Mathilde. She was so perfectly defenceless and alone, that it was totally impossible that the matter could be talked about in any way. At least, this was Lady Somers' decision, and there was no appeal from it.

Sir Lionel's argument was that it would be fairer on her to give her the recognised position of his *fiancée*, and there was a great deal in what he said. Still, however, Lady Somers carried the day.

"Before you spoke to her," she said, "I had no right to connect your name with hers. Now that you have spoken the irrevocable words, which I would not have unsaid, she has become, as it were, one of the family; and I, as mother of the family, can offer advice which I could not have given before. Before you spoke to her, I had no authority over your movements; now I claim some. In the very peculiar situation of the poor girl, deserted by both her natural guardians, I think that you should be exceedingly delicate, and should, in short, go to Sheepsden as little as possible.

"While Desilles goes as much as he chooses," murmured Sir Lionel.

"I never thought to have heard an unworthy word from my son," said the old lady, drawing herself up rigidly; "and *that* word was unworthy of him. Mathilde has done you the highest honour which woman can do to man; and when you hint even indirectly that you are not sure of her faith, you show yourself unworthy of your name, and unworthy also of her."

"That is all very well, mother," still grumbled Sir Lionel; "but when a man is engaged to a French woman, he does not exactly like to have an exceedingly handsome Frenchman admitted to her society when he himself is banished. You would not like it yourself."

"He is her cousin," said Lady Somers.

"Confound him—yes! and he talks French like a nightingale. My French after his is like the gobbling of a turkey-cock. I wish he would go back to his regiment. I wish he was hung."

"If you distrust Mathilde, tell her so," said Lady Somers, getting still more on her dignity."

"Oh, hang it all, mother, I dare say you are right in the matter."

"I should suppose that I was. I have usually been considered an authority on these subjects."

"I do not pretend to doubt it. I have been a dutiful son to you, and will continue to be so. I will do as you desire. You know better than I what the cackling male idiots and foolish female busybodies who compose the population of this valley are likely to say. There, now, don't be angry; you have behaved most kindly in this matter, and I thank you for it. The poor child, God help her, has no one but you. I will be guided by you, and be grateful. Can I say more?"

And so what threatened to be a slight disagreement went off in an embrace, and a few tears from Lady Somers. And the old lady was perfectly right: she knew what she was talking about. She had seen the splendid Frenchman with his cousin several times, and she saw that there was no danger. She nodded her old lace cap, and she said to herself, "If that had been going to happen, it would have happened long ago. She has got too used to him and his elegances. He is no more to her than her brother. There is no danger."

So the secret between Mathilde and Sir Lionel was only known to them and to his mother. As for Mathilde, she kept it from André Desilles, because she was afraid of him, and still more afraid of his rigid, soldierly Catholicism: was afraid that he would quarrel with her for proposing to marry a Protestant. And she was so happy with him; for did he not sit and talk to her about France, and what what was almost as good, in French: quote little jingles of French verse to her, so delicious after the long, heavy, swinging Teutonic rhymes which her father had made her learn for penances. And he

could see how she was dressed, which Lionel never could. He had been unkind to her once, but that was long ago. He was a Frenchman, and her own dear brother. She liked him, though she was afraid of him; but she loved Lionel best. André's was an old familiar face. She would as soon have thought of falling in love with old André as she would with Mrs. Bone. It was only old André, and who was he? Why, old disagreeable André. *Voila tout!* Lady Somers was perfectly right.

Somebody has said that a woman always knows when a man is in love with her. It may be true in England, but I doubt if it is true in France. An Englishman certainly takes care that there should be no mistake about the matter. A Frenchman is, or was, so fearfully polite to every woman he meets, that the woman herself must get puzzled sometimes. Moreover, poor André's courtship was of such an extremely dignified nature, that Mathilde never saw anything of it at all. Once or twice she was a little puzzled about what made him so consistently kind to her, but she said, "He has come to me with his kind heart, because I am all alone, when every one had left me;" and very nearly determined to tell him the words which Sir Lionel Somers had said to her—but was afraid, because Lionel was a Protestant.

His company was a great delight to her. But alas for poor André! He was left terribly in the dark.

One thing was evidently necessary for Sir Lionel to do. He must inform her father of his position towards his daughter. What, then, was M. D'Isigny's address? He asked Mathilde. She had not the least idea, and so he simply wrote to him as deputy to the *National Assembly*.

"Do you never correspond, then?" asked Sir Lionel.

"Oh, never now. They have all left me alone, except my dear old André, who has come in his kindness to talk French to me. Lionel, will you do me a favour? It is the first I have ever asked you."

"I will do it."

"Try to love André. I assure you that he is worthy of you; he is so very good and noble, and I have been unfair and unjust to him all my life. He offended me once, and I never forgave him until lately. I was utterly in the wrong, as he has proved by being the only one who came to me when I was alone. That, Lionel, is what makes me so tender and affectionate with him now, and I do love

him so very dearly, Lionel, and I have used him so badly all his life. Do try, for my sake, to like him."

"I do like him very much. If he will give me his friendship, God knows he shall have mine. But, Mathilde, are you never afraid that he loves you?"

"How?"

"Are you not afraid that he loves you?"

"Loves me?—He loves me entirely. Would he have come here to see me if he had not loved me? He loves me very dearly, and I am proud of his love. *His* love is worth having."

"I mean this," said Sir Lionel, very slowly, "are you not afraid of his loving you too much for his—peace of mind?"

Mathilde stared at him. "Do you mean loves me sentimentally? That he loves me in the same way as you do?" pointing her finger at him.

"I meant that, certainly."

"Why, then, see what it is not to understand the other's language. My dear Lionel, you talk ridiculous, I assure you. Old André, then—listen—André and I have had a long quarrel, and it was all because he said, years ago, that I was so ugly that it gave him pain to see me play."

Mathilde rose at this point, and spread the fingers of one hand before Sir Lionel's face, she paused also for one instant, and then went on—

"He said that—or those two others, he and she, Louis and Adèle, you know—*said* that he had said it. Perhaps he did not, for they can be very false those two, Lionel. I would die for them, but they can be very false. They told me that he said that, and I enraged myself against him, for I am not ugly; have you not yourself told me that I am beautiful?—your word is as good as his."

There was no mistake about her beauty now, even to her, for she saw the reflection of it in the face of Sir Lionel, as in a glass.

"That is right; you confirm your words by your eyes. But he never thought as you think. He always thought me half cretin, an object of pity. Beside, again, he is my brother. Beside, once more again, Lionel, you do not know him. His heart is not for woman, oh, you blind! He is priest. He is, if necessary, martyr! Do you not see it in his face?—and for him to love me sentimentally, my old, cross brother André; bah! For me, I love sentimentally

only you. I now really think that you were the first, and you shall be the last.

So Mathilde, to the entire satisfaction of Sir Lionel. But Mrs. Bone and William had other opinions. While Sir Lionel was waiting for his answer from D'Isigny, he decorously followed his mother's advice, and went very little to Sheepsden. But André Desilles went, and Mrs. Bone and William used to hear them, and see them talking over the fire, in French. And Mrs. Bone remarked to William that their voices were like the chiming of silver bells.

CHAPTER XXIX.

BARBOT'S FIRST REVENGE.

It seems to me, in any good story which I have ever read, that there is a kind of pause, or breaking line, about the middle of it. The author, in spite of himself, puts his causes before you in the first half of his story, and gives you the effect of them in the second. I do not know a readable story, which does not fulfil this rule. I fancy it is the great rule of story-telling. It is certainly so well recognised, that some experienced novel readers omit the ceremony of reading the second volume of a three-volume novel, as old play-goers are in the habit of having a quiet game at billiards during the second act of a new three-act play.

I would have provided for my audience a quiet time of this kind, when they might, to use the theatrical simile, have had in their ices, and talked to their friends; but I fear I cannot. I have cast the times of my story in the times of the French Revolution: and there can be no pause, no peace, with a story which begins in 1789.

In solitary Sheepsden, folded among the calm Dorsetshire hills, one might have thought that there was peace, if there could be peace anywhere. Winter came down, and shrouded the down with its winter's snow—yet there was little peace there. André Desilles and Mathilde were at cross purposes; Sir Lionel and Desilles did not understand their relations towards one another; and Desilles' time was getting short.

He had every reason for encouragement; he thought that he had nothing to do but to speak. He knew what had been the relations between Sir Lionel and Adèle. He never dreamt that there were any similar relations between Mathilde and Sir Lionel. His idea

was, that he had only to speak the word to Mathilde, and that she would fly to his arms, or do something of that sort;—that he could have her when he chose. He did not want to hurry her; he knew that she had at one time some sort of prejudice against him. Yet she was so affectionate, and so gentle and loving towards him; and Sir Lionel and his mother kept their secret, like English people, so uncommonly well, that he never guessed it.

If he had known English, he would have heard of the relations between Mathilde and Sir Lionel very quickly; but English was a mere barbarous jargon to him, which he could not learn. He was as much isolated from his species as a deaf and dumb man. The people who spoke French to him, were—Mathilde, who did not wish him to know about her relations to Sir Lionel; Sir Lionel, who was still jealous of him; Lady Somers, who twittered out her little Frenchisms with a perfect accent, like an aged piping bullfinch who has nearly forgotten his art; and the Rector, who spoke French like a bulldog. He begged the Rector to teach him English colloquially, so that he might escape the Rector's French—it was so fearfully painful; but the Rector only retorted on him, by asking him to talk in English while he spoke in French, as that was the best way of mutual improvement. So poor André had really no chance of hearing the truth. The only man, beside these four, who ever spoke to him in French, was his servant, Barbot. So André, until just before his departure, had no doubt whatever that he had only to speak a few words to Mathilde, to be accepted. He did not want to hurry her in any way, and so put off the speaking of them until they were never spoken. The man who prevented those words from being spoken was Sergeant Barbot, the man whom he had brought with him as a servant, because he was the most dangerous man in the Régiment du Roi.[a]

I have here to say a few words which are extremely difficult to say with any other audience than the quiet, patient, and scholastic one of The Gentleman's Magazine. I should not say them at all in a story. I think, short as they are, that they are interesting, and I have the more boldness in making them because I understand that my audience and myself are on terms of confidence and good-will. I will try not to disturb this understanding, although I may

[a] I have chosen my name unluckily. This dreadful Sergeant was no relation whatever of the charming and kind Madame Barbot, of Dol.

have to speak roundly and plainly. The remarks which I have to make are called forth by the man Barbot: one of the very worst villains of the French Revolution.

I shall not for an instant attempt to develope his character in any way. That there were such men is sufficient for the purpose of the story. I merely have to cast him against William the Silent and André Desilles, and then to have done with him. My object is not to deal so much with his motives as with his ferocity.

I can understand Marat. I think that I can understand Robespierre, as well even as Mr. Lewes. Danton is a puzzle to me still. As for the Girondists, even their own historian Lamartine can understand *them*. Mr. Carlyle says that he *nearly* loves Camille Desmoulins. Father Martin loved both Barbaroux and Camille Desmoulins dearly.

But the Septembrisers—the wolves of the Revolution—it is very difficult to understand *them*. I *read* of a nation who, at the time when my father was a grown man, were turned into wolves. I *read* of their horrible ferocity and their cruelty; their own Voltaire says they are half tigers, half monkeys. But if one happens to have an invalid, where do you take that invalid? What is the country in which you are certain to get tender consideration and attention? To make the question short, who are the kindest people in the world? The French. They have imitators, but they have no equals.

We had our revolution, and got through it in a decent manner. Our king lost his head, but it was done on the whole respectably. There were no Noyades or Septembrisations with us. Why is it that the kindest people in the world should have been the most fierce and furious in their Revolution? Revolution, like death, must come to all. There were nearly as many people to welcome Garibaldi in London, as there were to welcome the Princess of Wales. Why then was it that the French Revolution developed such singular fury and ferocity among such a very kindly-disposed people? How could the most charming people in the world put forth for a time such a man as Barbot?

It is singular beyond dreaming, yet there it stands. They were not cruel in war; we, who fought them for five-and-twenty years, should know that. They were often mentally tender during the worst of their ferocities. What is this great riddle of the ferocity of the French Revolution?

A modern Frenchman, of the New Shallow School, would pro-

bably think for ten minutes, and invent a theory about it. I have, as far as my intellect would allow me, puzzled the matter over ever since I was eight years old, ever since I first asked, as I well remember, "What made them kill the king?" And my conclusion is, that there was not one reason for this singular ferocity, but at the very least fifty. Let me try to give you one or two:—

"Bouche va toujours." They had been starved systematically for above a century, and the great hailstorm had desolated the country, for I do not know how many leagues around Paris. They were starving: does any reader of THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE know what it is not to have enough to eat? I do not mean for a short and exceptional time; out deer-stalking, or even across the Rocky Mountains, an English gentleman can stand hunger without petulance, as I have seen more than once. I do not, in speaking of the French population, mean hunger self-imposed in an adventure; but hunger as a tradition. Hunger the rule; satiety a legend of the past. The French population had forgotten what satiety meant, and were maddened in that way.

Meanwhile they saw such men as De Rohan and Leroy driving about in their carriages. They heard of the most fearful scandals (happily no longer true) from the *parc aux cerfs*. Religion was in the main presented to them by the Cardinal De Rohan and his system. All they gathered from the system of such men as Rohan and Leroy was this. You are slaves and you are dogs; and must pay tithe. We are with the Court party, and the Court party intends to win. Happily it lost, taking with it the most innocent head that ever was taken off human shoulders. It is most unfortunate that the Radicals should have chosen for their victim the most outspoken radical of those times. "There are none but you and I who love the people." So said the poor king. Yet Marat loved the people also in his strange mad way. That his death was absolutely necessary cannot be doubted; yet there is a very well known and highly cultivated nobleman alive now, who has talked with Mademoiselle Marat, his sister, when she was in poverty and old age. Her admiration of him, and admiration for him, were something strange to witness. The poor old woman believed in him almost, if not quite, as a Messiah. The fact which I have taken the liberty of recording seems to be a singularly touching one.

Then there is this again to be considered. The laws were frightfully severe, and cruelly administered, and taxes were unendurable.

Arthur Young tells you about these poor wretches page after page; and once losing all temper, exclaims, "If I were only King of France for an hour, I would make some of these great proprietors skip again;" for which piece of honesty he apologises in a note, "in consequence of what has happened since;" meaning that the woman with whom he walked up the hill, the woman who was five-and-twenty, and looked like sixty, that she, and such as she, had maddened their husbands and their brothers with their unutterable wrongs, and that the chateaux were nightly blazing on the hill-side.

Again, the greater part of the lower orders, more especially the dwellers in towns, who had had no chance of seeing the best side of some of the aristocracy, had got to believe that the aristocracy were proficient in every vice under the sun; and they certainly had some most fearful examples to point to. An exclusive order, hateful on other grounds, is very quickly condemned for the faults of even a very few of its order: verily *noblesse oblige*. In the case of the French aristocracy there were certainly a large portion of bad examples; so many that the people were ready in many parts of France to believe anything of them. Look at the charges which Hebert, who knew his party, dared to bring against the Queen. Many of the mob believed that they were destroying monsters.

Locality seems to have had something to do with it also; had I thought longer on the subject I should have said that Barbot was from the Auvergne, but then his *physique* scarcely corresponds. But it is from the Auvergne that nearly, if not quite, the darkest list of the extreme left comes. Barbot was a Breton, an exception to his countrymen, who were simple, and generally humane.

Mathilde (heavens! if she had seen how the end was to be!) was very particular about this man. She asked William, as a particular favour, to be very attentive to him; and William, of course, was so. When he was left alone together with Barbot, William instantly came to the conclusion that there were two kinds of Frenchmen; the one like D'Isigny, Desilles and De Valognes, the other like Barbot and Marat. The one the most elegant person in the world, to whom Sir Lionel was a carthorse, the other hideous, wild, and strange beyond understanding. There was a wild, lurid light in the red eyes of Marat and of Barbot, which William could not understand.

When Barbot was first left in William's care, they soon found

out that neither understood the other's language. William was puzzled at first to know what to do, but he, after a moment's consideration, went through the pantomime of drinking. Barbot understood *that*, and they went to the public-house together.

William was no glass-breaker, merely taking his modest pint of beer; Barbot, like most of the inferior agents of the French revolution, vacillated between alternate doses of strong tobacco and raw brandy. William thought that French gentlemen kept curious servants, and consoled himself by thinking that probably they could not get better. He told his beloved confidant, Mrs. Bone, that he was surprised to see such a real gentleman as Mr. Desilles, with such an exceedingly "ornery"[a] servant as Barbot. There was a curious light in Barbot's eyes, which William was unable to understand, but which he did not like. Still Barbot had been committed to his care by Mathilde, and he was civil to him.

They used thus to drink together at the Leeds Arms. André Desilles, who hated the very sight of the man, and had only taken him as his servant, in order to get him away from the regiment, had quartered him in the village. William used periodically to pay for his drink, and Barbot used to drink it, while William sat and looked on.

William was sitting and looking on at Barbot drinking one night, when he felt some one tug the hair at the top of his head. Looking up to see who had taken this very strange liberty, he looked up into the handsome face of Martin, the old poacher.

William laughed, and Martin facetiously boxed his ears; after which he sat down beside William, and then setting his keen, hawklike hazel eye on Barbot, to William's unutterable astonishment, began talking French to him.

William knew that Martin, the poacher, had been a soldier at one time; had been a prisoner at one time; but he had never had the very dimmest idea that old Martin could talk French. He was stricken with astonishment, and sat with open mouth, while those two very strange beings,—Barbot, the French democrat, and Martin, the English poaching loafer, the man who had nothing to lose and little to gain—interchanged ideas. I must translate for them.

Martin said: "You have a good service, and seem to thrive on it.

[a] "Ornery,"—with which word the English public are now mainly familiar from Artemus Ward—is an expression as old as the hills in Hampshire. It is merely a corruption for "ordinary."

I was prisoner in France once, and in those times service was bad, unless—" I will pause here; Martin went into details which are unnecessary.

Barbot said: "You do not seem to thrive on your service. Your master is a hard one." For indeed old Martin's "turn out" in the way of clothes was very far from impressive.

"I have no master," said Martin. "If I had submitted to a master, I could have been in a good farm. But I could not."

Barbot came round to his side of the table at once. "Then, I suppose," he said, "that you are one of those who are going to do as we are going to do."

To which Martin answered, rather provokingly, "*Quoi donc!*"

"What!" said Barbot, in a fury at once. "What! Why rise against them,—against these masters? Who, then, should have a master at all? What do they with the land? The land is ours. They are mere robbers and thieves, debauched by every vice. Take from them this land, then! Wrest it from them!"

"But what would they have to live on," asked Martin the poacher, "if you took the land from them?"

"Live?" said Barbot. "Why should they live? Let them die! Do as we are going to do: cut them off, and take possession."

"There seems some sense in that," said Martin. "What would you propose, for instance, in the case of Sir Lionel Somers?"

"Assassination. Our French aristocracy are intolerable, but your English aristocracy are more brutally insolent. Sir Lionel Somers walks often, and alone. You know the use of a gun; and you seem *répandu* among the wretched peasantry. He has prosecuted you for killing his game. Your chance at him is continual. Do you not see your advantage? If there were a thousand such as you in England, the cause would be secure."

"But there aint," said Martin to himself. To Barbot he said—"You think, then, that the best way to begin would be for me to shoot Sir Lionel Somers?"

"It would be a good beginning," said Barbot; "a great example."

"Yet we should miss him in hard winters," said Martin, "not to mention his mother; and winters are devilish hard in these parts, comrade; and they come in very convenient, do these lords and ladies. They are very kind."

"Curse them! I know it," said Barbot.

"I have no doubt you do," said Martin. "You seem to hate

them so very strongly that I very much suspect you have had a favour or two from them. Well, *bon soir!* I will think over this proposition of yours about killing Sir Lionel. If I find my prejudices go against it, perhaps *you* will take it in hand? Let me know when you are going to do it, because I should like to see the job done."

Barbot said, "Who am I, in a foreign country, to undertake such a thing? Who is he to me? Are there not two hundred and fifty thousand aristocrats at home?"—So Martin said, "Then you had better leave the job to me;" and Barbot said, "Certainly." And so separated.

"You have got into nice company, young man," remarked Martin to William, when Barbot had gone; "uncommon nice company, upon my word. For a respectable young man, hailing from these parts, I don't see you could have got into worse."

"I doubt he is no good," said William.

"You need not doubt," said Martin.

"What has he been talking about to you in French?" asked William.

"Murder," said old Martin.

William sat aghast; and repeated, "Murder! Who does he want to murder?"

To which old Martin replied, very vaguely, "All the whole lot."

"Then is there no particular young woman in the business, then?" asked William, whose ideas of murder as an art were derived from the only cases which had come under his knowledge: that of a young man who had murdered his sweetheart, and idiotically hidden her body in a saw-pit; and of a young woman who had murdered her baby out of spite.

"Young woman!" said old Martin, almost contemptuously. "What does such as he want with young women? I mean murder wholesale. Murder of the whole lot of the gentlefolks."

"What the deuce would be the good of that?" asked William.

"The poor folks would get the land," answered Martin, with his shrewd old eye on William.

"And what the deuce would they do with it when they got it?" answered William. "They've got no money to farm it with, and it would pretty soon fall back into the hands of them as had. This lot of landowners are well enough; let 'em bide. You might get a worse lot in their place."

"We will talk about that again, old boy," said Martin, the old

poacher. "I knew you were all right, but I want to speak to you about this Frenchman. We have no call to grumble against the French, for there is M. D'Isigny and Mademoiselle his daughter; but I tell you some of the French are devils alive, and this Barbot is one. Why, what is wrote in his face?"

William, though interested in the conversation and anxious to prolong it, was unable to say what was written on Barbot's face.

"Why, murderer!" said old Martin. "Bill, listen to me. You asked me what he had been saying to me in French, and I will tell you. He was asking me to murder Sir Lionel Somers."

William moved quickly; the thing was so incredible to him. He little dreamt to what place his fate would ultimately lead him; little thought that he should take a human life himself; still less thought *whose* life, but he was extremely agitated (if such an expression can be made with regard to a young and stolid English horse-minder) at the idea of the assassination of Sir Lionel Somers. Sir Lionel was the man of whom they were all so proud, the favourite of the valley, in spite of all his fallings away in the direction of Romanism and dissent; these poor peasants were foolish enough to love the man. And now here had come a Frenchman who had proposed to old Martin that he should be murdered. To ask a Martin to murder a Somers! William turned his eyes on the old poacher inquiringly.

Martin went on, and William's face was quite close to his.

"That Frenchman, Bill, proposed to me, you sitting there and not getting up and breaking his back, that I should shoot down Sir Lionel!"

"How could I have broke his back—he is a stronger man than me—and me not knowing French?" asked William.

"There is a deal in that," said old Martin. "That is true, that is. But what odds; that Frenchman wanted to egg me on to murder him."

"But there's no odds between you and Sir Lionel," said the very much puzzled William.

"Odds betwixt me and he!" said the old poacher; "no, except on my side. I aint been fair to him, Bill; I've poached out his trout; I groped out they trout that he kicked up a row about last month. My dear young man, don't you get looking too much at they dratted trout, or you won't be able to keep your hands off them. I can't; I would risk my life after them; I can't help it."

William said, in some form or another, that Martin should try if he felt himself in any way able, to get over this temptation.

Martin said in reply, "That is all very well for you; you have never been tempted in this way. You have been brought up among they horses, and your temptations lies among they; they are the curse of England, they horses. I don't say that you would go as far as to steal a horse, as I could steal a trout; but if you found a sound piece of turf you would *gallop* a horse when you was sent out with orders to walk him; much as I would go stark naked, old as I am, into a stream, in December, after one of they trout."

The old man was getting discursive, and to a certain extent personal, William recalled him.

"About this Barbot, this Frenchman?" asked William.

"Well, Bill, he has proposed that I should shoot Sir Lionel. You are a young man, and a simple man, and don't understand Revolution."

"What is that?" asked William.

"Blessed if I exactly know myself," said Martin. "But the Revolutionists don't seem sharp to me. For him to ask me to shoot Lionel!"

"But you wouldn't do it, you know," said William.

"I taught him to swim, I taught him to shoot flying, I taught him the main of all the learning he has got, and then this Frenchman comes and wants me to shoot him. Poor Lionel! He and my Bob were born the same week——"

William said nothing now, with the instinct of a gentleman, and indeed Martin paused. They were on very delicate ground. Robert Martin had been the only blot on the family escutcheon. To say that he had *got* into bad company would be incorrect, as none of the Martins were ever in good. But the Martins had always kept on the sunny side of the hedge with regard to the law, except on the question of poaching. Now this unhappy lad, Robert Martin, had nearly broken his father's heart by marrying a gipsy woman. This was bad enough, but worse came of it. One of his brothers-in-law stole a sheep, and Robert, as a matter of civility to his wife's brother more than for any other reason, received the carcass. They were convicted together, and under the cruel old laws were both *hung* at Dorchester. I am not "fighting extinct Satans," as Mr. Carlyle says, when I mention this fact. I am merely trying to give an idea of the state of society then; to give some idea of the extraordinary

way in which the docrine of obedience had worked itself into the English mind at that time. We should not utterly despise this instinct of obedience, for it gave us Trafalgar. At the Nore there was an attempt at rebellion, but habit, mere habit, quelled the mutiny, when the mutineers had won.

Old Martin, a hater of all laws, had lived under these cruel laws, and had lost a son under them. Let us see, for curiosity's sake, how he spoke of the class who made them and enforced them.

"My Bob," said the old man, "was always a favourite with Sir Lionel. When he got into his trouble, Sir Lionel was up and down, night and day, to see him through it. But, Lord bless you! forty Sir Lionels weren't no good at all. The sheep's life was took, and the farmers would have my boy's life for the sheep's: and the farmers got my boy's blood for their sheep's blood. And Lionel, he come to my place, and read the funeral service, him and me, the time my boy Bob was hanging at Dorchester; and now this French devil comes and wants me to murder he. Why, I would have as lief murder you."

I hope certain people will not pronounce the above to be what they please to call vulgar. It is pretty *true*, which is something. What saved a general Jacquerie here in 1789 was the simple fact that our aristocracy had contracted habits of friendship and familiarity with the peasants. D'Isigny pointed that out before. That is all past and gone. I am merely writing for the past, and expressing no opinions, only speaking of what venerable gentlemen have told me were facts. Will you hear Martin again? I honestly think that I am not misleading you in bringing his voice out of the past.

"There's Lionel. He has not used me as well as he might. He had no call to kick up a row about they darned trout a month ago," continued the old man, unable to forget Sir Lionel's last cause of offence. "I can't keep my hands off they darned trout, and he knows it. I suppose it's a instinct which Providence has put in me. Bill, I tell you, as a respectable young man without that instinct, that I can't keep my hands from them. He knowed it well enough; but for he and the Rector to go along at me about they trout was not fair."

"They were *his* trout, you know," said William, quietly.

"So I believe," said Martin. "I will say no more about them. But, look here. Lionel came to me, when my boy was hanging at Dorchester, and he read the service; and we cried together, we

two. And now that —— Frenchman could have me murder him. That Frenchman wants watching, and you are the one to watch him."

"You would be the best; you are always round with Sir Lionel."

"*He* won't touch *him*. *He* has no grudge against him. *It's his own master*, I tell-ee—that young Frenchman, Desilles. Can't you warn him of what I have told you?"

William nodded his head. "Will you drink with me, Master Martin?" he said.

"Ah! I dearly love my drop of drink," said the old man. "You was always a civil and dutiful young man. I am getting to feel the rheumatics, and a drop of drink puts life into me now, though I cared little about it when I was young. I am a poor old vagabond, and I ain't done much good; but I can care for them as are kind to me as well as a better one."

Sir Lionel was walking calmly up and down in the Rector's garden, when William approached him and entered into conversation. He pointed out to him that he had better take some precautions, had better use the law, for that Barbot was a declared assassin.

Desilles put his two hands on William's two shoulders, and looked, with sad and tender eyes, gently into his face. "Dear young man," he said, "I thank you very much for this, though I have known it a very, very long time. But I am safe from him; he knows no mercy, and so he will let me live. You do not understand? No. Good-bye, and thank you. It is not the custom of your country to kiss, or I would kiss you. Good-bye!"

And so he departed, leaving William wondering; and William never saw him again, for that morning Barbot had had his revenge for the words he had overheard on the rocks of St. Malo. He had taken André Desilles down a thick pleached alley in the rectory garden, and had shown him Sir Lionel and Mathilde. Her head was on her lover's bosom, and he was playing with her hair. With one deep sob, and only one, André Desilles turned away; and Barbot saw that his dagger had gone home to the noble heart, hilt deep.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

LONGLEAT.

IN the midst of noble and extensive woods, on the western border of South Wiltshire, rises the grand old mansion of Longleat, the property of the Marquis of Bath, and for the last three hundred years the residence of his ancestors. It is in one respect curiously placed, the whole of the south front of the house lying within the parish of Horningsham, while the rest of the building is in that of Longbridge-Deverill. This latter village belonged originally to the Abbey of Glastonbury; afterwards it formed part of the dower of Queen Catharine Parr, who had many detached pieces of land assigned to her in the southern counties; and in 1547 it was purchased by Sir John Thynne, the founder of Longleat, in the hands of whose descendant it remains.

It appears that at Longleat, or Longa-læta, there was anciently a small priory of Black Canons of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to St. Radegund, that saint of eminent virtue, the wife of Clotaire I. of France, who so disgusted her worldly and ambitious husband by her rigid austerity and troublesome propriety, that he complained that his wife was a nun and his court a monastery, and readily granted her request that she might retire from the vanities of the world to the church of Noyon, where she was consecrated a deaconess; and having founded the monastery of the Holy Cross in Poictiers, she died, in the odour of sanctity, in 587.

At the dissolution of religious houses, the site and lands of the Priory of Longlete, as it was then spelt, were granted by the Crown to Sir John Horsey, who sold them in the following year (A.D. 1541) to Sir John Thynne, the founder of the mansion.

This family has its origin in one Geoffry Botevill, who came over from Poitou, in France, to serve under King John, and his descendants underwent many vicissitudes of fortune, siding as they did alternately with the king and with his enemies, and suffering accordingly. Twice they were utterly ruined, but by their valour or their perseverance they recovered part of their lost lands, and in the days of Richard II. we find the then representative of the family in possession of "Botefield's Lye," apparently a portion only of their former large manor in Shropshire. The son of this Thomas Botefield was John, and he it was who was first surnamed Le Thynne; with him,

therefore, the name of Botevill, Botefield, or Botfield ceases in the direct line, and that of Thynne begins.

Sir John Thynne, "being an ingenious man and a travailer," was taken into the service of the Duke of Somerset, the Protector, and was knighted on the battle-field of Musselburgh against the Scots, "whilst the wounds he had received there were still bleeding," and had the Scotch lion given him for an addition to his arms. He was twice imprisoned in the Tower with the Protector, and was fined 6,000*l.* He was made Comptroller to the Princess Elizabeth during Queen Mary's life; but during the reign of Elizabeth he retired into the country, and built Longleat, under the auspices of John of Padua. Tradition says it was forty long years in building. Many who watched the laying of the first stone were dead and in their graves before the work was half completed, and many a stalwart young workman who, with light heart and strong hands, dug out the deep foundations, had hardly strength left him in his old and weary limbs to climb the narrow staircase that leads to the terraced roof, and scarcely eyesight to see the magnificent view that stretches for miles and miles over the glorious country round. Amongst those who were dead and gone ere the work was complete was the owner himself, who in 1580 was borne, in sadness and sorrow, to his grave. The great master mind that first conceived the plan, and for long years watched the carrying out of his designs, had a happier fate. Each stone that was laid in its place was put in before his eyes, every line, as it rose in its fair and noble proportions, rose before him, every stone-mullioned window was subject to his close scrutiny; and at length, when the solid roof of lead was laid on the top of the grand palladian building, and the topmost stone was in its place, the vane even gently vibrating with the soft west wind of a summer's evening, he sat down before it, feeling that his great work was done. There he remained seated, as the rich glowing red of the sunset sky shed its warm light on the grey stone building, throwing into soft shadow the northern and eastern sides, but lighting up the south and west, on which he gazed, with a light as from another world. There he sat, thinking, as no other man could think, of that noble structure, the creation of his brain, the work almost of his own hands, destined to carry his name down to remote times to be honoured and esteemed by unborn generations. His heart was full, —his work was done,—and when they sought him in the early daybreak, he sat there still; but the parchment plan had fallen

from his hand, his head was bowed upon his breast, and John of Padua was dead!

The books of the building of Longleat, which still remain there, give January, 1567, as the date of the laying of the foundation stone; it is said to have been the first well-built house (as distinct from a castle) in the kingdom; and certainly few, if any, remain of so old a date in perfect preservation, so habitable, and luxurious, and so little altered or added to since the first construction. The front of the house is 220 feet long, and the sides upwards of 180; and fine cellars run the length of the front. The stone and timber were all Sir John Thynne's own property, and, exclusive of carriage, the cost was 8,016*l.* 13*s.* 8*d.* The entrance-door opens into a very fine oak-wainscoted hall, with a gallery at each end, and long, handsome windows looking out on to the beautiful avenue, three quarters of a mile long, which leads up to the hall door from the Horningsham side. A pleasant oriel window makes a recess at the further side, and opposite to it opens a door which leads to other rooms looking out on a flower garden, and, beyond it, to the park, across a narrow piece of water. Opposite the hall door is a wide staircase, leading to a beautiful suite of drawing rooms; and quite at the top of the house is one of its greatest treasures—a large, low library, full of curious and valuable works and manuscripts.

About a century after the building of the house, in the year 1682, Mr. Thomas Thynne, the then possessor of Longleat, was murdered in his coach in Pall Mall, at the instigation of Count Cöningsmark. This vile deed was caused by jealousy, for Mr. Thynne had just married the young heiress of the proud house of Percy, the celebrated Lady Elizabeth, who was thrice a wife and twice a widow before she attained the age of sixteen! Her first husband was the Earl of Ogle, heir to the dukedom of Newcastle, and the year after his death she was contracted to Thomas Thynne, of Longleat, whose murder, three months afterwards, again left the hand of the heiress of the Percys free. In 1682 she was married to Charles Seymour, Duke of Somerset, and from them, through the female line, is descended the present family of the Dukes of Northumberland.

Lady Elizabeth was for so short a time the wife of her second husband that she never saw Longleat, and the fair young wife of fifteen summers knew nothing of the beauties of her husband's Wiltshire home, which owed many improvements to him. He laid out the road leading to Frome, planted a good deal of timber, and made

Longleat, Wilts: Death of John of Padua.

some slight alterations in the house. Here, too, he several times received his intimate friend the Duke of Monmouth, and, as a proof of friendship, presented him with his fine set of Oldenburgh coach-horses. He lived very magnificently, and built a handsome

stable on the middle of the hill in the park; this, however, was pulled down by the second Viscount Weymouth. His marriage with the Countess of Ogle, in her own right Baroness Percy, Lucy, Poynings, Fitzpayne, Bryan, and Latimer, seemed to put a finishing touch to the brilliancy of his fortunes; but, alas! it proved his ruin. Count Cöningsmark admired the young bride, possibly thinking more of her fortune than her face, and presumptuously considering that he might have a chance of obtaining both if he removed from his path the first obstacle—her husband—he employed three foreign ruffians, Boroski, Vratz, and Stenn, to waylay Mr. Thynne's coach one dark February night in Pall Mall, and murder him, by shooting him through the body with a blunderbuss loaded with slugs. His tomb in Westminster Abbey, with the scene of the murder cut in relievo in white marble, is well known; while from Evelyn's "Memoirs" we learn that the body of that "obstinate creature," Colonel Vratz, was transported after his execution to his own country by the King's permission. Cöningsmark was acquitted by the jury; but the three immediate actors were executed on gibbets in Pall Mall, near the spot where the cruel deed was perpetrated. With their victim ended that particular branch of the Thynnes, and the estates reverted to a distant cousin, Sir Thomas Thynne, who, in 1682, was created Viscount Weymouth; and it was in his time that the gentle and pious Dr. Ken, Bishop of Bath and Wells, obtained a shelter and a home at Longleat, when the fierce political troubles of the day caused him to retreat, as a Non-juror, from the world, with which his peaceful disposition so little fitted him to contend. For twenty years he resided here, passing his days in the low library at the top of the house, surrounded by his favourite companions—books, and works of philosophic and theological research; poor in purse, but rich in the earnest friendship of his protector, Lord Weymouth; and with his thoughts fixed, as they ever had been, on the glories of the future life. For wherever he went, from youth to age, he had always carried his shroud with him—a constant sign of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death. He was one of the seven bishops whom James II.'s obstinate policy sent to the Tower, and whose acquittal elicited such cheering from the soldiers in the camp on Hounslow Heath, that the king bitterly exclaimed, when told they were only cheering for the bishops, "Call you that nothing? but so much the worse for them!"

Dr. Ken had had his difficulties before that, for when in high

favour with Charles II., and residing at Winchester, to which town the king proposed to pay a royal visit, whose house should the Merry Monarch suggest as a fit one to be prepared for the reception of Nell Gwynne, but that of his unfortunate chaplain! Dr. Ken thought the favourite an "unsuitable inmate," and declined to receive her; and his firmness of principle brought its reward, for the king not only ordered that "Nell should find lodgings elsewhere," but promoted his conscientious chaplain to the bishopric of Bath and Wells. After his troubles in the time of James II., he refused, together with Archbishop Sancroft, on principle, to take the oath of allegiance to William of Orange, and was, in consequence, deprived of his see. It was at this time that he first came to Longleat, possessed of nothing but 700*l.* and his library, with which he would never part; and he finally left it in his will to Lord Weymouth. When Queen Anne came to the crown she offered to reinstate him in his bishopric; this, however, he declined, but gratefully accepted the pension of 200*l.* a-year, which she bestowed upon him. In the beginning of 1710, he was persuaded to go to Bristol for his health, and there he remained till November of the same year, when he went to Lewston, near Sherborne, in Dorsetshire, to visit Mrs. Thynne, who there resided, and was the widow of Lord Weymouth's eldest son. But the cold hand of death was near the heart of the old man, and an attack of palsy confined him to his room at Lewston till March, 1711. Then he wished to go to Bath, and he had actually started on his way; but it seemed that Longleat, which had so long sheltered him living, was destined to receive his last breath; for, on his way to Bath, he paused there, and feeling his strength forsake him, he calmly put on the shroud he had so long kept by him in readiness, and yielded up his soul to God, eight days only after he re-entered the much loved walls.

In his will he had desired to be buried in whatever might be the nearest parish of his old diocese; and this was Frome Selwood. He was carried to his grave in the churchyard under the chancel window, by six of the poorest men in the parish, and was buried, without pomp or ceremony, at sunrise in the early dawn of the cold spring morning. Over his lowly grave are iron bars, arranged in the form of a coffin, with the pastoral staff and mitre. This modest memorial, speaking at once of his high position and his humble mind, was designed by his constant friend, Lord Weymouth, but was not constructed till more than a century after that cold March morning

when the remains of one of the best men that ever Heaven gave to earth were committed to the dust.

The first Viscount Weymouth was succeeded in his title and estates by his great-nephew, who married Louisa, daughter of Lord Granville; and their two sons, Lord Weymouth, afterwards first Marquis of Bath, and Lord Carteret, are well known to all the readers of Memoirs of those times, such as Madame d'Arblay's and Mrs. Delany's, and the writings of Horace Walpole.

A few words, and we will conclude; for it would take many chapters to describe in detail the pictures which the house contains, done by the hand of art; or the glorious beauties of the pencil of Nature which the park and grounds possess. The lovely lake, Sheerwater, in the bosom of the woods, the magnificent timber, and above all, the richness and extraordinary extent of the view over blue Somersetshire, from a point in the wood, called by the appropriate name of Heaven's Gate; all these last seen in the glowing light of a fine summer's day, crowd upon the recollection, and clearly show the inefficiency of pen and paper to describe what must be seen to be felt, and having once been felt, can never be forgotten.

G. T.

MECHANICAL TIMEKEEPERS.

IN the course of an article upon the Greenwich Observatory, which appeared in THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE several months ago,[a] some account was given of the method by which astronomers regulate their clocks, and hence give time to the world, by reference to the dial plate of the heavens. But nothing was there said, because the digression would have been out of place, concerning the means and appliances that man has from time to time contrived for marking or taking count of the march of time, and supplying his temporal wants when reference to natural horometers is inconvenient or impossible. The appearance of a chronological summary of man's ingenious labours in this direction,[b] however, offers us an opportunity for reverting to the important subject of time, with especial reference to artificial modes of measuring it.

All speculations upon the definition of time tend to the conclusion

[a] G. M., N.S., vol. i. p. 549.

[b] "Curiosities of Clocks and Watches from the Earliest Times." By E. J. Wood. (Bentley, 1867.)

that it is an attribute of motion; and although the late Dr. Whewell, in his "History of Scientific Ideas," urges the argument that the perception of motion presupposes the conception of time, it is an obvious fact that, for practical purposes, time and motion must be considered interdependent. The earliest equable motion that could have presented itself to the mind of man must have been the rotation of the earth on its axis, or rather the effects of that rotation as exhibited by the rising and setting of the sun and other heavenly bodies. Without a doubt, then, we may regard the sun as having been the first time-measurer, and as having offered the earliest division of time, namely the day; and it would seem reasonable to suppose that, when smaller divisions of time came to be required, the sun's uniform motion across the sky would be turned to account to furnish them; and hence we might conclude that the earliest sub-divider of the day was the sun-dial. History, however, does not support this supposition; for it seems certain that long antecedent to the invention of sun-dials, clepsydra or water-clocks were employed to mark the division of the day. The date of the first employment of sun-dials is very uncertain: it is ambiguously fixed by some writers as "under the Ptolemys," which gives a convenient margin of two centuries to cover the doubt; then the invention has been ascribed to Berosus, of ambiguous period, and to Anaximander, who died B.C. 547. It is true there is mention, the earliest that we have, of the dial of Ahaz (B.C. 726) in the Second Book of Kings; but it is doubtful whether this refers to a sun-dial, inasmuch as the word translated *dial* in one verse is the same as that rendered *degrees* in another, and the usual meaning of the word is doubtless *degrees* or *steps*. But the clepsydra is considered by M. Bailly in his "Histoire de l'Astronomie," to be of far greater antiquity than this: without being able to assign a period for its invention, or a name to its inventor, this exhaustive author can only conclude that its origin is lost in the most distant past. The earliest of these instruments were obviously rude and inaccurate; the mere flowing out of the water from the bottom of a graduated vessel, or the filling of a similar vessel from another placed above it, constituted the primitive clepsydra. But at length the inequalities in the flow of water which depend upon its pressure came to be discovered and overcome, and after this the difficulties arising from the unequal days were surmounted by ingenious modifications in the instrument. By-and-by, ornament was introduced to beautify utility, and the clepsydra

became a work of art as well as a useful piece of mechanism. Some, at least, of the water-clocks whose descriptions have been handed down to us, were far more rationally designed and ornamented, and were therefore more truly artistic than many of the ormolu and bronze monstrosities of the present day, called by courtesy clocks, but of which the clock is the most insignificant and often most worthless part. Toothed wheelwork and circular dials, too, were in course of years applied to these timekeepers, and even the automatic mechanisms that amused later clockwork makers had their representatives among the old clepsydræ. Charlemagne received such a water-clock from the King of Persia. "The dial was composed of twelve small doors, which represented the division of the hours; each door opened at the hour it was intended to represent, and out of it came the same number of little balls, which fell one by one, at equal distances of time, on a brass drum. It might be told by the eye what hour it was by the number of doors that were open; and by the ear by the number of balls that fell. When it was twelve o'clock, twelve horsemen in miniature issued forth at the same time, and marching round the dial, shut all the doors."

One of the earliest epochs, perhaps the very earliest in the history of horological machinery, is marked by the invention of toothed-wheels. Who was their inventor is unknown; the moving sphere of Archimedes probably depended upon their use, and it is quite certain that they played an important part in the well-known clepsydra of Ctesibius, drawings of which are found in most works on horology. The union of the water-clock with wheels may be looked upon as the germinating point in the history of our modern clocks and watches. Substitute a falling weight for falling water, and we have the fundamental principle of a weight-clock—wanting, however, a regulating power. The weight does not seem to have been employed until a controlling power was discovered; in fact it could not be: but it is hard to say who was the first to resort to the use of a fly-wheel or balance for governing the descent of the clock-weight. Some writers have said that Pacificus, Archdeacon of Verona, in the middle of the 9th century, is entitled to the high honour which the invention of so useful an appliance deserves; but the majority of the many historians of horology agree in fixing the invention at a date five centuries later than this. We are left in the dark as to the kind of horometers in use during this interval: the frequent mention of the word "clock" in the histories and literature of the period has

caused considerable confusion in the attempt to fix the invention of the clock as we now know it; and we are driven to the conclusion that the term was used only in its primitive sense, as meaning a signal-bell; and that the time-keepers proper were sun-dials, clepsydra, or clepsammia (sand-glasses), or occasionally candles, graduated to show the course of the hours by their rate of consumption. The word "horologium," too, so frequently taken to mean a mechanical timekeeper, doubtless referred to a class of instruments aiming at the imitation of the motions of the heavenly bodies, and thus similar to, or classing with, our orreries or planetariums. It is not till we come to the middle of the 14th century that we find certain evidence of the existence of a clock mechanically driven and mechanically regulated. About the year 1364, Henri de Wyck (or de Vic) placed such a clock in the tower of the Palace of Charles V. of France. De Wyck was a German artist, and he was doubtless the fortunate man, whose like we find in the history of every machine, and whose good luck it is to hit upon the combination of the results of all preceding experimenters—to build as it were a new structure from the materials of numerous old ones. Berthoud, the most exhaustive author on horology, considers it impossible that the many inventions that were combined in this first clock of De Wyck could have emanated from the brain of a single man. There were, according to him, at least six independent creations concerned, viz.: 1. Toothed-wheel work; 2. The driving weight, whose action was constantly the same; 3. The fly-wheel, to regulate the velocity of the movement of the wheels; 4. The escapement, to produce an alternative movement in the balance or fly, and thus obviate the acceleration which would arise from centrifugal tendency; 5. The ratchet, to admit of the winding up of the weight without detaching the barrel round which its rope is coiled; 6. The application of a dial-plate and hand. To these may be added the highly important mechanism comprising the striking part. All these essentials were, it is said for the first time, combined in De Wyck's clock, of which a full description has been preserved; and it is worthy of note that his machine has served as the fundamental model for the construction of all subsequent clocks down to the present day. Individual parts have been modified and perfected, but in principle and in general design and arrangement, the timepiece of our time is the same as that of the year 1364. But De Wyck's clock, after all, must have been a roughly made and rude instrument compared with

the exquisite productions of a modern clock-maker: the teeth of the iron wheels were unequal and ill shapen; the balance-wheel gave awkward jerks to the pallets, and the mechanism was subject to all sorts of irregularities from changes of temperature and humidity.

The next era in horology, after the making of De Wyck's clock, refers rather to watches than to clocks, for it is marked by the introduction of the coiled spring in lieu of a falling weight as a prime mover. This precious invention admitted the construction of portable clocks, which subsequently became watches; but as we shall have to say a few words by-and-by on these important instruments, we may pass to the next and great improvement in the parent machine, which dates from the application of the pendulum. The pretty story about Galileo and the swinging chandelier in Pisa Cathedral, is too well known to need repetition; but whether the honour of applying the pendulum to wheel-clocks belongs exclusively to the great astronomer has been a subject of considerable contention. The Arabian astronomers used pendulums in their observations, but they did not apply any indicators to them; and later astronomers—to wit, Tycho Brahe, Langren, Kircher, Hevelius, and even Galileo himself—also used them in a detached state. Vincentio Galilei, son of Galileo, is said to have first made a pendulum clock; but Huygens contested priority with him. Huygens wrote his celebrated work, "De Horologio Oscillatorio," to prove that he made, or caused to be made, a pendulum clock in 1658. Richard Harris, a London clockmaker, is said to have made one in 1641 or 1642, for St. Paul's church in Covent Garden; and it has been suggested that Inigo Jones brought Harris the idea from Italy. But it is tedious and needless to grope after the origin of an invention two centuries old. We can do the inventor no service, and for ourselves, surely it is sufficient that we have reaped, and still continue to reap, the benefits the invention was destined to bestow upon us.

The pendulum—offering, as it did, a definite motion occurring in a definite and invariable time—produced a timekeeper that left nothing to be desired for merely civil purposes; but for scientific uses it was imperfect in one essential particular. Its length varied with the temperature of the air, and as the time of vibration depended upon the length, the rate of the clock it regulated was subject to variation with every slight change of warmth and cold. It was

reserved for our celebrated instrument maker and mechanician, George Graham, to overcome this evil by the invention of the "compensating pendulum," which consists of a rod of metal, having at its extremity, instead of a ball of metal or a "bob," a cylindrical vessel partly filled with mercury. In this truly ingenious contrivance the expansion and consequent elongation of the rod in a downward direction, was counteracted by the expansion and consequent elongation of the mass of quicksilver in an upward direction; the consequence being the keeping of the point of suspension and the centre of oscillation always equidistant, in spite of changes of temperature. Pendulums of this construction have since been used in all astronomical and other clocks for scientific purposes, and the principle leaves little room for further improvement. It is true that objections arose from the liability of this pendulum to injury from transport, and Graham in his wisdom suggested the use of rods of metals having different expansive powers; and another of England's mechanical worthies, John Harrison, whose labours in connection with chronometry will have to be mentioned presently, turned the idea into practice, and astonished the world with the "gridiron pendulum," so called from the resemblance which its series of bars of alternate metals bore to that domestic implement. This pendulum found favour for a long period, and the principle of compensating by the relative expansions of two substances was carried out in a number of ways far too great to be noticed here.

Were we attempting an exhaustive treatise on, or history of, clock-making, we should here have to enter a most extensive field, embracing the multitudinous schemes that have been devised for the improvement of that part of the clock known as the *escapement*; for we shall not be far out in saying that the ingenuity of clock-makers during the past century or century and a-half has been devoted chiefly to this particular point. But the best we could say, within our present limited space, would amount to little more than a jargon of technicalities, incomprehensible to anyone unfamiliar with the details of clock mechanism; so, especially as the subject is a matter of detail, we shall best do it justice by recommending all who are desirous of becoming versed in the mysteries of "dead beats," "remontoires," "gravity," "detached," "three-legged," and "four-legged" escapements, to Mr. E. B. Denison's excellent "Treatise on Clocks and Watches," in Mr. Weale's instructive series.

The use of an audible signal in conjunction with a timekeeper—

the germ of our striking clock—is of high antiquity. Athenæus ascribes the idea to Plato, and says that the philosopher invented a clepsydra which set flutes a-playing to make known the hours when they could not be seen. The clepsydra of Ctesibius, too, had a sounding mechanism; and so, as we have already seen, had the curiosity which the caliph Haroun-al-Raschid sent to Charlemagne. A much-extolled clock, which was contrived by the Chinese astronomer, Y-Hang, in the year 721 (A.D.), had little figures which appeared at regular intervals, and struck drums and bells to make known the time. So important was the audible announcement of the hour held to be in ancient times that clocks were frequently made without dials at all, and the striking part was sometimes rendered the more attractive by the use of automata to strike the bells. These figures came to be called "Jacks o' th' Clock." The clock in old St. Paul's Cathedral had them, and Decker, in his "Gull's Hornbook," calls them "Paul's Jacks." Striking machinery reached a perfection in De Wyck's clock that left small room for improvement; little change in construction has been made since his time, although his simple plan has been elaborated to admit of varied and fantastic chimes. There was a great demand for fancy striking clocks during the 17th century. The famous clock-maker, Tompion, made several which not only chimed the quarters on eight bells but repeated the hour after each quarter. These clocks must have been perpetually striking, for they sounded forty-four strokes at twelve o'clock, and one hundred and thirteen between twelve and one. Sometimes the striking work would get out of order, and then they kept up the tune till the spring had run down—a long interval, for they were frequently made to go a month without winding. Such a dilemma occurred in the case of one of Tompion's clocks which the Duchess of Gloucester had, soon after her marriage, fixed in an apartment adjoining her bedchamber. The machine literally "went on strike" at two o'clock one morning, and, as the case could not be opened to stop it, carried on its tintinabulum till eight o'clock, much to the annoyance of the fair occupant of the bridal chamber, who failed to appreciate the graceful compliment.

The alarum was a very early addition to the timekeeper; without doubt it was a monastic introduction, and was invented for the purposes of arousing sleepy priests at the stated hours for nocturnal prayer. It is one of the most simple and most useful appendages to a clock, and its simplicity and utility have led ultra ingenious minds

to ring all sorts of changes upon its application. Alarum clocks have been contrived that not only made a noise at the appointed time, but actually, by means of a trigger discharging a fuse, lit a candle for the awakened to get up by; and we lately saw, at an "Industrial Exhibition," one of these toys that, in addition to the waking and candle lighting business, did a little cookery and boiled a cup of coffee for the early riser's breakfast. We all recollect the wonderful bed in *the* International Exhibition—that of 1851, the like of which has not since been seen, and will not be again—which, without making any noise, turned its occupant out, or at least tilted him into an upright position, at the appointed hour; but perhaps the prettiest—certainly the most agreeable—specimen of this class of machine was one constructed in 1858 by a Bohemian mechanic: it was a bed, and when it was pressed by a tired body a musical box was set playing one of Auber's gentle lullaby airs. At the head of the bed was a clock, the hand of which was set to the hour at which the sleeper wished to arise. When that hour arrived the musical box went off again, but this time with one of Spontoni's thundering marches, with drum and cymbal parts enough to rouse the seven sleepers.

We come now to the consideration of the most recent step in the advancement of horology—as regards stationary clocks, for we have as yet said nothing of portable timekeepers—we allude to the application of electricity to the maintenance and distribution of accurate time. This application was contemporary with the earliest attempts at electric-telegraphy. It was very soon seen by electricians that the instantaneous transmission of power which the electric current afforded could be turned to valuable account in the practice of timekeeping; that by its agency a common clock could be made to transmit its time by signals to other distant clocks or dials, and that thus all the clocks in a house or a town could be brought into sympathy and all made to go in perfect concert. The idea even took a wider range, and it was proposed to connect all the clocks in the kingdom with one prime mover or parent machine. Who was the first to carry out the idea cannot now be made out; a fierce contention took place in England for the credit and reward of priority between Professor Wheatstone on the one hand, and Mr. Alexander Bain on the other. France claimed the honour on behalf of M. Froment, and Germany on behalf of Professor Steinheil.

It is easy to comprehend the principle upon which the working of electric sympathetic clocks depends. Suppose we have an ordinary

clock with a seconds' pendulum, and suppose that we make that pendulum complete an electric circuit at every beat; it matters not what the length of the wire in the circuit may be, we shall have a current passing through it regularly every second. Now, if we place in this circuit a clock without a pendulum, but in which the movement of the keeper of an electro magnet will jerk forward the seconds' wheel one tooth at a time, it will be understood that every second's current sent by our parent clock will send the subsidiary clock forward one second; and that thus if we once set the two clocks to indicate the same time, they will go on keeping the same time; and, what is more, if we put twenty or forty subsidiary clocks in the circuit, they will all be kept together, beating second for second with the parent clock. This is one plan; it forms the basis of the system known as Shepherd's, which was brought so conspicuously before the world at the Exhibition of 1851. Another system was originally proposed by Mr. Bain; in it the current from the primary clock was made to act upon the swinging pendulums of the secondary clocks, controlling these by making them vibrate in sympathy with that of the primary. A modification of this system was introduced a few years ago by Mr. Jones, of Chester, and has found great favour with those who are interested in this branch of electrical science; by it any pendulum clocks, even existing church clocks, can be controlled by a primary regulator. The principle is as follows: A coil of wire is fixed to the bottom of the pendulum of the clock to be controlled, and two small magnets are fixed to the clock case, one on each side of the pendulum, in such positions that the pendulum in swinging shall bring its coil over each magnet alternately. Upon a current from a primary pendulum being sent through the coil, first in one direction, then in an opposite one, the pendulum is slightly drawn to or influenced by each magnet in turn, with sufficient force to overcome any tendency it might have to go astray, and thus it keeps not its own time but that of the primary. In this way one good clock or pendulum can be made to keep any number of bad ones up to its own good character. The public clocks in the city of Glasgow are regulated in this manner by a first-rate clock in the Glasgow Observatory, and a laudable attempt was very recently made by the British Horological Institute to introduce the system in London, but the Court of Common Council declined to carry out the proposal.

In the plans above alluded to, electricity performs merely a regu-

lative or communicative function, acting between one clock and another; but it has been also applied as a prime mover, dispensing with the use of both springs and weights for driving clock machinery. Both Mr. Bain, in the early days of electrical applications, and Mr. Shepherd, in recent years, have actually given impulse to the pendulum and motion to the train of wheels by the alternate actions of pairs of electro magnets. The advantage of this method is that the clocks so driven never require winding up, the power being continually supplied by the galvanic current, and sustained by renewal of the consumable materials of the battery, whatever form it may take. Mr. Bain applied the earth battery to drive his clocks; he buried masses of zinc and coke in the earth and drew the electricity from them by proper conducting wires; but the force procurable from this species of battery is very small, and from some cause now undiscoverable—for the records of failures, valuable though they would be, are seldom preserved—his system died out. Lately it has been renewed and worked to success by Mr. Bright, a clockmaker in Leamington, who has devoted a vast amount of attention and expended a deal of ingenuity in overcoming the mechanical difficulties of Bain's method. He has succeeded in making the feeble currents of an earth battery drive a family of clocks in perfect sympathy, requiring no winding nor any attention save the occasional renovation of the buried metal plates from the decomposition of which the electric current is derived. After all, however, the winding of a clock is but a petty operation, not worth superseding by any troublesome or doubtful agent; and, as the use of electricity as a clock-moving power has hitherto been the most troublesome part of its application to horology, we do not look forward with much hope to seeing electrically-driven clocks supersede those driven by weight or spring. But, on the other hand, we have good reasons for hoping to see the subtle element more extensively applied to the regulation of suites of clocks by the method above described as in use at the present time in the city of Glasgow. There is no reason whatever why the system should not be extensively used, not merely for public clocks but in business premises, and even in private dwellings; electricians have so simplified it as to render its application easy to ordinary mechanics and to bring it within moderate reach as regards cost. There is, however, some reluctance on the part of the public to avail themselves of an agent or a means whose action is so unfamiliar to them as electricity. As a conse-

quence, electric clocks are regarded rather as scientific toys than as the practical and available instruments they really are; and it is, doubtless, generally supposed that they can be maintained only with great trouble and attention and with poor success. Certainly, when first set up they may require a little patience and attention, but not more than a sewing machine or a photographic equipment; and when their principle and structure have once been mastered, and due regard is paid to the periodical renewals of the galvanic elements and examinations of the conducting wires, they will go for years without giving more trouble—in many respects giving much less—than any set of common clocks in use in an ordinary household. We do not state this as mere opinion, but as a result of experience of the working of a system of electric clocks that has been in perpetual use for a period of fifteen years. In addition to this testimony, we may cite that of Mr. De La Rue, of the eminent stationary firm, who says: "I can speak, from my own personal experience, as to the practicability of transmitting time signals, and controlling clocks by electric agency, for in my own works, Mr. Walker, in conjunction with Mr. Jones, has, by the kind permission of the Astronomer Royal, placed a clock so perfectly under the control of the Greenwich clock that, unless there is some derangement of the wires, it beats, for months consecutively, second for second with the clock at Greenwich; and in case of an occasional variation, a signal comes four seconds after every hour and furnishes a means of correction." As a proof of the value of exact time, we may state that Mr. De La Rue estimates the saving to his firm, arising from the employment of this electric system, and the punctuality of his servants and workpeople which it enables him to enforce, to amount to three hundred pounds per annum.

It is of course through the agency of the telegraph that Greenwich time is kept at all, or nearly all, the railway stations throughout the land; but it may not be generally known how an obscure little village is put *en rapport* with the Greenwich Astronomer. It is thus: There is at the Royal Observatory a clock which is always kept, by constant correction, within a fraction of a second of true time. This clock is provided with a simple mechanism, by means of which it sends out along several lines of telegraph a perfectly accurate time-signal at every hour of the day and night. One of these signals passes to the Electric and International Telegraph Company's offices in Moorgate Street, London, where there is placed a very

beautiful piece of mechanism, planned by Mr. C. F. Varley, and called by him the "chronopher," the office of which is as follows: At a few seconds, only four or five, before the hour, it cuts off the connection between every speaking instrument in the establishment and the wires leading therefrom to the provinces and along the railway lines, and it "switches" all these wires on to the one wire along which the Greenwich signal is to come; so that, at a few seconds to the hour Greenwich is what is technically termed "put through" to every station in the company's service, and to every office to which the company's wires are led. At the hour the Greenwich signal comes, and, without a moment's stoppage or any interruption, passes through the scores of wires that emanate from the office, and through every branch of the ramification into which, all over the country, these main lines diverge and spread. At two seconds after the hour the chronopher restores the connection between the wires and speaking instruments, and the ordinary business is resumed, having been interrupted only for the brief space of four or five seconds. As it is needless that this signal should be repeated very frequently, the above marvellous operation is performed only once a day, at 10 A.M.: any ordinarily good clock can be kept o "Greenwich time," if it be set right once in the course of every day. Some important places, however, receive them much more frequently. It is by means of these signals that time-balls are dropped and time-guns fired, and provincial clockmakers are enabled to exhibit dials showing Greenwich time in their shop windows. They flash from Glasgow in the north to Brighton in the south, from Lowestoft in the east to Cardiff in the west; and we exaggerate very little, if at all, in saying that, wherever in Great Britain the telegraph wire is found, there will be heard the signal bell or seen the deflecting needle that makes known, from day to day, the precise instant of some hour or hours of Greenwich mean time.

We have filled so many pages with the clock department of our subject that we have left little room to dwell upon the history of the pocket-watch, and its important and valuable modification, the chronometer. The origin of the portable timekeeper from which the watch has sprung undoubtedly dates from the invention of the coiled spring; obviously there could be no portability in a machine driven by a falling weight, and hence requiring always to be kept in the same vertical position. Although the property of the spiral spring seems to have been known in ancient times, it is tolerably

certain that it was not applied as a motor till about the commencement of the sixteenth century; who suggested its use in horometry is not known or even conjectured. The ancient German city of Nuremberg has always claimed the invention of pocket-clocks, as watches were first called, and the facts that the town had a high reputation for its watches, and that the earliest watches were called "Nuremberg eggs," from their oval shape, to some extent justify the claim. The use of the spiral spring gave birth to another invention—that of the fusee. It was very soon found that the spring when fully wound up was considerably stronger than when it had nearly run down, and this variation of force produced considerable variation in the going of the spring-driven clock or watch. This difficulty was got over by making the spring act, not directly on the wheels, but upon a conical barrel, around which a cord was wound that was pulled by the recoil of the spring; so that when the spring was fully wound up it acted upon the narrow end of the cone, and thus exercised a small leverage, and when nearly run down acted upon the large end of the cone and exercised a greater leverage, the force transmitted to the wheels being at each extreme the same. This ingenious device was, without doubt, of German origin; this, too, favours the opinion upon the German birth of the watch.

The regulating power in the watch was from the first the vibrating balance, for the pendulum was as obvious a preventive of portability as the falling weight; but the balance was then but a rude appliance, from the fact that it had to be impelled, both backwards and forwards, by the power communicated through the train to the balance-wheel. This defect was removed, and the balance was brought to its present perfect condition by the invention of the balance-spring to quicken and regulate its sluggish movement. Christian Huygens, the Dutch mathematician, and Dr. Hooke, contested the introduction of this improvement in timekeepers; but the honour is generally accorded to our ingenious countryman.

For civil and private uses, the watch, embodying in its construction the fusee and the balance-spring, was, and is, a sufficiently accurate instrument; but the construction of a portable timekeeper suggested a most important scientific and practical application of horometry. We allude to finding the longitude at sea. Gemma Frisius, about the year 1530, pointed out that the longitude of any place could be ascertained provided a timekeeper, adjusted to the time of the first meridian, could be carried to it; and a great deal of

ingenuity was expended in attempting to fulfil this condition by making portable pendulum clocks. These were useless, and the balance was again resorted to. But this was, like the early pendulum, subject to great variations consequent upon changes of temperature, and was, therefore, next to worthless for the accurate purposes for which timekeepers were required in navigation. Matters were in this state when, in 1714, the British Parliament offered the reward of 20,000*l.* for any method of finding the longitude within half a degree, or thirty geographical miles; and smaller sums for less accurate limits. It was probably the thought of this reward that excited the Yorkshire carpenter, John Harrison, to turn his attention to the adjustment of a clock he had made, so as to render it insensible to changes of climate and the motions of a ship. This Harrison, who has deservedly been termed the parent of modern chronometry, was from his earliest youth devoted to the study of machinery, especially that of clocks and watches. When he lay sick of the small-pox, in his sixth year, he used to ask for a watch to be laid open on his pillow, that he might amuse himself by the study of its mechanism. As we have already stated, he made an important improvement in the construction of pendulums which compensated themselves for changes of temperature; and this principle he succeeded in applying to the balance of a portable clock, by introducing a self-regulating curb for limiting the effective length of the balance spring, and altering this length to correspond with successive changes of heat and cold. He submitted his instrument to the Royal Society of London, and got it sent on a voyage to Lisbon. It answered so well that the commissioners appointed to consider the schemes proposed in consequence of the proffered reward voted him 500*l.*, and recommended him to pursue his experiments. Thus encouraged he made another machine, and then a third, and then a fourth, which he reduced to the form of a pocket watch, and with which his son made two voyages, one to Jamaica and the other to Barbadoes: in both the instrument performed within the prescribed limits; and, although after infinite trouble, he gained the reward of 20,000*l.* All these four instruments are preserved at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. The first three are large, cumbrous machines, of which, so far as we know, no descriptions have ever been published; and their constructions are so complicated that a long course of study would be required to make out the various parts, which do not seem to bear any resemblance to those of any

timekeepers of recognised design. The fourth, in the form of a watch, about six inches in diameter, has been minutely described; it is a beautifully-made instrument, containing most exquisite workmanship.

But Harrison was, after all, dissatisfied with the principle he had introduced, of compensating by altering the length of the balance-spring, and he suggested that the compensation ought to be done in the balance itself. This suggestion found its way into France and aroused the attention of the French watch-makers, one of whom, Le Roy, carried it out and gained the honour of making the first *compensation balance.* This was just about a century ago. During the hundred years that have since elapsed, schemes for compensating chronometer balances and improving escapements have been multiplied a hundred fold; we shall be within the mark if we say that a thousand plans, differing in some minute point of detail, are represented in the thousands of chronometers that are carried by the navies of the world. In fact, every small manufacturer who puts together the parts of a chronometer which is eventually to bear his name, seems to consider it incumbent upon him to introduce some trivial modification in the ordinary arrangement of the balance, and call it *his* "auxiliary, acting at extremes of the temperature," or else *his* "supplementary compensation to pendulum spring." An inspection of the trial results of a number of chronometers, however, serves to show that these fancy compensations are often more efficacious in theory than in practice; for it not unfrequently happens that chronometers whose balances are of ordinary and simple character come out at the top of a competitive trial, and leave their more fantastically compensated rivals nowhere in the field. To give some idea of the actual going of a first-rate chronometer, we may state that the best instrument in the last year's trial at Greenwich Observatory never had a greater rate than ten seconds, nor a less rate than three seconds per week during the six months' trial, in the course of which it was, with its competitors, exposed to temperatures varying from 31° to 101° Fahrenheit; moreover, that the greatest difference between the rate for any one week and that for another, never exceeded six seconds. This is a fair sample, not a selected case, for we have known chronometers perform within narrower limits than this one; indeed some have been known to perform nearly as well as an astronomical clock; but such are few and far between. The defects still to be overcome are those

of compensation, not workmanship; and it is therefore evident that, multitudinous as the schemes for this purpose at present are, there is still room for a better than any that has yet been proposed. But there is another difficulty in the way of making uniformly good-performing chronometers; it is one that would be little suspected, namely, the difficulty of procuring good oil for lubricating the delicate parts. It is not uncommon for makers to pay the apparently enormous price of 6*l.* per pint for chronometer oil; yet even at this cost it cannot be relied on to maintain a proper consistency in the varying temperatures to which chronometers have to be exposed: so that, when the chronometer maker has done his best, and produced a timekeeper nearly approaching perfection, he is finally frustrated by the failure of the oil merchant to find a lubricant that will preserve its integrity through a few months' exposure to the influence of various climates.

In the foregoing remarks we have dwelt upon the useful department of horology; we could easily devote as much space and more to the ornamental, the whimsical, and the curious in the history of clocks and watches; but for these we prefer to commend the reader to Mr. Wood's exhaustive compendium, on every one of the four hundred pages of which will be found some quaint description of a horological curiosity, or some curious fact in the history of timekeepers and their makers. To give an idea of the contents of the book we should have to quote extensively from its pages, and there are several reasons for not doing this: first, that it would be difficult to make a selection from the very plenitude of the mass to choose from; second, that to do proper justice we should have to give more space than we can afford; and last, that in many cases we should have to reproduce what has been printed in these pages before; for Sylvanus Urban is glad to find that his century and a half's accumulation of curious facts has afforded Mr. Wood such assistance as his frequent references to The Gentleman's Magazine show to be the case. Possibly the foregoing pages may offer one or two additional facts that may not inappropriately be added to any future edition.

"THE MARRIAGE AT CANA," BY PAUL VERONESE.

IN TWO PARTS.—PART I.

AMONG the numerous works of this illustrious leader of the Venetian School of Art in the 16th century, to be found in the museums of Europe, none are so intimately connected with his name or reputation as his "Marriage at Cana," completed in 1563 for the refectory of the Monastery of St. George the Greater at Venice, and which now shines as one of the greatest constellations of the Imperial Gallery at the Louvre. The same association of ideas which ordinarily combines the name of Raphael with the recollection of the "Transfiguration," of Mozart with "Don Giovanni," or Wellington with Waterloo, exists in full force on pronouncing the name of Paul Veronese. The very allusion at once conjures up "Le Nozze di Cana" as the brightest star of his fame, and to which every other production of his prolific pencil holds but secondary place. Despite his three other banquets or "cenacoli," representing the "Repast with Simon the Pharisee," that with "Levi the Publican," and the "Feast with Simon the Leper," each constituting in itself a claim for pre-eminence in Art which might be fairly accorded, still the "Marriage at Cana" bears off the palm, and in all probability will ever continue to do so.

In order to avoid anything like confusion in the course of these remarks, it may here be convenient to state, that the great artist painted a picture for the Duke of Modena, also representing the "Marriage at Cana," wherein, however, he treated the subject in a manner wholly dissimilar to that at the Louvre. That painting is now in the Royal Gallery at Dresden, and the original finished sketch of it is in the Musée Brèra at Milan.

Consequent upon the great and deserved popularity of "Les Noces de Cana" at the Louvre, numerous copies have from time to time been made of it, which circumstance has given rise to a mistaken notion that Paul Veronese himself painted several replicas of it of various sizes. Such, however, is not the case; and, in confirmation of that assertion, a detailed list of all the known representations of it which have been in any manner connected with him will be found in the second part of this article.

Among other popular errors which still exist in connection with

the Louvre picture, and deserve correction, is the fable that Paul Veronese received a commission from the monks of San Georgio Maggiore, at Venice, to *compose* as well as paint it for the adornment of the refectory of their monastery. The history of the picture, as recorded by Zanetti, is, that the artist having accepted the commission, a written contract was entered into by him with the prior of the monastery, dated 6th June, 1562, whereby he engaged to paint the subject on canvas, thirty feet wide by twenty feet high, within a space of fifteen months, his remuneration being limited to his personal board and lodging at the monastery during that period, the sum of 324 silver ducats (equal in present English money to about 120*l.*), and a "cask of wine;" (of course to be replenished whenever necessary). The artist, it is said, fulfilled his engagement by completing the picture on the 8th September, 1563, and to this moment it maintains its proud distinction of being "one of the finest pictures in the universe."

That such a contract may have been entered into for *merely painting* the picture on the terms stated may well be believed, especially when the artistic position of Paul Veronese at that period is borne in mind; but that it would have been possible for him to have *composed* the picture, as well as painted it, within fifteen months, is utterly incredible, and that such *was not* done will be conclusively shown in the course of these observations, wherein the time and circumstances under which the picture *was* composed and first painted will be found fully explained.

For any one to aver in 1867 that, notwithstanding this *chef d'œuvre* of Paul Veronese has been painted upwards of 300 years, it still remains to all intents and purposes a perfect "Art mystery," would create great and unwonted surprise; yet such is undoubtedly the case, neither the causes which led to its production, the object sought to be attained by it, or the reasons of its details being in the least degree known, much less comprehended. How trifling our debt of gratitude really is to those critics who have ventured to constitute themselves supreme judges in all matters connected with the Fine Arts—and to whose imperious dicta all are expected to defer with unhesitating acquiescence—may readily be ascertained when, apart from their bare admission that the picture is a masterpiece of colouring, they have not hesitated in the 19th century to charge the artist with having therein sacrificed the religious feeling to the social, and been guilty without adequate cause, of the anachronism of

clothing the figures in the costume of his time; nay, further, they have ordinarily described it as "A mere collection of portraits of princes, of poets, and of musicians of the 16th century: among whom the artist has introduced the Saviour, the Virgin, and the Apostles—the figures of the Saviour and the Virgin being the least important in the group." That in so doing "he has exhibited a deficiency of that historical accuracy from which a master ought never to depart for the mere purpose of wildly abandoning himself to the impulse of his genius, whereby the ideal, classic, and purer Christian ideas have been thrown into the shade, and, apparently, their existence entirely forgotten." The inapplicability, to say nothing of the injustice of these criticisms, will hereafter be exemplified.

The "Marriage of Cana" of Paul Veronese is in itself a valuable historical *memento*, and was produced at a critical juncture of the artist's life, under peculiar as well as interesting circumstances well deserving attention, and from which the conclusion is irresistible, viz., that the picture at the Louvre is a mere enlarged representation, and with some trifling, although significant and numerous alterations in detail—*a copy* made by Paul Veronese, aided by his pupils and assistants in 1562-3, from his original picture of that subject, which was fully completed at least three years before the painting now at the Louvre was even thought of, and can therefore never be considered in the light of a finished sketch or study made with the intention of serving as the model for a larger work to be subsequently executed.

This original picture happily still exists in England, and is in excellent preservation. To it is alone to be attributed the sources of information upon which these remarks are founded, and from it the means have been obtained whereby the true object, meaning, and details of the painting may be definitely ascertained.

Without the remotest intention or desire to indite a biographical memoir of Paul Veronese, still less to attempt to criticise any of his Art productions, it may at least be useful to note that he was born at Verona in 1528, and not 1530 as generally supposed. From "Vasari," it appears that he painted in fresco the Hall of the Paymaster Portesco at Tiene, in the Vicentino, in company with Battista del Moro, with whom he subsequently executed numerous works at the Soranza, "all of which showed good design, a fine judgment, and beautiful manner." Vasari has, however, been severely taken to task for

having written so little about Paul Veronese, to whom he merely alludes as a painter then "in good repute at Venice;" adding, "that although not more than thirty years old, he had performed many commendable works." The abundance, however, of good artists at that time in Venice renders it highly probable that Cagliari had not then been able to show that he was entitled to greater distinction than Vasari accorded him. This is borne out by the fact, that, although at Venice in 1557, his progress in his profession had not then been such as to enable him to escape the sweeping censure of Ludovico Dolce, who, in his "Dialogo della pittura intitolato l'Aretino," Venegia, 1557, wrote, "For the present I much fear painting will once more decline, as I do not see any of our young artists who evince a superior talent; and those who might succeed appear enticed by the love of money more than by the love of glory."

Amongst the patrons Paul Veronese then possessed none were more energetic in sounding his praises than Daniel Barbero, patriarch elect of Aquileia, a learned and well-known member of a noble Venetian family, whose merits had secured him the distinction of being accredited as ambassador from the Republic of Venice to Edward VI. of England.

Paul Veronese was entrusted with the ornamentation of the mansion then lately erected for Barbero at Maseira near Asolo, in the territory of Treviso, and he there acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of his patron, and of his brother Marc Anthony Barbero, as to induce them to strongly recommend him to the Venetian nobility as an artist in every manner worthy their support and countenance.

Among others who thus became acquainted with Paul Veronese was Girolamus Grimanus, and, as will hereafter be shown, it is to that distinguished man alone that Art owes the production of the justly-renowned picture of the "Marriage at Cana" by Paul Veronese.

It may here be useful to interrupt the thread of these remarks by noticing the terms in which one of the most distinguished French writers on modern Art has very lately described the Louvre picture, and from it to raise a standard of comparison whereby the explanatory historical narrative hereinafter given may be measured and justified :—

"The painter has selected the moment of the accomplishment of the miracle which changed the water into wine. The Saviour is seated at the back, at the centre of the table, which is of 'horse-

shoe' form. At the same table, on the left, are seen the most illustrious sovereigns of the 16th century (described by Zanetti from the records of the Monastery of St. George) as Francis I.; Charles V.; the Sultan Solyman I.; Mary Queen of England, &c. The bridegroom, a handsome young man with black beard, clothed in purple and gold, is represented under the likeness of Alphonso D'Avalos Marquis de Guast, and the bride has the portrait of Eleanor of Austria, sister of Charles V. and Queen of France. Lower down is Vittoria Colonna, Marchioness of Pescara, holding a tooth-pick in her hand; and on the right are the cardinals and monks, beyond doubt far more surprised at being seated at the same table with the Saviour than at a miracle their faith forbad them to be astonished at.

"In the foreground are seen a group of musicians, of physiognomies full of character and intelligence. They are the great painters of Venice. The venerable octogenarian who plays the double bass, his head bent forward to see the music, is Titian; *the elder Bassano plays the flute* (?); Paul Veronese himself is playing the viola; and Tintoretto, by his side, has a similar instrument—each forms one of the illustrious quartet; the brother of Paul, Benedetto Cagliari, habited in a brocade robe, stands by, holding a cup of the wine in his hand. The festive hall is full of attendants actively engaged, who pour into precious glasses the generous wine created at the Saviour's command; a negro presents a glass of it to the newly married. On the open gallery, facing the spectator, is a band of servants, who carry smoking dishes, carve the viands, or seek on the sideboard gold and silver vessels. Truly, this picture of the 'Marriage at Cana' is the triumph of Paul Veronese, aye, almost the triumph of painting. Without doubt such a composition was never intended to satisfy feeling, or to touch the heart, as in the sublime 'Supper' of the great Leonardo da Vinci. Religion, History, and Propriety are not to be seen here. All is senseless and enchanting. The principal personage is with difficulty discovered; the accessories are not of less importance than the persons represented; the costumes are as interesting as the features. What a negro! what a dwarf! What a couple of white greyhounds! they seem almost of as much importance as the God of the festival. It appears that the painter has taken pleasure in disregarding all the laws of Art," &c.

This description, taken in connection with the remarks already

quoted, may be fairly considered as indicating the precise position awarded in Art to this celebrated production in the 19th century, and may be accordingly so dealt with.

Except as a wonderful composition, and a marvel of colouring, what credit have Art critics hitherto awarded Paul Veronese in reference to this picture? Every principle of Art is boldly declared to have been violated in it. Religion, feeling, and propriety lost sight of, and everything, history and costume included, disregarded for no better purpose than to act as a mere vehicle to give effect to the artist's thorough "abandon" to his desire for luxury, show, and effect. And is this really all the teachers in Art have been able to do for us? Have their powers of perception been so blinded, and their intelligence so blunted that they can find no better clue to the painter's object? No nobler sentiment than the mere wanton gratification of his personal feeling, at the expense of Religion History, Propriety, and Art? Alas! it is much to be feared such is the case; and that the most careful consideration of all their erudite and learned disquisitions on the subject is to leave it exactly as it has already been herein mentioned, viz., as "an Art mystery," which has yet to be developed. That, however, which Art critics have hitherto utterly failed to explain, chance has revealed; and not only afforded a direct and perfect clue to the true origin, object, and meaning of the picture, but supplied an accurate list of the twenty-two portraits therein (of which twelve alone are now known), and, what is still more important, has restored to Art the original picture of Paul Veronese in its untouched purity, brilliancy, and beauty.

Before however resuming the narrative connected with the painting, it may be desirable to dispose of the objections already mentioned, and to consider them in detail. Whatever blame is, *primâ facie*, to be attached to the undeniable anachronism charged against Paul Veronese of habiting the guests and attendants in the costume of the period, the simple explanation is, that he but followed the example set by his great leader and contemporary, Titian, and his predecessors in the Italian and German schools. The time was when Art contented itself by representing religious subjects in all their simplicity; then followed imaginary *quasi* scriptural productions, wherein some well-known individual was represented as being personally honoured by the Virgin or the Saviour; and that novelty was in its turn succeeded by another phase of artistic caprice—by the selection of some recognised and admitted fact in connection with

the Saviour, and filling in the accompaniments with contemporary characters. Thus, in 1543, Titian painted his celebrated "Ecce Homo" (which subsequently formed part of the collection of Charles I., and, being after his execution sold by order of Oliver Cromwell, is now in the Imperial Belvidere Gallery at Vienna). In that wonderful picture Titian represented his friend Peter Aretino as Pilate, and his illustrious protector, the Emperor Charles V., with the Sultan Solyman the Magnificent on horseback, as two of the spectators, his patron (for whom the painting was executed) standing by their side. Titian also introduced the portraits of himself, his wife, and family. The anachronism in this picture is certainly of the most incongruous description, thus: Aretino is represented in Roman costume, Charles in his Milan armour, and Solyman in Turkish robe and turban; whilst the two guards, with halberds in their hands, and swords by their sides, are in the Venetian costume of the day, as also is the artist, his family, and his patron. The introduction of Aretino's likeness was a debt of gratitude Titian justly owed him (Aretino having recommended him to the Emperor Charles V., in 1530, prior to which time he was in actual poverty). The presence of his patron in such distinguished company was necessarily "of course," and probably formed one of the principal inducements for him to give the commission. With this precedent before him, Girolamus Grimanus resolved to adopt it, and it is to his express desire, as hereinafter explained, rather than to any desire on the part of Paul Veronese, that the artistic example so set by Titian was followed, and its principles of composition adopted. Nay, the fulfilment of the wishes of Grimanus far exceeded anything Titian had contemplated. *He* had been content to bring certain historical characters of his day in direct personal connection with a scriptural subject without any object beyond their introduction and identification. To come to any other conclusion would be to make him represent those bitter and implacable enemies the Emperor and the Sultan Solyman in unison, at least, on one point, viz., that of countenancing, if not taking part in, the reviling of the Saviour, which can hardly be imagined.

Whilst noticing this picture it may be as well to direct attention to another celebrated production of Titian's pencil, wherein he has introduced his patrons at the same table with the Saviour, viz., in his picture of "Christ and his two disciples at Emmaus." Thus, the figure on the right of the Saviour represents the Emperor Charles

V., and his son Philip behind him as a page; whilst the disciple on the left is a portrait in profile of Cardinal Ximenes, the celebrated statesman and ill-used minister of Charles V. This picture, painted for the church of Pregradi, afterwards formed a portion of the collections of the Duke of Mantua, Charles I., of England, and Jabach the Paris banker, who sold it to Louis XIV., from whom it descended to the Imperial Gallery at the Louvre, where it may now be seen.

Girolamus Grimanus, however, whilst he decided on adopting Titian's principle of composition (if so it can be styled) desired to combine the primary announcement of the Saviour's divinity with his first miracle in such a manner that its details should declare the truth of the heavenly declaration in all its force and meaning. That idea Paul Veronese faithfully and most ably fulfilled, as will be hereafter shown.

Having thus disposed of the charge of anachronism—at least to the extent of alleging it an original error on the part of the artist—the accusation still remains that he lost sight of all sense of religious feeling, or rather that he made it altogether secondary to the social, and that the Saviour and Virgin are comparatively reduced to non-entities; or, as described by Kügler in his "Handbook of Painting," vol. ii., p. 464, "That instead of any religious interest, we are presented with a display of the most cheerful human scenes, and the richest worldly splendour. The guests are supposed to be almost entirely contemporary portraits, so that the figures of Christ and the Virgin, of themselves sufficiently insignificant, entirely sink in comparison."

In making this asseveration, how little consideration appears to have been given to the subject by those who have ventured to prefer the complaint. Indeed it may be fairly questioned which has been less appreciated or comprehended, the religious facts and moral truths sought to be represented, or the talent of the artist. The actual position of the Saviour at this period seems to have been altogether overlooked or misunderstood. 'Tis true his Divinity had been revealed, and declared on several occasions; but up to the period of the marriage feast he had never vouchsafed to "manifest forth his glory" to man. Hence he was bidden thereto as an ordinary guest, on the same footing as his mother and his disciples. Scripture does not state there was any circumstance whatever which, either in the invitation or the reception of the Saviour, distinguished him above his fellow men, or entitled him to the seat of honour. The picture represents the guests seated, and in the full enjoyment of the nuptial

feast, the most distinguished persons being naturally the bride a bridegroom and their immediate friends. Hence, to have depict the Saviour as the principal figure *at that moment* would have been have altogether misconceived the fact intended to be represente So far indeed from the position awarded to the Saviour being open objection, it is precisely the reverse. He occupies the centre of t picture, although unobtrusively. Still, when the imagination co ceives the scene which must inevitably have instantly followed t announcement of the miracle, he would *then* have been in, *p excellence*, the very best place to have received the homage a adoration of all present. In awarding the Saviour, therefore, t seat of humility, Paul Veronese but strictly carried out that whi Scripture has declared to have been the intention of the Divine O at that moment; viz., to preserve the strictest incognito. Thus t Virgin, who may fairly be presumed to have been duly prepared f the exercise of his heavenly powers, when they wanted wine, sa unto him, "They have no wine," she by such expression indic ing her personal conviction that her Divine Son could command Even, then, however, the proper moment had not arrived. Hen the reply—"Woman, what have I to do with thee? Mine hour not *yet* come." Content with this answer, but yet confident that t moment was near at hand, the Virgin called the servants to her, a said unto them, "Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. And the were set there six waterpots of stone after the manner of purifyi of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece." (John ii. 6 True to his text, Paul Veronese has represented several of tho stone pots, of a highly ornamental character. Presently, however- the want of wine was more commonly and extensively felt—t source of enjoyment was exhausted, and the continuance of t pleasure of the feast endangered. Then the supreme mome arrived which was for the first time to declare to humanity t glorious power of its Saviour. Then it was that the servants, w had remained in readiness according to the directions of the Virgi received the divine command, "Fill the waterpots with water: a they filled them to the brim." And he saith unto them, "Dra out now, and bare unto the governor of the feast . . . . . and th bare it." It is the identical moment of fulfilling this order that Pa Veronese has selected; so precise indeed was the instant he cho that there had been barely time to fully obey the Saviour's commar The governor of the feast still holds in his hand the glass containi

the "water that was made wine." He had but just tasted it, and "knew not whence it was (but the servants which drew the water knew)." And here it may be well to draw attention to a proof of artistic talent for which credit has never yet been awarded to Paul Veronese,—viz., in order to show that the servants to whom the miracle was alone known had not *then divulged it*, he has depicted them engaged in the act of pouring out the wine. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the wine (which it is evident had not yet reached the bridegroom's lips), instead of having the remotest idea of attributing its production to its true source, he called the bridegroom to compliment him on its excellence, and said unto him, "Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now." The fact that the miracle was the work of the Saviour was *at that moment* utterly unknown to any, save only as before mentioned, "the servants which drew the water," and they had not yet revealed it. The remark, therefore, that the cardinals and monks, beyond doubt, were far more surprised at being seated at the same table with the Saviour than at a miracle their faith forbade them to be astonished at, is a solecism of the worst description; and when due consideration is given to the real object sought to be represented by Paul Veronese, the notion that the religious feeling has been altogether made secondary to the social, and the Saviour and Virgin comparatively reduced to nonentities, utterly fails, and with it every cause for censuring the artist.

Had the chosen moment been that immediately *subsequent* to the declaration of the Saviour's miracle by the "servants which drew the water," at the instant when he "manifested forth his glory, and his disciples believed in him," the whole scene must necessarily have been *completely changed*; and the passing pleasure of a mere wedding feast been lost in the heartfelt utterance of a united feeling, and expression of amazement, joy, and thanksgiving. To imagine a feast continued in the ordinary course, after the first glorious miracle of the Saviour had been suddenly and unexpectedly declared, is to outrage every preconceived knowledge of human nature, and therefore render it utterly impossible that Paul Veronese ever intended it should so be understood.

Having thus, it is hoped, fairly met, and satisfactorily disposed of the two principal objections alleged against the great artist, all questions of mere criticism upon the details of the painting may be

properly left to those professors of art who constitute themselves authorities in that department of science, and attention be directed to the circumstances which gave rise to the selection of the subject of the picture, the object sought to be attained by it, and the manner in which it was to be effected.

Adhering to the intention to avoid any attempt at a biographical memoir of Paul Veronese, there is, nevertheless, one error immediately connected with him *and* Grimanus which ought to be rectified. Thus, it is gravely averred, that, "The Procurator Grimani, having been appointed ambassador to the Pope, invited Paulo to attend him to Rome, where he had the opportunity of studying the works of Michael Angelo and Raffaele." (Bryan). Whether Paul Veronese ever went to Rome at all, may, for several good reasons, be well doubted; and be ranked in the same category with Albert Dürer's imaginary visit to the Pay Bas and Venice, in 1490. Certain, however, it is, that he was *not* invited by Girolamus Grimanus to accompany him there on the occasion of his being appointed ambassador to the Pope, inasmuch as Grimanus *never held* that appointment, or went to Rome in any such capacity.

Girolamus Grimanus was a distinguished member of the Patrician family of the "Grimani," two of whom succeeded to the office of Doge of Venice; and at the time the picture of the "Marriage at Cana" was painted, he filled the responsible office of a Procurator of St. Mark, a dignity second *only* to that of Doge. Among the many privileges attached to the office of procurator, was *the right of exemption from fulfilling the office of ambassador* to the Republic, that position being very often most onerous and undesirable, on account of the insufficiency of the pay attached to it. Indeed, the procurators were absolutely prohibited from being absent from Venice more than two days in each month, without express authority from the Great Council, and they were obliged to hold three public audiences per week. When, in addition to those duties, it is considered that the Republic never accredited more than one person at a time as ambassador to the Pope, and that Aloysius Mocenigo, Marc Antonio du Mola, and Girolamus Soranzo, respectively represented the Republic at the Court of Rome, at the period when it was imagined Girolamus Grimanus was ambassador, and the delusion is at once dispelled.

The year 1558 closed with political clouds of fearful portent to Europe. War and rumours of war everywhere reigned supreme,

and from their continuance no State had more to dread than Venice; which stood, as it were, a ready sacrifice to be offered up to any expediency which might best suit the views of the contending parties. When, therefore, peace was concluded between the European Powers at Cateau-Cambresis, at the end of January, 1559, it came as a perfect relief and godsend to Venice, who having already closed its disputes with Solyman, the Sultan of Turkey, had nothing further to dread, and for the first time for many years felt herself in security, and at liberty to devote her energies to the revival of her commerce, and the development of her resources.

If the inquiry were made, what was the distinguishing feature of Italian and German art in the 16th century, the answer assuredly would be "Allegory." It appears almost by common consent to have then been adopted by artists as a ready means of either conveying the grossest flattery, or of giving effect to the immediate wishes of their patrons; and its adoption, therefore, was almost universal. Never was it resorted to under more justifiable circumstances, than by Girolamus Grimanus.

By the before-mentioned treaty of Cateau-Cambresis, Venice was placed in perfect peace with all humanity, and that happy event Grimanus resolved to record.

He had lived in troubled times, and witnessed many of the important events which had threatened the Republic he loved so well. He had taken an active interest in those leading political affairs which had so seriously affected Venice and her prosperity. In *his* time Francis I. had been worsted at Pavia by the forces of Charles V., and had afterwards been forced into a marriage with Eleanor of Austria. Alphonse D'Avalos, Marquis du Guasto (the nephew of his old friend the Marquis of Pescara), had fought for Charles against Francis, and found an early death two years after his defeat by the Count D'Enghien, at the battle of Cerizolles. Grimanus had not forgotten the scandalous alliance of Francis I. with Solyman the Magnificent, in 1537, and from which Venice had suffered so much. He well remembered the marriage of Philip II., the son of Charles V., with Mary of England, and that his old friend Daniel Barbaro (afterwards his coadjutor as Patriarch of Aquileia), had represented Venice at the Court of Edward VI. of England. To *his* mind the remembrance of the attempt made by Barbarossa to obtain forcible possession of the beautiful Giulia Gonzaga, in order to lend an additional charm to the seraglio of his master Solyman, was

still fresh. No one knew better then *he*, the persecution to which his personal and esteemed friend Cardinal Pole had been subjected by Henry VIII. of England, nor the great kindness evinced towards the Cardinal by their mutual friend Aloisius Priolus. The services rendered to the state by his friend Marc Antony Barbaro he duly appreciated; and though last, by no means the least in his estimation, and worthy of being prominently remembered by him, was the justly renowned Vittoria Colonna, one of the brightest ornaments of her sex—the guardian angel of her nephew, the before-mentioned Alphonse D'Avalos, Marquis du Guasto; to her dying moment the warm friend of Michael Angelo—and at all times a kind and liberal protector of the arts.

In 1559, when the picture of the "Marriage of Cana" was first thought of, by far the greater number of the before-mentioned persons had already passed away—the only sovereign amongst them then living being the Sultan Solyman. All had played prominent parts in the world's drama; the distinguishing characteristics of the whole being the development of the worse features of the human character, entailing misery and ruin upon hundreds of thousands of their fellow beings. Grimanus, shocked with the knowledge and remembrance of such horrors, and in honour of the peace just concluded, whereby Venice was preserved, conceived the notion of bringing all these discordant elements—those bitter enemies in life—into one bond of amity and goodwill; and at least upon canvas to enjoy the theory of the benefits which mankind, in his opinion, would have derived had all those persistent enemies been actuated by a united desire to live in brotherly love and affection; and thereby teach posterity the lesson, that, by mutual forbearance, human happiness might be best attained and enjoyed, and better preparation made for that eternity which inevitably awaits all mankind. The notion was doubtless "Utopian," and its realisation would in itself have been little short of a miracle. The idea however once suggested, how best could it be accomplished? How better than by depicting them together at a banquet of love; and what feast so glorious as that marriage festival, graced by the Saviour's presence, and hallowed by his glorious miracle. The subject was one which promised, if properly carried out, to realise the express wish of Grimanus, viz., to give effect to the heavenly announcement—"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, goodwill towards men."

The intention thus decided, what could be too gorgeous or

magnificent in its details to do honour to such a feast, to celebrate so grand and noble a purpose. So far from censuring the artist for the splendour of his display, he deserves all the praise that can be bestowed upon him. The Venetians in *his* time were accustomed to public spectacles and brilliant pageants. But two years previously (1557), had been celebrated at Venice the marriage of Zelia Dandola with the Doge Lorentius Priulus, distinguished for its singular and exceeding magnificence. For Paul Veronese, therefore, to have carried out the intention and wishes of his patron in any than a state of princely grandeur, would have defeated the very object in view, and have materially affected his future. At this time (1559) Veronese was anything but a rich man, or one of renown. He was still unmarried, and fighting the battle of life with that earnestness of purpose which led to, and ultimately secured, that renown which he afterwards enjoyed, and has ever since retained. Hence, as may well be imagined, Paul Veronese called into action every artistic energy he possessed to make his work as powerful and complete as possible. Not only had he to bring together the several personages before mentioned at the festive board, but to so arrange them as to illustrate some of the principal events connected with their lives. The feast itself would have been altogether incomplete without the adjunct of music; and thus, under the guise of musicians, the sister muse might be well and appropriately introduced. Notwithstanding the performers were limited to four, they yet comprised the most illustrious artists of the day, viz., Titian, Tintoretto, and Bassano—Paul Veronese making the fourth—all faithful and interesting likenesses of men whom Art delights to honour. As no feast at that period would have been given without the element of "folly," the introduction of "jesters" became a necessity. Accordingly, no less than five of them are introduced by Paul Veronese, of whom three deserve especial mention. The object and *dramatis personæ* being thus agreed upon, the manner in which Paul Veronese carried out the wishes of his patron will best be gathered from the picture itself.

(*To be continued.*)

SHAKESPEARIAN DISCOVERIES.

THERE seems something inspiring in the very name of Shakespeare: in our early years we wonder at his widespread reputation; in youth we read him with ever-growing delight; and as our experience of the world and of literature increases, we seek, with a more chastened zeal, to analyse critically the causes of the veneration for those glorious outpourings of a full and ready mind, which seem naturally to have become the creed of the whole civilised world. In his case the old adage is reversed: "Familiarity" with him "breeds" *no* "contempt," and the deeper our study the greater our admiration; feeling in our minds and in our hearts that no mere uninspired author had ever such power to amuse, instruct, and, what is of more importance, to elevate and purify us. "The very dust of such a man," therefore, as was well said of the great and good Bishop Hall, "is gold," and though the ecstatic admiration with which he is regarded by a large part of the world, more especially the great Teutonic race, may occasionally expose them to the ridicule of colder temperaments which find in their own souls no response to his great powers, no vestige occurs, however trifling, of his works or of his ways, eliminated by time from the abyss of obscurity, but what is hailed with shouts of gratulation.

The discovery, therefore, of a hitherto-unknown edition of his earliest published work, the "Venus and Adonis," first printed in 1593, has naturally excited a great sensation; but to give it a more enduring memorial than a newspaper affords, I beg the favour of a little space for a description of it.

As I have already given a full detail of the discovery in a letter inserted in *The Times* of October 4, I cannot do better than repeat, with very considerable additions, what is there said.

The extreme rarity of all very early editions of the poems of Shakespeare is well known; but perhaps of all of them, with the exception of the "Venus and Adonis" of 1593, which was the first-published work of Shakespeare, the rarest and most curious is the remarkable collection of fugitive pieces called the "Passionate Pilgrime," issued surreptitiously under the name of the great poet in the year 1599. The only copy of this tract hitherto known is that preserved in the Capell collection at Cambridge, where it has

long been considered one of the choicest rarities in the library of Trinity College. It is, however, very dirty from much use.

That another copy of a work believed for a century to be unique should now be discovered is in itself a very singular occurrence, but that a beautifully clean and perfect copy of it should be disinterred at this late day, bound up with an edition of "Venus and Adonis," the very existence of which has been hitherto unsuspected, may be regarded as an unprecedented event in the history of Shakespearian bibliography.

The circumstances under which the discovery was made are very remarkable. No one—not even Sir Charles Isham, the respected owner of this precious volume, and of several other rare and valuable works printed about the same time—was aware of his possessing such literary treasures, till my professional examination a few weeks since of the books contained in the old library at Lamport, in Northamptonshire, brought them to light. There, in a back lumber room, covered with dust and exposed to the depredations of mice, which had already digested the contents of some of the books, and amid hundreds of old volumes of various dates and sizes, the far greater part of which are of very trifling value, I discovered a little collection of volumes contemporary, or nearly so, with the work in question, the very sight of which would be sufficient to warm the heart of the most cold-blooded bibliomaniac. In this same place they had remained uncared for and unexamined for a period exceeding the "memory of the oldest inhabitant." It was impossible to ascertain why they had been banished from the large library below stairs, which, among a considerable quantity of common and now comparatively valueless books, contains some of great rarity and value. The majority of these, as was shown by documents which I had the privilege of examining, and many of which had the original cost-prices affixed, were collected by Sir Justinian Isham, the fifth baronet, a gentleman of great literary acquirements, who built the library and altered the house in the time of King George I., it having been originally erected by John Isham, Esq., in the reign of Elizabeth, and afterwards altered and improved in the time of Charles I., from a design by John Webb, the son-in-law of Inigo Jones. The books now discovered were no doubt collected by a more remote possessor of the property—possibly by Thomas Isham, who died in 1605. There is every evidence to show that the books have remained in the house from a very early period, and that no

additions of any moment have been made to the library for the l 150 years.

It should be remarked, however, in extenuation of the books question having for so many years attracted no attention, that t more precious of them, being bound in the old common vellum the period, and without lettering or any outside indication of th contents, would challenge no notice except from a real and curic lover of old, and to most people, uninviting-looking books.

The subject of the present article is, both internally and exte nally, in the most charming condition; and the expressions of eminent writer and excellent judge of old books, who has just se it, are not at all too strong:—"I have never seen," says he, "a never hope to see, a finer, purer, or fresher copy; it might have th moment left, save for its dryness, the binder's hands, or Shakespea himself might have folded it up for some dear friend." It is bou in the original wrapping vellum, with strings, and without any ou side lettering; and from its small size, for it measures only 5 inch by 3¼ inches, could easily be overlooked or lost. At the end are bou two other rare tracts,—namely, "Epigrammes and Elegies," I. D. and C. M. (*i.e.*, Sir John Davies and Christopher Marlow and "Certaine of Ovid's Elegies," by C. Marlow, both purporting have been printed at "Middleborough," in Holland, though really London, without date, but probably in or about 1599.

The edition of "Venus and Adonis" I have had the good fortu to discover was printed for William Leake in 1599. The followi is a copy of the title-page, the vertical strokes showing the divisio of the lines:—

"VENVS | AND ADONIS. | *Vilia miretur vulgus: mihi flav Apollo* | *Pocula Castalia plena ministret aqua.* | Imprinted at Lond for William Leake, dwel- | ling in Paules Churchyard at the sig of the Greyhound. 1599."

Extending across the top of the title-page is a beautifully engrav ornamental woodcut, in the centre of which is the coat of arms Queen Elizabeth, and following the quotation, which is from Ovi is another woodcut.

In all bibliographical lists hitherto published, an edition of 16("printed by I. H. for Iohn Harison," is noticed as being in t Bodleian Library. This copy, however, has only a manuscript tit page, and it was pointed out by Mr. Halliwell (Folio Shakespea vol. 16, p. 245) that no edition bearing the date of 1600, with su

an imprint, could have existed, Harison having parted with the copyright to Leake four years previously. It may naturally be conjectured that the Bodleian copy may be the edition of 1599, but, on examining the collation given in the "Cambridge Shakespeare," I find that it is not. This copy of the edition of 1599, the existence of which I have the pleasure of announcing to the public, is therefore not only unique, but an impression hitherto unknown to all Shakespearian editors and critics.

To put beyond a doubt the fact of this newly-found "Venus and Adonis," dated 1599, being throughout a different impression from all others hitherto known, I will give a few of the very numerous variations, not only from the previous one "imprinted at London by R. F. for Iohn Harison, 1596," with Field's device of the anchor, and from the unique copy preserved in the Bodleian, bearing on its *manuscript* title-page the supposititious date of 1600 (there placed on account of its being bound up with the unique copy of Shakespeare's "Lucrece," bearing the imprint—"London. Printed by I. H. for Iohn Harrison, 1600"), but also from the two [different] impressions "Imprinted at London for William Leake, dwelling at the signe of the Holy Ghost in Paule's Church-yard, 1602." Only two copies of this latter edition are known; one of them (formerly Malone's) being in the Bodleian, and the other in the British Museum, having been procured from the late Mr. G. Daniel. All these editions consist of twenty-seven leaves, and are printed in small octavo.

In preparing this list of *Various Readings*, I have availed myself of the long-continued labours of the Rev. W. G. Clark, M.A., Public Orator in the University of Cambridge, and of W. Aldis Wright, M.A., the learned Librarian of Trinity College, Cambridge, who in their recently-completed edition of the "Plays and Poems of Shakespeare" (known as the "Cambridge Shakespeare"), have not only given us a most carefully prepared text and an impression remarkable for typographical beauty and correctness, but have laid all subsequent Shakespearian critics and readers under obligations, by placing before them, the result of enormous industry and patience, the *various readings* of all the *early* and many of the later editions of the great bard. The importance of such a comparative examination cannot be over-rated; the more so as such a task has been hitherto unaccomplished by any other labourer in the same field. I will, therefore, place first the *reading* in the newly-found edition of

1599, and then, for the sake of convenience, follow the plan of these learned editors, by designating the various editions by the same letter Q; the numerals 3, 4, 5, 6, indicating respectively the editions bearing the dates of 1596, 1600 (supposititious), and the *two* editions of 1602. Of the latter, it has been discovered by Messrs. Clark and Wright that there were two distinct impressions, a single copy of each of which alone exists, one preserved in the British Museum, and the other in the Bodleian. I will give the account of them in their own words.

"The imprint of the former is as follows:—

"'Imprinted at London for *William Leake*, | dwelling at the signe of the Holy Ghost, in | Paules Church-yard. 1602.' |

"The title-page of the Bodleian copy is the same as that of the Museum copy, excepting that it has '*vulgus: mihi*' for '*vulgus, mihi*' and 'Pauls Churchyard' for 'Paules Church-yard,' and the printer's device is different. The similarity of title-page and identity of date have led to the supposition that these were copies of the same edition, but a comparison of the two proves to demonstration that they were different editions. The Bodleian copy is very inferior to the Museum copy in typography, in the quality of the paper, and in accuracy. The Museum copy formerly belonged to the late Mr. George Daniel, who has written in a fly-leaf the following note: 'No other copy of this excessively rare edition is known. Mr. Evans was wrong in stating that a copy is in the Malone collection in the Bodleian Library. No copy is mentioned in the catalogue, nor is there one to be found there.' Mr. Daniel had overlooked the existence of the Bodleian copy of 1602, but, as it turns out, his own copy is unique after all. That in the Bodleian has the autograph of R. Burton, author of the 'Anatomy of Melancholy.'"

The following Comparative Examination of various passages in the newly-discovered "Venus and Adonis" of 1599, with those in other editions, will, I think, be found useful to the scholar and general reader:—

Line 1. purple-coloured [*purple-colourd*, Q 3; *purple coloured*, the rest.

14. raine [*reigne*, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

24. time-beguilding [This spelling of *beguiling* differs from every other edition, and is a palpable typographical error peculiar to this impression.]

25. seizeth [*ceazeth*, Q 3; *seiseth*, Q 5.

32. her other [Q 3; *the other*, the rest.

54. murthers [Q 3; *smothers*, the rest.

61. forst [Q 3; *forc't*, the rest.

62. breathing [Thus spelt in all the editions, with the exception of Q 3, which has *breatheth*.

63. pray [*prey*, Q 3.

still she lowres and frets [This palpable typographical error or *she* for *he*, occurs only in this edition, and in Q 3.

111. strong tempred [*Strōg tempered*, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

119. where [*where* in all the editions except Q 3, in which it is *there*.

131. gathred [Q 3, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

142. plumbe [*plumpe*, Q 3; *plum*, the rest.

190. heart [A typographical error for *heat*, peculiar to this edition.

231. deere [as in all the editions except Q 3, in which it is *deare*.

253. what shal we say [A typographical error of *we* for *she*, peculiar to this edition.

305. thogh [Error for *through*, peculiar to this edition.

306. fethred wings [*feathered* in all the other editions.

341. notich [This typographical error for *notice* occurs in no other edition.

353. His tender cheeks reuiues her soft hand s print,

354. As apt as new falne snow, takes any dint.

B. ii Oh

[No more convincing evidence can be given of this impression being different from all others than the above two lines, as the following comparison shows:—

cheeke, *receiues* [Q 3; *cheekes reuiues*, Q 4, Q 6; *cheeks receiue*, Q 5.

new falne [Q 3; *new fallen*, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

424. alarum [This, like the above, is a confirmation of the same assertion.

In Q 3 it is *alarms*, and *alarme* in all the rest.

704. intending [A typographical error for *indenting;* in all other editions it is correctly printed.

765. to [a misprint for *do*.

777. mirmaides [*Marmaids*, Q 3.

788. unto [*on to*, Q 3.

836. extemprally [*extemporally*, Q 3; *extemp'rally*, the rest.

902. togither [Q 5.

916. venimd [Q 3; *venim'd*, the rest.

975. drie [This misprint for *dire* occurs only in this edition.

993. all to nought [Q 3; *all to naught*, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

1066. should [*shold*, Q 3, Q 4, Q 6.

[illegible] follow the plan of these [illegible] the various editions by the same letter [illegible] respectively the editions [illegible] and the two editions [illegible] discovered by Messrs. Clark and [illegible] impressions, a single copy of [illegible] preserved in the British Museum, [illegible] I will give the account of them in [illegible]

[illegible]

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[illegible] Examination of various passages in [illegible] "Venus and Adonis" of 1599, with those [illegible] be found useful to the scholar and general reader —

[illegible] purple-coloured [purple-coloured, Q 3; *purple coloured*, [illegible]

[illegible] Q 4, Q 5, Q [illegible]

[illegible] beguiling [This spelling of *beguiling* differs from every [illegible] and is a palpable typographical error peculiar to this impression.]

[illegible] Q 3; [illegible]

[illegible] Q 5.

[illegible] st.

[illegible] editions

[illegible] Q 3; [illegible]

[illegible] Q 3; [illegible]

[illegible] Q 3; [illegible]

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788. unto [*on to*, Q 3.

836. extemprally [*extemporally*, Q 3; *extemp'rally*, the rest.

[illegible] together [Q 5.

[illegible] *nouin'd*, the rest.

[illegible] for *dire* occurs only in this edition.

[illegible] *all to naught*, Q 4, Q 5, Q 6.

[illegible] Q 6.

1073. eies as red as fire [*eyes red as fire*, Q 3; *eyes, as fire:* the rest.

1090. locks [*lokes*, Q 4, Q 5.

1157. shews [*shewes*, Q 3; *seems* or *seemes*, the rest.

1168. purpul'd [This substitution for *purple* is peculiar to this edition.

1178. swelling [a misprint for *smelling*, which occurs only in this edition.

This list of "differences" might be largely extended.

The copy of the "Passionate Pilgrime," bound up in the same volume as the "Venus and Adonis," exactly corresponds with that in the Capell Collection in Trinity College, Cambridge, so long considered unique, with the single exception that the "Sonnets to sundry Notes to Musicke" bears the date of 1599 in the Isham copy, whereas that title-page in the Capell volume is without date, it apparently having been cut off by the careless binder. The members of this ingenious fraternity in early times were not sufficiently careful in refolding their books before sewing them and cutting the edges. The Capell copy, moreover, bears painful evidence of having passed through the very dirty hands of thousands of admiring readers; the Isham copy, on the contrary, like the "Venus and Adonis," and "Marlow," is so pure and spotless as to show that it has been scarcely opened, much less read, since the day of publication.

Warton, in his "History of English Poetry" (vol. iii., p. 394, ed. 1840), records a circumstance which may account for the rarity of some books of the date of 1599. He states: "But in the year 1599, the Hall of the Stationers underwent as great a purgation as was carried on in Don Quixote's library. Marston's 'Pygmalion,' Marlowe's 'Ovid,' the 'Satires of Hall and Marston,' the 'Epigrams of Davies' and others, and the 'Caltha Poetarum' [of Cutwode], were ordered for immediate conflagration by the prelates Whitgift and Bancroft.[b] By the same authority all the books of Nash and Gabriel Harvey were anathematised; and, like

[b] Two of these works, Marlowe's "Ovid," and Davies' "Epigrams," are bound up in the same volume as the Isham "Venus and Adonis" and "Passionate Pilgrime," now under discussion. A copy of the "Caltha Poetarum" I found in the same library, together with some other excessively rare literary treasures, *mostly uncut;* and also some interesting works published about the same period, hitherto *entirely unknown.*

thieves and outlaws, were ordered *to be taken wheresoever they may be found.* It was decreed that no satires or epigrams should be printed for the future. No plays were to be printed without the inspection and permission of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, nor any 'Englishe Historyes,' I suppose novels and romances, without the sanction of the Privy-Council. Any pieces of this nature, unlicensed, or now at large and wandering abroad, were to be diligently sought, recalled, and delivered over to the ecclesiastical arm at London-house." [c]

To conclude: it seems to me extremely probable, judging from the circumstance of only two copies of the "Passionate Pilgrime" of 1599, and only the present one of "Venus and Adonis" of the same date having come down to us, and from the fact of the publication of the latter being nowhere recorded, that the whole of the impression of "Venus and Adonis" was seized by the "Arm Ecclesiastical" before it was issued, and that the present sole existing copy was preserved by some extraordinary accident which cannot now be accounted for.

I have only to add that the owner of this remarkable volume has done me the favour of intrusting it to my custody for a short time, with permission to have it examined at my place of business, at Messrs. Willis and Sotheran's, by any gentleman interested in Shakespearian literature.

CHARLES EDMONDS.

136, *Strand, Oct.* 1867.

MEMORIES OF SAINT CLOUD.

TO all readers, if only of English newspapers, in the present day of free press, steam, and telegrams, the name of Saint Cloud is familiar as a household word; and most of the many English people who have lately visited the French palace of that name, cannot fail, when remembering its charms of nature and of art, to understand why its Imperial host and hostess accord their preference to it as an abode—a preference evinced, at the beginning of this present century, by Napoleon I., and already shared by the son of Napoleon III., who has lately, during the greater part of this Champ-de-Mars Exhibition season,

[c] Registr. Station. C. fol. 316, a. b.

been holding his youthful court there. To Saint Cloud, therefore, from Paris, has the Emperor recently been almost daily seen to drive, snatching an hour from the various, and some of them world-wide important, claims on his attention to spend there with his son; and when, in June last, his Majesty was accompanied on one of these expeditions to Saint Cloud by his guest, the Czar, there were some present at that interview who could not fail to remember how, in youth, the Czar Peter afterwards surnamed the Great, was entertained at Saint Cloud by the Duc d'Orléans, then Regent of France, the splendour of whose fêtes at this palace is still often quoted as a favourite matter of popular French tradition.

But the histories of Saint Cloud date so far back that some of them are forgotten by the world at large, for such recollections are naturally apt to fade from the minds of those not personally connected with the spot to which they appertain, especially at such a time as this, when every morning journal brings into every household the daily and universal contemporary history of stirring events, many of them more strange than fiction; albeit not, as may presently be shown, more surprising than some facts which, even in this present century, have transpired at Saint Cloud.

Facts, the possibility of which was certainly unsurmised by the founder of that historic abode, although it was not only his vocation to believe in miracles contemporary with himself, but to perform them. That founder, grandson of Clovis I., is still invoked in France as Saint Cloud; and here it may be remarked, before touching upon any French legends still rife of his saintship, that his grandfather, Clovis, when still unconverted to Christianity (A.D. 487), held a general review of his troops on the Champ de Mars, and there struck off the head of one of his soldiers on the plea that the man's arms were not in order, but in reality because that same man had, during a recent pillage which the King had been anxious to prevent, refused to restore the sacred vase which was claimed by Saint Remigius of Rheims.[a]

The wife of Clovis, named Clothilde, was a beautiful Burgundian

[a] The Champ de Mars, where Clovis thus, in 487, executed vengeance on his refractory subject, and where the great Exposition is now, in 1867, taking place, was, even in those remote days, known by the name it still bears; for not only reviews of troops, but civic assemblies were held on that site, from time immemorial, in the month of March (Mars); and, from the same motive, more than a thousand years afterwards, that same field was called the Champ de Mai (May).

womanly affections she had found the best fulfilment of her heavenly princess, and a Christian. By her means he was converted to Christianity, miracles being attributed to her in the achievement of this object. By her Clovis left three sons, amongst whom he partitioned his kingdom; but two of these sons oppressing the children of the

Château de St. Cloud, from the Avenue of Demosthenes.

third (the King of Orleans, then dead), and threatening that they should become monks, Queen Clothilde—still surviving—declared that she would rather see them "committed to the earth" than submitted alive above it to such a fate. Two of them were killed, and to save the life of the third she was eventually compelled to yield; and he it was who, known as Saint Cloud the Hermit, founded a monastery, which in after ages was superseded by the palace of that name.

It is remarkable that Queen Clothilde—who after her death (in 549) was canonised—should thus have strenuously opposed the proposal of a monastic life for her grandsons, but they were then still children in age, and as she was the guardian of their fatherless youth, it is not unnatural to suppose that in the exercise of her own

faith, and that, herself accustomed to keep all vows sacred, she dreaded, with the apprehensive instinct of feminine love, to shackle these young beings with promises for the future which they would be unable to keep. Her grandson, Saint Cloud, however, lived and died "*en odeur de sainteté*;" and miraculous power was still attributed to Clothilde, like that which, according to tradition, had caused an *Écu Azur*, spotted with pure *fleur-de-lis*, to be presented by an angel to her husband, Clovis, after his conversion to Christianity, which event is declared by tradition to have been brought about by a successful battle against the Germans. Clovis swore, "God of my Queen Clothilde, if victory be granted to me, I here vow to receive baptism, and hereafter to worship none other than her God."

After this glimpse of the birth, parentage, and education of Saint Cloud the Hermit, it need scarcely be said how pilgrims were wont to flock to the place of his abode; or how crusaders there did homage for their safe return from wars against Saracens and unbelievers; or, in time, how other wayfarers, with or without the scallop-shell, sought repose there when journeying from Paris or elsewhere.

Gradually the neighbourhood of Saint Cloud became a favourite residence of money-lenders, not less than monks; and Gérôme Gondi, a great Italian banker, had often the honour of receiving Catherine de Médicis at his princely hotel there. To Louis XIV. the foundations of the palace of Saint Cloud are generally attributed; but, in 1658, that "*lieu de plaisance*" belonged to Hervard, Controller of Finance; and to this, not to speak of other adjoining properties which then passed to the Crown, the *grand monarque* added a residence, which even in his time was too full of historic interest to be destroyed by his command—the residence of Catherine de Médicis. For generations before Louis XIV. was born, and long before Versailles was known as aught but an obscure spot chiefly celebrated for windmills, Saint Cloud boasted of at least four grand separate abodes, or towers, built on the elevation formed by nature; and from these the architects, Mansard (the elder, it is supposed) and Lepantre, formed a château adapted for a royal residence, surrounded by about four leagues of park and woodland, great part of which at a later date owed much of its extraordinary beauty to the magic talent of Le Nôtre, the celebrated gardener of Versailles.

Saint Cloud had thus become a favourite retreat for royalty in

the time of Catherine de Médicis, when that Queen and her court were weary with the splendour of the Louvre or of Fontainebleau, in the entrance court of which latter palace Catherine set up the far-famed equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius, from which that entrance derived its name, "Cour du Cheval Blanc."[b]

Of the Court of France in the time of Catherine de Médicis, the most agreeable view may be gained by means of its eye-witness chronicler, Brantôme, courtier and abbot, Lord Baron de Richemont, observant friend of Mary Queen of Scots when consort to the eldest son of Catherine de Médicis, and Chevalier not less than gentleman of the bedchamber to her other sons, Charles IX. and Henri III., Kings of France, the last-named of whom, as will presently be seen, not only sometimes dwelt, but died at Saint Cloud.

Of the character of Catherine de Médicis, Brantôme, as the reader may remember, gives quite a different idea to that presented of it by later historians; for, according to his elaborate and minute statements (unadulterated), there was scarcely a grace or a virtue in which this notorious and fanatical foe of Protestants was deficient; and he declares that to him it had long been "a matter of hundredfold astonishment that some good and young writer had not made '*une Iliade entière*' from such a majestic subject for his pen;" but, bitterly reflects Brantôme, "they have all been lazy or ungrateful."[c]

Whatever the real character of Catherine—and by no means relying upon the inference to be drawn from the personal but partial testimony of Brantôme, that she was more sinned against than sinning, with regard to the horrid massacre which has made her name detested by posterity—it must be allowed that the Court of France was magnificent during her long reign as Queen and Queen-

[b] "Memories of Fontainebleau."—G.M., October, 1867.

[c] To the above statement Brantôme, however, adds one exception, especially worth the notice of all future biographers of Catherine de Médicis; for in his second *Discours* (p. 37, tom. i. ed. 1640) on that Queen, he says, "Il y en a eu un pourtant, qui s'est voulu mesler d'en escrire et de fait en fit un petit Livre qu'il intitula de la 'Vie de Catherine.' Mais c'est un Imposteur, et non digne d'estre creu; puisqu'il est plus plein de Menterie que de Vérité." And, furthermore, Brantôme, still forcibly speaking in old French of this anonymous "Life of Catherine de Médicis," declares that she herself, having seen it, affirmed it was "more full of lies than truth; but that in so condemning it, she added, "As such falsehoods are apparent to everybody, they are easy to note and to reject." The erudite and elegant biography of Catherine de Médicis, by M. Capefique, recently published in Paris, is not unworthy the attention of English readers.

mother; and this, notwithstanding the hints given by its chronicler above named, of the fact that, after her widowhood, she showed symptoms of ascetic gloom, and that from that time forth, notwithstanding her previous gorgeousness of attire, she never quitted her mourning garb, but wore black velvet even at the marriages of her children, because she considered that by so doing she solemnised those festive occasions. Brantôme, in his quaint French, declares that her consort, was so attached to her that, in the later years of their marriage, "il disoit souvent, que sur toutes les Femmes du Monde, *il n'y avoit que la Reyne sa Femme, en cela il n'en sçavait aucune qui la vallust*," a statement somewhat difficult for the present century to reconcile with that monarch's notorious and life-long devotion to Diana de Poitiers, widow of Maillé de Brezé, grand Seneschal of Normandy, and afterwards created Duchesse de Valentinois.

Catherine de Médicis, a daughter of one of the most noble and illustrious houses not only of Italy and Spain, but of the whole Catholic world, was so early transplanted to the Court of France that, according to royal custom in those days, she and the husband selected for her were both still children when married to each other, during the reign of Francis I., and it was not until long afterwards that the husband of Catherine awoke, as Brantôme, his confidant, affirms that he did awake, to a perception of her charms. Meantime, Diana de Poitiers, although more than old enough to be the mother of Henri II., exercised such unrivalled influence over him, that, in her society, he lost the almost ferocious roughness which he had acquired in the camp, and learned those accomplishments which afterwards distinguished him at his own court. To the last he wore her "colours"—black and white—attached to his shield. As the king grew older, Diana did not grow younger, but her power over him remained unshaken; a power which, by some, was attributed to magic or witchcraft, and by others to pure chivalry, by the laws of which he had pledged himself to be the faithful knight of one whose advice in state affairs was useful, not less than her society was pleasing to him when seeking retirement.

A medal was struck on which Diana was represented as the chaste goddess of the silver bow, treading on Love, and saying—"I have conquered the conqueror of the world;" but, however this may be interpreted, she has been blamed by posterity for imbuing the young monarch devoted to her with a taste for pomp and luxury from which much misery in succeeding reigns ensued.

Brantôme, however, descanting on the splendour of the Court of France under Catherine de Médicis, reminds the reader that it was in the reign of her husband's predecessor, that this taste for magnificence became prevalent; and declares with pride in the fact protested against by reformers: It was the great King Francis who had introduced this "*Bombance*" (*feasting* or junketing) "*belle et superbe*," and that the Queen made a sort of virtue in not only imitating but surpassing the costly customs of the French Court, and its splendid pageantry, in which as a child she had been initiated by great Francis—her father-in-law. That she regarded this *bombance* as inseparable from the *prestige* of French royalty, was evinced by her at the Louvre (in which palace, enlarged under her rule, Brantôme declares everything was "*tout brave, tout superbe, tout esclattant*"), also at the Tuileries, first erected by her command, and elsewhere.[d]

During her consort's lifetime, Catherine de Médicis by no means manifested any jealousy of Diana de Poitiers, but when Henri went hunting, to Saint Cloud or elsewhere, she took such care to accompany him as often as possible, that even Brantôme confesses the pro-

[d] It is not possible to be reminded by Brantôme, of the splendour and grace of the French Court at the Louvre and elsewhere during the reign of Catherine de Médicis, without remembering that Queen's daughter-in-law, Mary, young Queen of Scotland, and wife of the short-lived dauphin, Francis, afterwards Francis II. In Brantôme's "Discours" ("Marie Stuart"), he dwells with delight on his own personal memories of that princess; how, for example, her education was so carefully conducted at the French Court that, when she was about fourteen years of age, and her beauty became remarkable, her wit and accomplishments were still more so, as she was not only proficient in Latin, but played on the lute, accompanying it with her sweet voice in words of poetry either of her own composing or that of other poets whose works she ardently admired. Also, Brantôme recalls how once, when still at the Court of France, she was dressed in Scotch costume (at a *bal costumé* most probably), and that even to that, which, at the Louvre, was considered a barbaric garb, she imparted a marvellous grace, as did also her charm of voice to the Scotch tongue, when—for the momentary amusement of those about her—she essayed to speak it. But even Brantôme seems to have had difficulty in enumerating all the perfections of this princess; for on the grace of her movements in the dance, on the beauty of her hand when playing the lute, on the amiability which endeared her to all around her, he is never weary of descanting. Also, memories of her various costumes so charmed the French courtier Brantôme, and he described some of them as matters of such characteristic importance, that one can only regret and wonder, in these days, how few portraits of Mary, Queen of Scots, have been handed down to us, except in the caps, &c., generally associated with her name; for he mentions her as wearing "*belles et riches parures à la Françoise ou Espagnolle*," also, sometimes, a small Italian cap; but most of all, the weeds of her first widowhood, consisting of "*grand deuil blanc*," including a white veil, which henceforth became identified with her memory in verses at that time addressed to her.

bability of other reasons besides love for the chace having their share in this activity; and indeed Catherine could scarcely fail to remember that within a very easy day's hunting from Saint Cloud stood the château d'Anet, where dwelt the Duchesse de Valentinois (Poitiers) whose symbol, the crescent of Diana, was by that time conspicuous in all the King's palaces.

When the Queen rode on horseback, she was followed, says her observant courtier above quoted, by forty or fifty "*dames ou damoiselles montées sur des belles Haquenées harnachées.*" "The Queen," he continues, "held herself on horseback with a good grace, and her apparel was such that not even Virgil, when ambitious of describing the *haut appareil* of Queen Dido, on her way to and at the chace, could have imagined anything so magnificent as that worn by our Queen and her ladies when they donned hats well trimmed with plumes . . . . so that the feathers fluttering in the air seemed to demand either love or war." Catherine herself, this chronicler describes as of an extremely fine figure, and very majestic, but always very gentle when necessary; of countenance handsome and agreeable; her throat *très belle et blanche, et pleine* . . . . and of an *embonpoint très riche* . . . . for the rest, the most beautiful hand that was ever seen. . . . . "Poets," this quaint courtier here observes, "formerly sang to Aurora's praise because of her beautiful hands and fine fingers; but I think that the Queen might have eclipsed the goddess in all that. . . . . The King, Catherine's son, Henri III.," he adds, "inherited much of this beauty of hand."

The husband of Catherine de Médicis was killed at a tournament in Paris, 1559; and the Queen herself, when seventy years of age, died at Blois, of sadness, declares Brantôme; "of sadness, with which she was afflicted on account of the massacre that had been perpetrated, and because of the melancholy tragedy which had then been acted. . . . . She had summoned the princes, thinking to do good, but Monseigneur le Cardinal de Bourbon said to her: 'Alas! you have led us all to the slaughter-house. . . . . .' That and the death of those poor people, cut her so keenly to the heart, that she again took to her bed, having been before ill, and henceforth she rose no more from it."

To throw light upon this passage, and on an event which soon afterwards happened at Saint Cloud, it may be pardonable here to remind the reader that during the reign of Catherine's third son, Henri III., and not long before the time of her death (1589), the

civil wars between the Catholics and Protestants were renewed. The assassination of the Guises had taken place by order of the King, but it is said that in her last moments Catherine exhorted her son, Henri III., to be reconciled to the King of Navarre, who had been educated as a Protestant, and advised him at the same time to allow freedom of religion.

The King (Henry III.) was, after his mother's death, resident at Saint Cloud; and it was most probably in consequence of his having made a treaty of peace with the King of Navarre (who at sixteen years of age had been declared head of the Huguenots), that Jacques Clement, a fanatic and Jacobin friar of Burgundy, there sought an interview with him by means of a passport to the royal presence, forged in the name of M. le Comte de Brienne, then a prisoner in the Bastille, and one of the King's generals.

Fortune seemed to favour the fanatic; for on his road to Saint Cloud from Paris, he fell in with La Guesle, the Attorney-General, and one of the King's chief advisers, whom he so convinced that he —Clement the friar—was really intrusted with some private intelligence important to the King, that La Guesle engaged to introduce him into the presence of the monarch at Saint Cloud; and as it was not until the next morning that he could do so, invited the friar to partake of a night's rest in his own quarters there.

The morning came, and Friar Clement was ushered into the presence of Henri III., a prince too fond of pleasure, and cruel withal, but at that time intent, albeit for his own interests, on making peace with his enemies. Friar Clement advanced. He was not an old man, but, clothed from head to foot in the austere monkish garb peculiar to his order, and the emblem of Christianity hanging by a long string of beads at his side, his ecclesiastical presence was respected by the king, who is represented to have been arrayed in the splendour of apparel peculiar to the French Court at that time. With one of those hands, the extreme beauty of which Brantôme, gentleman of his bedchamber, declares to have been inherited from his Majesty's mother, Henri III. received the forged letter presented by Clement to him; but, whilst still engaged in the perusal of it, Clement drew a sharp knife from the folds of his sleeve, and stabbed the King.

La Guesle, who was in waiting after having introduced the friar into the King's presence at Saint Cloud, sprang forward, together with some of the royal guards, and by them Clement was despatched,

thus dying before his victim; for the King's wound was at first not supposed to be mortal; but such proving speedily to be the case, the monarch sent for his late foe, the King of Navarre, and embracing him in presence of weeping courtiers, conjured them to acknowledge him his successor. It was at Saint Cloud, therefore, that the line of the Valois became extinct, and that a new dynasty was proclaimed.

The granddaughter of that monarch who at Saint Cloud was thus, in 1589, first hailed as Henri IV., lay dying at that palace when his grandson, Louis XIV., had been many years seated on the throne of France. Henrietta Maria, daughter of that King with whom Catherine de Médicis on her deathbed implored her own last surviving son to be reconciled, inherited the dark destiny which overshadowed her race. She, the widow of Charles, martyred King of England, returned broken-hearted to the land whence she had gone forth in youth radiant with hope, love, and happiness, and was a dependant on the bounty of Louis XIV., to whose brother, the Duc d'Orléans, her own ill-fated daughter was espoused.[e]

Not long after the marriage of Louis XIV. with the Infanta of Spain, did that of his only brother, the Duc d'Orléans, take place with Henrietta, daughter of Charles I. of England, and granddaughter of Henri IV. of France. The lands of Saint Cloud were then conferred on the Duc d'Orléans, and the château of that name as it now stands may be said to owe its date to the time of that marriage, which was celebrated there by splendid out-door fêtes; but seven years afterwards, when life seemed brightest to Henrietta, Duchesse d'Orléans (1670), she was taken suddenly ill, and lay, as above stated, dying at Saint Cloud.

Her kinsman, Louis XIV., for whom she had lately and successfully achieved a mission at the Court of her brother, Charles II. of England, was summoned to Saint Cloud by the intelligence of her mortal agony. It was in the month of June, and the upland woods of Saint Cloud were in all their beauty, when this princess, dear both to France and England, and in the summer of her days—a wife and a mother—was dying there. Her gay Court did not seem aware, until the King came, that her hours were numbered. How lovely the view without the palace, of which its lofty windows gave glimpses, and how appalling the scene within its walls! Without, on that June

[e] "Memories of Fontainebleau."—G. M., October, 1867.

day, the Seine was winding its way through the fertile country stretching towards Paris, though as yet the vast Parc de Saint Cloud, laid out by Le Nôtre, the cascades, the temple, the *orangerie*, and other beauties which have since made this retreat of the hermit saint of old times famous, were things more planned than achieved.

So many pleasant things to be done, so many grave duties to be performed, and yet within the palace this princess was dying, "extended on a small bed, her hair dishevelled, having had no interval of ease that would suffer her to arrange her dress; her cheeks pale, and with every symptom of death on her countenance." Louis XIV., when he beheld her, manifested such concern, that the courtiers of Saint Cloud soon became ominously silent after his Majesty's arrival there; and in an oration at a later hour, Bossuet, Bishop of Meaux, declared: "O disastrous night! O night of horrors! when, like a sudden burst of thunder, this astounding news is heard to resound,—Madame is dying, Madame is dead!"

(*To be continued.*)

SECTS IN ENGLAND.—The following list of denominations certified to the Registrar-General in 1867, may be of interest to the future Macaulay, as illustrating the religious condition of England during the reign of Queen Victoria:—Apostolics, Arminian New Society, Baptists, Baptized Believers, Believers in Christ, Bible Christians, Bible Defence Association, Brethren Calvinists, Calvinistic Baptists, Catholic and Apostolic Church, Christians, Christians who object to be otherwise designated, Christian Believers, Christian Brethren, Christian Eliasites, Christian Israelites, Christian Teetotallers, Christian Temperance Men, Christian Unionists, Church of Scotland, Church of Christ, Countess of Huntingdon's Connexion, Disciples in Christ, Eastern Orthodox Greek Church, Eclectics, Episcopalian Dissenters, Evangelical Unionists, Followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, Free Grace Gospel Christians, Free Gospel Church, Free Christians, Free Church, Free Church (Episcopal), Free Church of England, Free Union Church, General Baptist, General Baptist New Connexion, German Lutheran, German Roman Catholic, Greek Catholic, Hallelujah Band, Independents, Independent Religious Reformers, Independent Unionists, Ingamites, Jews, Latter Day Saints, Modern Methodists, Mormons, New Connexion of Wesleyans, New Jerusalem Church, New Church, Old Baptists, Original Connexion of Wesleyans, Plymouth Brethren, Peculiar People, Presbyterian Church in England, Primitive Methodists, Progressionists, Protestants adhering to the Articles of the Church of England 1 to 18 inclusive, but rejecting order and ritual, Providence, Quakers, Ranters, Reformers, Reformed Presbyterians or Covenanters, Recreative Religionists, Refuge Methodists, Reform Free Church of Wesleyan Methodists, Revivalists, Roman Catholics, Salem Society, Sandemanians, Scotch Baptists, Second Advent Brethren, Separatists (Protestant), Seventh Day Baptists, Swedenborgians, Testimonial Congregational Church, Trinitarians, Union Baptists, Unitarians, Unitarian Christian, United Christian Church, United Free Methodist Church, United Brethren or Moravians, United Presbyterians, Unitarian Baptists, Welsh Calvinistic Methodists, Welsh Free Presbyterians, Wesleyan Methodist Association, Wesleyan Reformers, and Wesleyan Reform Glory Band.

LOVE-MAKING IN THE MIDDLE AGES.[a]

OUT of the passion which was so prevalent in the 12th century, more especially in France, for Provençal poetry and Provençal Jongleurs; when these men in their various capacities of juglars, violars, musars, and comics were admitted into the abodes of kings, the mansions of nobles, and even into the palaces of bishops, there arose a desire amongst their lordly listeners to recite poetry of their own composition in their social assemblies, and out of this desire sprung a new race of poets, crowned poets amongst whom may be numbered the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa, Richard Cœur de Lion, his brothers, the Counts Henry and Geoffrey, and many other princes.

These *preux chevaliers*, being anxious to win the poet's laurel, held assemblies for the purpose of reciting poems, whose subject was principally love, and for deciding upon their merits.[b]

Out of this grew, either radically or collaterally, one of the most extraordinary phases of social life of which history bears any record; whose object was the subjection of love, that universal passion of humanity, with all its caprices, its inconsistencies, its dilemmas, its chaotic complications, to a tribunal whose jurisdiction should be universal, and whose decisions irrevocable.

It is recorded in the life of one of the greatest modern dissenting divines, John Wesley, that before his marriage he submitted the whole matter to the consideration of an assembly of aged elders, who gravely debated the question of its propriety and pronounced accordingly; but this was nothing to the power entrusted to those assemblies which are sometimes mentioned by historians as the *Cours d'Amour* of the 11th and 12th centuries.

It is to the origin and character of these ancient courts of love that we direct attention. In a work written by André, a Chaplain of the Royal Court of France,[c] in or about the year 1170, there is mention made of these *Cours d'Amour* as being of long standing. They were constructed and presided over by the most noble ladies of the time. He mentions the names of some of the most famous: Ladies of Gascogne and Ermengarde, Viscountess of Narbonne, who lived from 1143 to 1194; Queen Eleanor, wife of Louis VII., of whom we shall have more to say presently, as she forms a prominent figure in the *Cours*; the Countess of Champagne; and the Countess of Flanders.

Nostrodamus, in his work on the "Lives of the Most Celebrated Poets of Provençe," mentions a *Cour d'Amour* which was held at Pierrefou; also others held at Signe, Romanin, and Avignon; giving also the names of the lady judges.

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[a] *Authorities:*—Barbazan, "Fabliaux, Romans, &c., de XI[e], XII[e] et XIII[e] Siècle;" Raynouard, "Choix des Poésies des Troubadours," "Le Grand Fabliaux;" Nostradamus, "Histoire Litéraire de la France," "Roman de Rou," "Sources Antiques de la Litérature Française."

[b] These poetical compositions were called "tensions," probably, it is thought, from the latin *contensio*.

[c] "Livre de l'Art d'Aimer et la Reprobation de l'Amour."

Gesualdo, an old commentator on Petrarch, confirms the presidency of Ermengarde, Countess of Narbonne, when he speaks of a certain ambitious canon of Clermont, who gave up his ecclesiastical dignity to become an orator and plead in the courts. He, it seems, won the heart of the fair countess by his silvery tongue, although she found it necessary to dismiss him afterwards.[d]

The Queen Eleanor who presided over one of these Courts was the renowned Eleanor of Acquitaine, of whom we must give a brief history. Her first appearance upon the historic page is a short time before the death of Louis le Gros, upon the occasion of her marriage with the son of that monarch, to whom she had been left as a *protégée* by her father, William IX., Duke of Acquitaine, who, before going on a penitential journey to St. James of Compostella, had given her as a marriage dowry Guienne, Poitou, Gascony, Biscay, and many other domains beyond the Loire to the Pyrenees. Shortly after the marriage, on the death of his father, Louis the son came to the throne, under the title of Louis le Jeune, he being then only eighteen years of age. During his wars he took the city of Vitry, after an obstinate resistance, and enraged by the opposition he had met with, he set fire to a church in which about 3500 people had taken shelter, all of whom perished. This preyed on his mind so much afterwards, when the excitement of war was over, that he resolved upon going on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, in those times the most effective salvo for a wounded conscience. It is probable that the piety of the later Crusades has been somewhat overrated. Younger sons of kings and nobles had joined them and settled in those countries, where they formed new kingdoms, over which they ruled in a regal state they could never have hoped for at home; but the Saracens continually harassed and troubled them, in consequence of which they appealed to their kindred European powers for aid, in whom they found ready listeners eager for new associations, the chances of foreign conquest, and a ready escape from home embarrassments; but, however that may be, it cannot be denied that many did engage in those undertakings, urged by the stimulus of a wounded conscience. Fortunately, at the time of Louis' penitence, all Europe was aroused in preparation for the crusade which was advocated so earnestly by St. Bernard, who himself however declined its leadership when offered to him. To him Louis applied, and from his hands received the cross. The nobles soon followed their leader, and not only so, but noble ladies resolved upon accompanying their lords to the eastern battle-fields, and amongst them Queen Eleanor received the cross with her husband. The incidents of that crusade are too well known to require recapitulation. Louis and his queen, after many hardships, arrived at Antioch, where reigned Raimond de Poitiers, the uncle of Eleanor. He received them with much splendour, and amidst the festivities Eleanor was suspected of having maintained an intrigue with a young Saracen.[e] The king took her away by night to Jerusalem, where they finished their pilgrimage;

[d] Nesseri d'Avernie che essendo canonico di Chiaramonte per farsi dicitore e andare per corte renonzo il canonicato. Amo n'Ermengarda valorosa e nobil signora che *tenea corte* in Narbona e da lei per lo suo leggiadro dire fu molto amato e honorato perche al fine fu de la corte di lei licenciato perchio che si credeva averne lui ottenuto l'ultima speranza d'amore.

[e] Said to be Sultan Saladin.

and the expedition having totally failed, he returned with her to France. He dissembled his suspicion of his queen until they had been at home some time, when he took steps for an immediate divorce; but Suger, the renowned Abbot of St. Denis, interposed, and representing to the king as the consequences of such a step, that he would have to give up all her valuable possessions, induced him to abandon his resolution. Soon afterwards Suger died, when Louis once more appealed for a divorce, and this time was joined by his wife, who had already fixed upon his successor. The case was debated before an assembly of the bishops, and the divorce granted, when Eleanor of Acquitaine gave her hand to young Henry Plantagenet,[f] then Count of Anjou and Duke of Normandy, afterwards Henry II. of England—not a happy match, as history records. To say nothing about the doubtful legend of Fair Rosamond, Eleanor made his life wretched by her intrigues, and hastened his death by inciting the sons she bore him to rebel against their parent. She redeemed some of the errors of her life by her devotion to her son Richard in his misfortunes, and went to Germany when he was a prisoner, though she was seventy years of age, negotiated for his release, and wrote to Celestin III. to intercede. She found a resting-place in the Abbey of Fontevrault, where she took the veil when the world had become stale to her, and there she lies in the choir of the church. Such was Eleanor of Acquitaine, who during her life in France was one of the leading "dames" in these *Cours d'Amour;* in fact, there was quite a revival of French chivalry upon her marriage with Louis. André in his work cites six verdicts, or "*arrêts d'amour*," pronounced by her, to which we shall have to appeal hereafter.

Another celebrated lady was the daughter of Queen Eleanor and Louis VII., Marie de France, who married Henri, Count of Champagne. André quotes nine judgments pronounced in the *Cour d'Amour*, over which she presided.

The Countess of Flanders was another celebrated lady, supposed to be Sibylle, daughter of Foulkes of Anjou; she married Thierry, Count of Flanders, and two of her decisions have been preserved by André.

Nostradamus, in his work on the Provençal poets, mentions the reference of several disputed points in gallantry to the different courts of love, then celebrated, and adds that these decisions were called "Lous arrests d'amours." One of these cited was a question between certain persons named Girond and Peyronet, which was referred to the ladies of the *Cour d'Amour* at Pierrefou and Signe, which he describes as an open, noble Court, adorned with noble ladies and cavaliers for the adjustment of these disputes. The ladies who then presided were Stephanette Baulx, daughter of the Count of Provence; Adalagie, Viscountess of Avignon; Alalete of Ongle; Hermyssende of Posquières; Bertrane of Urgon; Mabille of Yres; Countess of Die; Rostanque of Pierrefou; Bertrane of Signe; and Jausserande of Claustral.

He also—when mentioning, amongst many appeals to the same and other Courts, a question which arose between Percival Doria and Lanfranc Cigalla, names well known to readers of Provençal literature—

[f] An important incident to us, for it involved England in a war with France for nearly three centuries.

gives us a list of the ladies who presided. The Court was held at Romanin, and the ladies were—Phanette des Gautelines of Romanin; the Marquise de Malespine; De Saluces; Clarette of Baulx; Laurette of St. Laurenz; Cécile Rascape of Caromb; Hugone de Sassran, daughter of Forcalquier; Helène of Mont Pahon; Ysabelle des Borhillons of Aix; Ursyne of Montpellier; Alaette of Maolon, and Elys of Meyrarques. The Court of Gascogne consisted of a large number of noble ladies; one instance is recorded of the Countess of Champagne summoning sixty ladies to settle a dispute. Nostradamus says that a considerable number sat in the Courts of Provençe, Signe, and Pierrefou, twelve at Romanin and fourteen at Avignon. At Signe, Pierrefou, and Avignon, gentlemen were sometimes admitted, and cases have been known where the parties appeared in person to plead their cause.

Before we proceed to examine into the rules they enacted, the questions brought before them, and their decisions, from which we shall see into what an easy state morals were brought by chivalry, we wish to make a few remarks upon that great institution, more especially as it affected the social position of woman. There was a time in the world when men had doubts as to whether women were endowed with souls. It is probable that the Jews at a certain period in their history believed they were not; neither did the light of Christianity quite dispel the darkness of that doubt until the development of the monastic system. The vituperations heaped upon women by some early ecclesiastical writers would lead one to suppose that they could not have believed in the capability of women for spiritual emotions. Even as late as St. Cuthbert's time, that antipathy was rife among churchmen. He had so strong a hatred for the sex, that it became a legend; and nearly five centuries afterwards, when Bishop Pudsey was about to build a Lady Chapel at Durham, out of respect to the prejudices of his great predecessor he built it, not in the canonical East, where the bones of the saint were deposited, but in the Western part of the church. St. Dunstan behaved roughly to women, and the works of the early churchmen are full of denunciations against them. But monasticism crushed the theory, and elevated the position of woman by giving her a definite position in the Church. She could take office in institutions connected with the Church—could be a prioress, a chanoinesse, a sœur, a lady abbess; and this influence was aided also by the increased devotion paid to the Mother of our Lord in the 12th, 13th, and 14th centuries. To the patient investigator of historical results, it will be apparent that these things had more to do with the social elevation of woman than all the tinsel of chivalry. Monasticism put woman on an equality with man, purified her, sanctified her, and placed her in the hagiology of the Church side by side with the saints. But on the other hand, though chivalry paid homage to beauty, it was a superficial homage. It would fight for the honour of a woman's name, but it often debased her person; it would quarrel over the slightest pretension of a rival, but would ruthlessly carry off the daughter of the herdsman, or even the wife of some too hospitable baron. Chivalry refined manners, but it vitiated morals; and we think in no instance is it more apparent than in these *Cours d'Amour* which sprung out of chivalry, whose scrupulous politeness and proud gallantry were but gilding thinly spread over the basest metal.

They had a code of thirty-one articles, the origin of which was legendary. A chevalier of Breton had gone into the forest alone, when he was suddenly accosted by a young damsel, who said, "I know what you are seeking, but you will not find it without my help. You desire the love of a Breton lady, and she demands of you that you should bring her a celebrated falcon, which is on a perch in the court of Artus, and to obtain this falcon you must prove by the success of an encounter that this lady is more beautiful than all the ladies loved by the chevaliers of that Court." After many romantic adventures he found the falcon on a perch of gold at the entrance of the palace, and seized it. A paper was suspended by a little gold chain to the perch, and this paper was the code of love which the chevalier was to take on the part of the King of Love, and to teach it in return for the hawk. On his return he presented this code to a Court called especially for the purpose, composed of a great number of *dames* and *chevaliers*, who at once adopted the rules, and ordered that they should always be observed. Every one present had a copy, and taught them to others in all parts of the world. We venture a translation of this system of ethics :—

1. Marriage is not a legitimate excuse against love.
2. He who cannot conceal, cannot love.
3. No one can have two engagements.
4. Love must always increase or diminish.
5. There is no pleasure in the love of which one lover robs another.
6. Two years' mourning is prescribed to a survivor for a dead lover.
7. No one can love who is not impelled by the power of love.
8. Love always forsakes the abodes of avarice.
9. The true lover cares nothing for anyone.
10. Love rarely lasts when it is made public.
11. A speedy acceptance makes love contemptible, but delay causes it to be held dearly.
12. Every lover pales at the sight of his lover.
13. Trembles at her sudden appearance.
14. New love drives out the old.
15. Probity alone renders a person worthy of love.
16. If love diminishes, it soon dies out, and rarely revives.
17. A lover is always timid.
18. Real jealousy always increases love.
19. He who is really in love, eats and sleeps less.
20. The lover's thoughts are always upon the object of his affection.
21. He thinks nothing pleasant but what pleases her.
22. Love can deny nothing to love.
23. A true lover is never tired of love.
24. A true lover is always dwelling upon the image of her whom he loves.
25. Nothing prevents a woman being loved by two men, nor a man by two women.

Adopting these principles as their "lex scripta," they held their Courts and pronounced solemn judgments upon knotty points in love dilemmas.

A few questions will suffice.

The question, "Can love exist with married people?" was proposed

to the Court presided over by the Countess of Champagne, when the following decision was come to: "We hold and say by these presents that love cannot extend its rights over two married persons. In fact, lovers agree mutually, without the constraint of any motive or necessity, whilst married people are held by the duty of obeying each other's wishes, and not refusing anything to each other. Let this judgment, which has been given after a consultation of many ladies, be constant and indisputable. Judged in 1174, the third day of the kalends of May."

On the question, "Is there more affection between two lovers or two married people?" the Court presided over by the Viscountess D'Ermengarde decided thus: The attachment of married people and the tender affections of lovers are sentiments of nature and manners very different. It is impossible to establish any comparison between things which have no resemblance.

The same Court pronounced a decision upon the following knotty point in a very lucid manner: A lady who was attached to a lover had married another, and was anxious to know whether she had the right to discard the old lover.

The judgment was to the following effect: The interposition of the marriage tie does not exclude the right of the first attachment, unless the lady renounces all love for the future and for ever.

Another very difficult question arose, full of moral perplexities, which was submitted to the Court of Queen Eleanor, who pronounced judgment upon it.

A gentleman was smitten with a lady who had already an engagement, but she promised him her favour if she should lose the love of her favourite. A little time afterwards she married him, and the gentleman then sought her promise, but she refused, as she had not lost her lover's affection by marrying him.

Queen Eleanor decided as follows: "We pronounce that the lady must give the love she promised."

A lady imposed upon her lover that he should never praise her in public. On one occasion he heard her calumniated, and could not resist the impulse to defend her. She then contended he had forfeited her good graces.

The Countess of Champagne decided: "The lady has been too severe in her orders; the condition exacted was not legal. One cannot reproach a lover who yields to the desire to defend his mistress against calumny."

The following question was submitted to the Court presided over by Queen Eleanor:—

A lover had requested his mistress's permission to pay his addresses to another; she consented, and gradually his attentions to her ceased. After a month's absence he returned, and pleaded that he had only done so to try her fidelity; but she declined to renew the acquaintance. After debating the matter, a judgment was delivered to the following effect: "Lovers often do these things to try the faith of their ladies, and it is an offence against the rights of love to refuse forgiveness, provided they have not failed in their duties nor violated faith on either side."

A lover of a lady was obliged to go abroad on special business, an had been absent for some long time, during which the lady had receive no communication from him. She therefore chose another, and th question arose as to whether the law of *widowhood* (*viduité*) woul apply when two years had elapsed. The Countess of Champagne court, after a long and stormy debate, at length came to a decision :—

The lady had no right to renounce her lover after a long absence u less she had proof of his having violated his faith ; and the circumstan of her not having heard from him was no justification of the step she h taken, as it might have arisen from motives of prudence on his part.

A gentleman sought a lady, who refused him obstinately: she, ho ever, accepted his presents, and he complained to the Court of Que Eleanor, when the following judgment was pronounced :—

"It is necessary that a lady should refuse love presents, or condo them, or consent to be placed in the rank of *les venales courtisanes*."

A lover, already engaged to a lady, sought the love of another su cessfully ; but, growing tired, he quarrelled with the lady, left her, a went back to his first love. How is he to be punished ? The Court the Countess of Flanders decided that "this *méchant* should be depriv of the favours of both ladies, and no *honnête femme* can love him."

To the same Court the following dilemma was submitted :—A gentlem in love sent letters by his secretary to the lady, not being able to see h the secretary kept the letters and pleaded for himself; the lady yielde and what was to be done ? The Countess of Flanders replied that th might enjoy their love, but both should be expelled from all the rig of the Court : the secretary because he had violated the confidence his master, and the lady because she had outraged female modesty.

A gentleman had divulged the secrets of a love affair, and t Countess of Gascogne and sixty ladies decided that he should deprived of all right of honourable love, despised, and contemned in t Courts of ladies and gentlemen ; and if any lady disobeyed this ord she should be subjected to the contempt of the rest.

What more remains to be recorded of these *Cours d'Amour*, is t much. They had a brilliant, but a short career. They did a great d towards encouraging Provençal poetry, that literature which exists lik distinct phase in history. As we have observed, in the assembl poems were read in competition and decisions passed upon their meri a sure method to encourage and nurture any art. Consequently, t style attracted many votaries ; the poets were not all natives of Proven but denizens of other States who adopted the Provençal language a entered into the lists with other Provençal poets. It was a rich li rature, though most of it is lost to us. Cassanova records that he on saw the productions of fifty-five poets of this order ; and from the p tions which have survived, we can imagine how extensive it must ha been. In fact, it is an important phase in the history of European li rature, or rather of the literature of the South of Europe, for it exert an influence upon the thought and letters of Italy, France, Spain, a even Germany. It is most useful, also, as a graphic picture of t manners of the times ; of the gay, love-lit life of the South—with dilemmas, its vagaries, its caprices, its brilliant polish, and its elega immorality. In it we find the origin of many customs, of which trac

exist now in the *haut-monde* of these countries, and in the peculiar spirit which haunts their ballad literature. It throws a light upon chivalry—not so much the chivalry of the field, as the chivalry of the early phase of social life—chivalry in repose, when the real fighting was over and the *prudes hommes* settled down to jousts and tournaments gallantly fought under the bright eyes of the *prudes femmes*; and to the quieter intercourse of the social circle enlivened by encounters of wit, rivalries of gallantry, and illuminated by the bright light of Provençal poetry.

A day of trouble was, however, at hand. Gradually the Jongleurs of Provence fell into disgrace. They were found to be intriguers as well as poets; they were used as instruments of sedition and conspiracy. Philip Auguste banished them all: Provençal poetry declined, and the last blow came in the shape of the breaking up of the *Cours d'Amour*, when the houses of their great supporters—the Dukes of Guienne, the Counts of Toulouse, Provence, Carcassone, Rodes, the Viscounts of Beziers, and many others—fell, and their estates were confiscated to the king. From that time the songs of Provence were hushed, their great votaries had coquetted out of life, and beneath their splendid tombs, some of which may still be seen in the cathedrals and churches of the South, was buried all the flower of Provençal chivalry—nothing of it left to the world but a voice, a disembodied voice, such as Dante heard, to which we listen in wonder; and when their descendants came upon the scene it was no time for a life of love-making and poetising,—they came into the world in one of its great transitions, when the dawn of a new existence was breaking through the gloom of the Past, and heralding in the busy, unloving, unpoetic Present.

O'Dell Travers Hill, F.R.G.S.

PROBLÈMES HISTORIQUES.[a]

THERE are in French history several problems which have never yet been sufficiently cleared up, certain mysteries the solution of which is still a desideratum. The *Revue des Questions Historiques*, founded a year ago, has for its object the elucidation of these *vexatæ quæstiones*, and M. Jules Loiseleur, librarian of the city of Orléans, now attempts, on his part, to explain satisfactorily two of the most interesting, namely, the pretended marriage of Cardinal Mazarin with Anne of Austria, and the supposed death of Gabrielle d'Estrées by poison. Let us first give an extract from M. Loiseleur's preface.

"Criticism has more to do at the present day than discovery in the field of history. . . . . The special character of the two problems examined in this volume is, that they cannot be solved by the unexpected production of a document which the parties concerned may have uttered. They are abandoned to public discussion.

"With the view of solving them, we employ the means adopted in judicial inquiries. Our method is that followed by magistrates who have to investigate intricate cases.

[a] "Problèmes Historiques." Par M. Jules Loiseleur, Bibliothécaire de la Ville d'Orléans. Paris and London. L. Hachette & Co.

If a crime has been committed, they note down exactly the circumstances, the locality, the date; they search into the defendant's previous life; they see what could have instigated him, what were his auxiliaries, &c.; and, for want of the direct confession, which they scarcely ever obtain, they thus collect together a sufficient number of probabilities to enlighten the jury. That is exactly our way of acting; for every historical question, in which a direct proof is wanting, may be considered as a kind of trial where certainty can only be obtained by means of the investigations we have just suggested. It is well especially to beware of *à priori* argumentations, of preconceived systems, to which the writer laboriously endeavours to make facts bend, and which have so long stopped the progress of history."

M. Loiseleur, then, sits as a judge on two most important and curious cases in the annals of France. We must now see how he has discharged his duty, and whether he is really qualified to occupy a seat on the bench. The first person brought to trial by M. Loiseleur is the Queen, Anne of Austria, and the question put to the jury may thus be stated: Was Anne of Austria married or not to Cardinal Mazarin?

It is quite evident, to begin with, that between the Queen and her minister a criminal intercourse was carried on. All the documents we possess are unanimous on that point, and we would mention particularly the severe remonstrances which were constantly addressed to her Majesty by the Carmelite nuns of the Val-de-Grâce in Paris. But if love had completely subdued the heart of the Queen, she was at the same time under the influence of strong religious ideas; and therefore the thought naturally suggests itself that marriage, even a secret one, was the most natural way of conciliating her passion and her principles. The hypothesis, in point of fact, is so plausible, that the greater number of historians have adopted it, and M. Michelet, amongst others, considers the marriage as "à peu près certain." Should that *à peu près* be changed into *tout à fait?* Such is the question.

We must not forget that the contemporary memoirs, like those of Brienne and Madame de Motteville, for instance, are almost uniformly hostile to Mazarin, whilst they speak very little respecting the Queen's private life, or rather draw a veil completely over it. The evidence these books can furnish us is therefore to be received most cautiously, and to be carefully compared with that which we find in documents destined only for private perusal, but disinterred for the last century and a half from amidst the dust of family collections and archives.

M. Loiseleur does not admit the supposition of a marriage. He shows us the wily Italian gradually insinuating himself into the good graces of Anne of Austria, fascinating her by his wit, his accomplishments, his external advantages, helping her to get rid of a troublesome opposition; and when he has thus established his influence, when he has proved to the Queen that he alone can assist her in the management of the public affairs, he insists upon her immolating to him her dearest friends, her old associations. From that moment Anne of Austria has only one desire: she wants to enjoy in peace the fruit of her painful sacrifices, and, as Madame de Motteville says, the repose she has procured for herself. She aims at being now as happy as she is powerful. She takes up her residence, accordingly, near that of him whom she loves; she even ends in giving to Mazarin an apartment in her own palace, in order, she observes, that she may converse more freely with him; and, as she trembles for his life, she allows him a body-guard.

The adulterous intercourse of Anne of Austria with Mazarin is certain; it is equally beyond doubt that it was never legitimised by marriage. We know, of course, that in a few very rare cases the Court of Rome has, for some serious political motive, sanctioned on the part of cardinals the resignation of their title and of the privileges connected with it. The Cardinal John Casimir, for instance, elected King of Poland in 1649, was released from his vows by the Pope, and married his brother's widow, Maria of Gonzague; but, before contracting a matrimonial alliance, Casimir divested himself of the purple—*he did not continue a cardinal.* Such, M. Loiseleur remarks, is the drift of the whole question, and it is impossible to quote the example of any cardinal, either layman or in orders, to whom the Pope has given the permission of retaining the title of cardinal after having become married. In spite of these various considerations, many persons will no doubt still persist in believing that the supposed legalisation of a well-authenticated love affair took place, and it is to them that M. Loiseleur's narrative is peculiarly addressed. In the absence of a positive and written declaration of the Pope to the contrary, all that can be done is to collect together every item of circumstantial evidence we can discover, and to make the various persons connected with the whole transaction give their witness exactly as they would be expected to do if they were summoned before a court of law. Now, this is exactly what M. Loiseleur has done, and the sagacity, the clearness with which he has conducted a case, would certainly point him out as pre-eminently fit to act in the capacity of a magistrate.

The second question examined in this amusing volume refers to Gabrielle d'Estrées, and to the probable causes of her death. It is a most important one, because the very succession to the throne of France was at stake; and necessarily the pretensions of several high personages, together with the conflicting claims of the various political and religious parties, would be affected by the step, so unusual on the part of a king, of raising his mistress to the highest rank in the state.

The death of the Duchesse de Beaufort by poison being *à priori* admitted, it would be necessary in the first place to seek for the murderers amongst those whose hopes were likely to be crushed by the infatuated obstinacy of her royal lover. But, even before we grapple with that question, we must determine whether Gabrielle d'Estrées had so nearly reached the object of her ambition, that death alone—a mysterious and sudden death—could wrest it from her grasp. Now, whom shall we believe? Some say that the preparations for her marriage and for the legitimisation of his children were already made when illness struck her down; others, on the contrary, admitting Sully's opinion, represent the King as in a state of perpetual hesitation; the greatest obstacles, they say, were still to be surmounted, especially that of Queen Marguerite de Valois, whose divorce would have been a preliminary matter to settle.

M. Loiseleur has in a series of chapters carefully sifted every kind of evidence that could be collected from all the known documents we possess on the history of the reign of Henri IV., and he has followed almost day by day the different incidents which gradually prepared the monarch's plan in favour of the fair Gabrielle. The divorce of Marguerite de Valois, constituting the only true obstacle, might be considered as

virtually removed, for the King had reason to hope that the Pope woul yield; more especially as Marguerite herself had signified her willingnes to abandon finally and for ever a prince whom her scandalous conduc had so rightly irritated; but, further, supposing the see of Rome refuse Henri was quite determined upon taking no notice of such a refusa and carrying out his own plan. As a matter of fact, it would have bee in accordance with the Gallican traditions to refer the case, not t Rome, but to a council of French prelates, and the mere report thi such a step was contemplated would have, in all probability, led final the Pope to give his consent, supposing he still entertained any scrupl on the subject. Sully, the favourite minister of Henri IV., was obst nately opposed to the marriage, and if we may take it for granted th by so doing he had really at heart the interests of the country, we mus on the other hand, acknowledge that he was almost to the same exte actuated by paltry motives quite unworthy of himself. His jealousy, h impatience of control, made him have recourse to subterfuges which h better feelings would have led him to despise as utterly dishonourabl Such were the different causes calculated to strengthen the suspicion murder, on the hypothesis that Gabrielle's death could have proved ben ficial to the Protestants, the Jesuits, the mere politicians, or finally, to th private interests affected by the question of the succession to the thron

But what advantage was likely to be obtained by the Protestants getting rid of the Duchesse de Beaufort? None in the least. Inde the pious sister of the King, Catherine de Navarre, the Princess Orange, and many others were openly in her favour; as for the rest, a though they might not absolutely approve of the match, they certain preferred it to an alliance which would have rendered a Catholic pri cess, like the daughter of the Duc de Tuscany, partner of the crown France. Let us now turn for a few minutes to the Catholic party. Ha they not obtained from the King all the guarantees they required, an how far would the King's marriage with the Duchesse de Beaufort ha affected them? The Edict of Nantes, it is true, had been promulgate but in order to please the Pope, Henri had re-established the Catho faith in his own domains, the province of Béarn. "Béarn," says M Loiseleur, "still more than Nismes and La Rochelle seemed to the Pr testants a holy land, an inviolable retreat. Thirty years before, th King's mother, with the consent of the State, had destroyed the la Roman Catholic altar. D'Ossat's representations, however, and th necessity of giving satisfaction to the Pope, determined Henri; h claimed the right of carrying out a measure hateful to his old fello religionists, saying that, since the Protestants enjoyed the advantag guaranteed to them by the Edict, they ought also to share its burdens

The publication of the Council of Trent was another question whi Henri IV. was disposed to concede to the Pope, although he had overcome in this matter not only the opposition of the Protestants, b also the strongly expressed dislike of the Gallicans. Finally, the repe of the Statutes enacted against the Jesuits seriously engaged the King thoughts, and here, what immense difficulties stood in his way! W who know the amount of irritation which the very name Jesuit create in France, must admit that his most Christian Majesty was taking th boldest step when, in the face of the Protestants, the Parliamentarian

and the Gallicans, he talked of recalling within the limits of his domains the disciples of Loyola. We see, then, that the death of Gabrielle d'Estrées could not have bettered to any extent the position of the Roman Catholics. With reference to the Politicians, to those who, in all this affair, felt anxious merely for the honour of France, and not for the settling of certain religious and ecclesiastical difficulties, the projected marriage could inspire them merely with a kind of sorrow, and not with hatred towards a lady who had always endeavoured to court their notice, and to obtain their good-will.

The very interest of the princes of the blood royal would have prevented them from perpetrating or suggesting a crime like that which is here supposed, and lastly Zamet, who is generally accused of having administered the poison, must be dismissed with a verdict of not guilty, because, 1st, he had no private wrong to avenge, no private aims to obtain; and 2nd, we have shown that no one party in the State could have derived sufficient benefit from the crime to justify them in procuring its accomplishment.

To conclude, Gabrielle d'Estrées died simply from one of those diseases which are consequent upon child-birth, and which was not treated with sufficient care. Such, at least, is M. Loiseleur's view, and it strikes us as being the only plausible hypothesis that can be offered.

EARLY ENGLISH TEXTS.[a]

BELOW is the list of books published for the Early English Text Society during the year 1866. Few readers, unacquainted with the Society, would guess that the whole mass of the above texts is issued to subscribers for the small subscription of only one guinea; and it is indeed surprising to find that they contain about 1772 closely-printed octavo pages, exclusive of the editors' prefaces, which, in some cases at least, are both long and valuable; whence it would appear that old English

[a] "Seinte Marherete, the Maiden ant Martyr." First edited in 1862, by the Rev. Oswald Cockayne, M.A., and now re-issued.

"The Romance of Kyng Horn, Floris and Blancheflour, and the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin." Edited by the Rev. J. Rawson Lumby.

"Political, Religious, and Love Poems." Edited by F. J. Furnivall, Esq., M.A.

"A Tretice in English brevely drawe out of the Book of Quintis Essenciis in Latin." Edited by F. J. Furnivall, Esq., M.A.

"Parallel Extracts from XXIX MSS. of Piers Plowman," &c. By the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A.

"Hali Maidenhad." Edited (with a translation) by the Rev. O. Cockayne, M.A.

"Sir David Lyndesay's Monarche," Part II., &c. Edited by Fitzedward Hall, Esq., D.C.L.

"Some Treatises, by Richard Rolle de Hampole." Edited by the Rev. G. G. Perry, M.A.

"Merlin, or the Early History of Arthur." Edited by Henry B. Wheatley, Esq.

"The Romance of Partenay, or of Lusignen." Edited by the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A.

"Dan Michel's Ayenbite of Inwyt, or Remorse of Conscience." Edited by R. Morris, Esq.

Published for the Early English Text Society, by Trübner and Co.

may now be bought at the rate of about seven pages for a penny! fact is indeed well worth examining, ranking as it evidently does an the "Curiosities of Literature." How has this result been bro about, and what is the force and worth of it?

In the first place, then, these books are issued in paper covers so that the cost of binding is saved, whilst those who wish to certain texts together have the opportunity of doing so as best ple them. In the second place, the editors consent to go unpaid for labour, out of pure love for England and England's language, and without the hope that sooner or later they will be well repaid by gratitude they will earn from the lovers of literature when the magni and laboriousness of their enterprise comes at last to be fully un stood. But in the third place—and this is the point of most interest—the result is due in no slight degree to the increasing lov the study of English by Englishmen, evidenced in the most unmist able way by the fact that, whereas the number of subscribers to the soc was 145 in 1864, it is now over 600. The present moment is a important one as regards the prospects of the study of our own langu Many things have lately contributed to a better understanding o many claims to attention. The small but interesting books by present Archbishop of Dublin, the well-timed and able lectures of Marsh and Professor Max Müller, the recognition of English subject by the Examiners for the Civil Service, the works of Profes Craik and Morley, and of others who have written excellent man and introductions to the study,—all these things together are begin to tell considerably, and to draw the attention of scholars and reade this subject, though it is still shamefully neglected in comparison its importance and deserts. The Germans seem to have a much cle idea of the value of our language than we have ourselves. Dr. A in his "Study of Modern Languages," admits candidly that "in we good sense, and closeness of structure no other of the languages at this spoken deserves to be compared with it, not even our German, whi torn, even as we are torn, and must first rid itself of many defects be it can enter boldly into the lists as a competitor with the Engl And, utterly strange as it may appear, Dr. Stratmann, a German, is engaged upon a dictionary of the English of the 13th, 14th, and centuries, feeling pretty sure, no doubt, that the time is not yet c when an Englishman will care to construct a dictionary of old En (with references) in the same careful manner as he is doing it. O difficulties which the would-be student of English has to encounter, is more vexatious than the want of texts. The high price at which publications of the Roxburghe and Maitland and other clubs were lished, the extreme incorrectness of some of them even when the m to buy them was at hand, the limited number of copies, all combined to and harass the student who wanted to learn, and left him to fall back u his Chaucer or Piers Plowman; and it is indeed fortunate that t works are so accessible. The English Text Society are evidently ma a strong effort to change all this, and to produce texts which instea being hoarded by a few and considered, perhaps, as too valuable daily use, shall be thumbed and tossed about by the many to thei small gain.

But there is yet one question of much interest to practical men. Are these books, thus cheaply produced, really well and carefully edited? If I buy seven pages of old English for a penny, is it worth the penny? Now, after a careful examination of many of their works, we are enabled to say, without any hesitation whatever, that they will stand the test of very severe criticism. And this is precisely what we should expect; for editors who are thus on their trial, who sincerely endeavour to prove their works' value, cannot afford to make any more mistakes than they can help; whilst it is at the same time perfectly certain that whatever mistakes they do commit are sure to be soon found out now-a-days, though they might easily have escaped notice some twenty or thirty years ago. The increased intelligence of readers, and the consideration that these texts find their way to all the ablest linguistic scholars of the day, are the real guarantee for that extreme accuracy which we hope the public will rigidly exact, and which we admit that, for the most part, we really find. To take a simple case, Mr. Lumby's edition of "King Horn," is most painstaking and accurate. In speaking of Mr. Wright's former edition of it he says, "Numerous misprints occur in the English text, apparently owing to its being printed abroad." Such, no doubt, is the true reason, for Mr. Wright is widely known as a lover of old English; still, there stands the fact. The former edition of "King Horn" is disfigured by numerous misprints, and Mr. Lumby's edition may be fully relied upon.

We have spoken thus generally because it is impossible to do any sort of justice to these texts by considering them separately. The most important of them all is certainly Mr. Morris's edition of the "Ayenbite of Inwyt," which, with its 359 pages of text and 100 pages of preface, would have been cheap at two guineas. We have a right to expect that such a text as this—exhibiting the best specimen of the Kentish dialect—should have its grammatical details well examined; and certainly Mr. Morris has done it thoroughly in his "Grammatical Peculiarities" and "Outlines of Kentish Grammar," which form part of the Preface. To a totally different class of readers—those who care for quaint old poems in easier language without wishing to trouble themselves about linguistic knowledge—we should recommend Mr. Furnivall's "Political, Religious, and Love Poems," many of which are curious and interesting in the extreme, as, *e.g.*, the song in which Christ is represented as tenderly and pathetically imploring the love of man's soul, the burden of every verse being—*Quia amore langueo*, which is taken from Solomon's Song, c. ii., v. 5 (Vulgate).

The romance of "Merlin," and "Sir David Lyndesay's Monarche," are still unfinished, and can be better judged of when complete. The vigour of Sir David Lyndesay's poetry was justly praised in "Marmion," by Sir Walter Scott; and the "Complaynt of the Papyngo," addressed to James V., has much historical interest.

Mr. Cockayne's "Seinte Marherete," and "Hali Maidenhad," carry us back to the 13th century. In the latter, long arguments are adduced to show why it is better to be a nun than a wife, in which the homilist, who seems to have been a bishop, appeals to the very lowest and worst element of human nature, but which he well knew could be appealed to with most effect, viz., inborn selfishness. He bids maidens reckon up the ills of matrimony, poverty, ill temper, trouble of children, household

anxieties; and then tells them that the maiden that hath fully remov herself out of that servitude, as free daughter of God and his So spouse, need not fear anything of the like. As if the sole object in is to have no thought or care for any one but ourselves! There much in this treatise worthy the attention of all who wish to see how su a subject used to be discussed in olden times.

Far different is the tone of the treatises of "Richard Rolle de Ha pole," who expresses much that is thoughtful, earnest, and noble in own plain Northern English prose; and Mr. Perry, in his Preface, gi us a sketch of the hermit, telling us what manner of man he w The "Romance of Partenay" shows us the kind of story which mediæval times answered to the modern novel; and the special lege here exhibited, better known abroad as the tale of "Melusine," has no for the first time, been printed in English. So popular was this tale one period that it is surprising to find that only two MSS. of it exist English, of which one, the prose version, remains unprinted still. Skeat has clearly taken much pains with it, having compared it throu out with the original French from which it was taken.

The carefully executed Glossarial Indices which accompany all th texts add greatly to their value. In constructing glossaries, attent should be paid to two points: firstly, the references to the passa where the word occurs should be given; and, secondly, some etymo gical hints should also be given, so as to enable the reader to trace the origin and meaning of the words for himself, as he easily may do means of dictionaries when some sort of clue is afforded him. In all indices to the texts great care has been paid to the first of these re sites; but we think that the second has been, in some cases, less c sidered. Thus, when we are told that "gros" means "feared," it wo have been as well to refer to the Anglo-Saxon "agrísan:" for the sim verb "grísan" is not given in Bosworth; and a student, if a beginn would probably be glad of the information, however obvious the in pretation might appear by a comparison with the word "grisly." this is a mere picking of holes; for we confess we had to search so time for this instance, most of the harder words having some etymo gical hint tacked on to them. Still, it should be always remembe that these texts may very well be studied by those whose previ acquaintance with our older literature is very limited, and that su small helps are very useful to them.

Mr. Morris's "Specimens of Old English," published in the Clarend Press series, is well adapted as an introductory book to those of the Ea English Text Society, and deserves the attention of all schools a teachers. Mr. Skeat's "Specimens of Extracts from the MSS. of 'Pi Plowman'" is a mere pamphlet, but gives evidence that these MSS. ha received careful attention; and one of the principal books issued dur the present year will be an edition of "Piers Plowman," as it existed its earliest form, in which form, strange to say, it has never appeared print yet, except in extracts. Notwithstanding the good service do by Mr. Wright by printing his excellent little edition of "Piers Plo man," this great poem still remains but little known. This is in so degree due to the supposed obscurity of the author's language, and the strange idea possessed by many that old English is a very differ

thing from modern English; whereas it is surprising how much of it may be readily understood by any who are well acquainted with Shakspeare, Milton, and Spenser, and who are, consequently, not afraid to open Chaucer. So little is "Piers Plowman" known, that it is not unusual to see in print that, "Piers Plowman tells us," and the like, as if this were the author's name, instead of being, as it is, the *subject* of the poem. We might just as well say, "as Satan says," when quoting from Paradise Lost! Unfortunately, the author's real name is by no means certain; but if we adopt the one which seems most likely, we might fairly say that scarcely any name has a better right to rank with the four great ones of Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspeare, and Milton than that of William Langland. If the Early English Text Society can succeed in making this fact more commonly understood, it will have achieved a feat of considerable importance.

Meanwhile we would say that, surprising as the success of this Society has been, it is as nothing to what it ought to be. Its subscribers ought to be numbered, not by hundreds, but by thousands, in order that all our early English MSS. that are of any value (and most have some value either for the historian, the lover of folk-lore, or the general reader), may be printed as soon as possible. MSS. will not last for ever; many are fading, whilst of some stories only one copy exists, so that any accident would extinguish them at once. At best, they can only be consulted by a very few who have both the opportunity of doing so and the leisure for it. We therefore think that this Society deserves all support, partly because the work which it is doing is a work that ought to be done, but principally because the editors are so painstaking, and are doing their work so well: so that we are not surprised to find Mr. Furnivall saying, in plain words, in one of his prefaces, that "there are several thousand well-to-do men in this country who can easily spare a guinea a-year each to make their forefathers' speech and thought better known to this and future generations: and they ought so to spare it." Our readers may perhaps think that we are speaking in terms of too great eulogy; but we should fail of our duty, did we not lend a helping hand to a movement of so much national interest and importance..

THE SITE OF THE MARTYRS' STAKE AT SMITHFIELD.—A pillar box for the reception of letters has just been placed opposite the patients' entrance to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, near Duke Street, Smithfield; and it is a singular fact that the site of its erection is without doubt that where the stake was placed at the time the martyrs suffered, as the spot accords exactly with the one designated in old engravings of the period, so that its identity may be clearly defined. Two of these may be found in Chester's Life of John Rogers, Vicar of St. Sepulchre, who was the first martyr to the Christian faith in Smithfield, and the author, in writing of the spot where Rogers suffered, says, "The identical spot where the fatal stake was usually placed in Smithfield has been sufficiently identified. For a long time a square piece of pavement, composed of stones of a dark colour, a few paces in front of the entrance gate of the church of Bartholomew the Great traditionally marked the locality. In the year 1849, during the progress of certain excavations, the pavement was removed, and beneath it, at the distance of about three feet, were found a number of rough stones and a quantity of ashes, in the midst of which were discovered a few charred and partially destroyed bones." This is precisely the place where the pillar box has now been placed by order of the Postmaster-General.—*Daily Telegraph, Oct.* 9, 1867.

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreeable, f publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.]

LINCOLN CATHEDRAL.

1. Mr. Urban,—There is a class of croakers in our day, who, like the querulous "preacher" in the book Ecclesiastes, cry out that "the former days were better than these." With such like fallacies I will ever stand at issue; for all through the years of the current century that I yet have seen, I have witnessed progression of the most cheering character; and that not only social and civil, but ecclesiastical, too. For earlier in this century do not many remember when all our finest churches were shut up with bars and locks, which only the silver pass-key of the verger or sexton could open?

Now, in most instances—as regards our cathedrals, at least—we see this state of things reformed; as is happily and laudably the case in the cathedral church of Peterborough, which reflects the utmost credit on the authorities. Indeed, nothing that ever I have seen around those grand and interesting structures can be more grateful to the appreciative visitor than the plantation of evergreens so judiciously arranged beneath its outward walls.

And when the observer has passed through the ever-open portals, how freely is he privileged to range throughout the whole interior; to aid in his observance of which printed notices are most considerately prepared for his assistance. The whole of the edifice, with its interesting contents, are in this manner freely confided to the honour of the visitor; a confidence which has, I believe, in no instance been here abused.

But in the adjacent city of Lincoln, I regret to have discovered recently that matters are there conducted very differently. Gleaming upon the sight from far-off distance, this fabric rises like "a city set upon a hill;" and thus forcibly arrests attention. You climb the steep, and then perceive that at least t western door is open: this admits y to the nave and greater transept, b from all the remaining and far m interesting portion, you are barred o by palisades, with gates most scrup lously fastened. You may flatten yo countenance against the ironwork, b like a wild beast, you must grin at wh is beyond, until you hold discourse wi the verger, who acts as turnkey.

Then, when you are admitted into t choir and further portions, you must unless you protest, as I did—be hurri along with other visitors, amid the c told tale of the conductor, whether true fanciful, instead of being calmly left your own personal reflections. And, thought arises within, you turn away d gusted from the dirt and the negl around; where these beauteous walls y stand encrusted with lime, ochre, a dust; in many instances acting cher cally upon the marble, and corrodi it as much as if the atmosphere h frayed it away for centuries. Why, y immediately ask, is not this abominati at once removed and nullified?

Alas! such is the perversity of t capitular authorities at Lincoln, th instead of having begun this cleansi process *within*—here so greatly needed they have most aggravatingly begun scrape *without*, where the firm and richl tinted stonework is intact, and need only a slight and occasional reparatio By this mistaken process they are no irreparably destroying the inimitab sepia hue which five hundred years ha conferred upon the fabric; and, in lie of the mellowed tone of age, you no look upon the comparative glare of make-believe revival, which mocks an deludes the eye.

Nor is this the only evil connecte

here with the church establishment. The entire edifice and all its adjuncts are held in trust by the capitular authorities as the unquestionable property of the nation. Why then, is a single prebendary—one merely of the capitular corporation—allowed to destroy for ever some most invaluable remains of the bakehouse and other ancient offices pertaining to this vast collegiate establishment? Is it because, a short time ago such most interesting mediæval relics were regarded by him as interfering, forsooth, with the look out from his own official residence? Be this as it may, however, these have now been destroyed for ever, and are carted clean away!—I am, &c.,

GEORGE MAY.

The Charterhouse, September, 1867.

LONGEVITY.

2. MR. URBAN,—In THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for October, your correspondent, Mr. John Roberts, makes some remarks upon a letter of mine which appeared in May last, and which gave extracts from several newspapers. His argument is, that, without registries of birth, such extracts are not evidence, and he is, of course, right; but he goes on to say that "the instances quoted are persons in humble circumstances to whom it might be advantgeous to excite wonder by a 'tale of years.'" In a second letter of mine, which appeared in September, and which, I presume, he has not seen, I gave an instance to which his remarks do not fully apply—the painter, M. Jean de Waldeck. I gave the date and place of his birth. Any one sufficiently interested in the subject to take the necessary trouble, could test the truth of his case. Your correspondent, J. Manuel, in THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for October, gives the name of a man aged 106, with the date and place of birth also. It would not be difficult, I should think, to test this case either; and perhaps Mr. Manuel may be induced to do so. In THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for April, 1867, page 470, you give the name of a centenarian who cannot well be called "a person in humble circumstances," the Baroness de Peusades de Bacheu; and in THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for April, 1866, page 596, is given a sketch of the life of Joseph Crele, aged 141, "the record of whose baptism in the Roman Catholic church of Detroit, U.S., establishes the fact (of his age) beyond a doubt."

If the correspondence should lead some physiologist to take up the question and settle it, neither Mr. Roberts nor myself will have written in vain.—I am, &c.,

JAMES FRANKLIN FULLER.

Killeshandra, Co. Cavan, Oct., 1867.

M. LESSEPS AND THE SUEZ CANAL.

3. MR. URBAN.—Your readers may be interested by a short account of the discourse given yesterday at the Exposition du Champ de Mars, by M. de Lesseps, the indefatigable promoter of the "Percement de l'Isthme de Suez," and I undertake it the more willingly because the speaker expressed considerable surprise at the lack of energy hitherto displayed by English capitalists in pursuance of an object in which, for our Indian possessions, we have a more direct interest than any other nation.

The discourse was given in a building popularly called "L'Isthme de Suez," a convenient square hall, situated to the right of the chief entrance of the Parc de l'Exposition, and containing an excellent panorama of the Isthmus maps in relief, photographs, models of the machinery employed, and a collection of the minerals, shells, and plants of the district. This instructive idea has been most perfectly carried out; it is as if the carpet of Abon Hassan had transported one bodily from Paris to Africa, and it would take a volume of writing to convey the same amount of knowledge.

M. de Lesseps is a hale and handsome man of sixty years of age, who has served in the East in several capacities. In 1828 he was vice-consul at Tunis, and in 1831 he was sent to Egypt, where in 1833 he was consul of Cairo and Alexandria. After holding similar posts in other countries, he returned to Egypt in October, 1844, having received an invitation from the new Viceroy, Mohammed Said. It was then that he conceived the idea of the Suez Canal. Seven years later M. de Lesseps had got together, by private subscriptions, a capital of two hun-

dred millions of francs—eight millions of pounds sterling.

The first beginning was made on the side of the Mediterranean, at a place since named Port Said, which may be said to have been then under water. It was a shallow marsh, forming part of the delta of the Nile, and it was on a sort of riband of sand that the first workmen established themselves and began to drain away the water, by ditches (*tranchées*). Little by little the strip of sand increased, and the water was confined in a channel; wooden houses sent out from France were grouped together on the rescued soil, and a few of masonry, for the shelter of the precious tools; the tools had the best sites and the most delicate attentions. After a time an hotel, a lighthouse, and a chapel made their appearance, and a market, with fresh provisions, brought from the land side by the natives anxious to turn an honest penny. There are some ten thousand inhabitants at Port Said, a multitude of pretty houses and flourishing vegetation, and the history of this little wn is that of several others which have been created in the progress of the work.

In far antiquity the Isthmus was the seat of a large population, sustained by the immediate vicinity of a branch of the Nile. But this branch was gradually choked up, and the population retreated. It was at the time of the beginning of the French enterprise a vast tract, half sand, half marsh, and in the middle a deep depression full of solid salt, with brackish water where the two seas must once have met. At the outside of the building where M. de Lesseps spoke to us, is a huge block or pillar of dirty salt, much higher than a man, cut out of this basin. Through this varying soil it is necessary to cut a canal capable of receiving large steamers, and to provide for the durable solidity of its sides.

In the commencement the embankment was made with stone brought from a quarry beyond Alexandria, but the insufficient quantity obtained, and immense expense of the operation, obliged a renunciation of this material, and as several important constructions had been made in French ports by means of artificial blocks, the Suez Company applied to the same contractors, who undertook to furnish the necessary amount of composition. It is made of sand and lime mixed, and moulded, and allowed to harden for two months under the Egyptia sun. These blocks are neatly taken u by huge cranes, and placed one by on upon the embankment, with as muc ease as a mason would lay bricks.

As to the means of excavating th canal, the company at first intended t employ the manual labour of the native after the manner of the ancient kings Egypt, and for some time subsequent t the opening of the works they relie upon this system. The natives made th first embankments on the Mediterranea side; and they excavated the fresh-wate canal, which springs from a branch of th Nile called "Moses," and which, strikin the line of the maritime canal at a villag called Ismailia, about the centre of th Isthmus, proceeds thence to the Red Se This fresh-water canal is of inestimabl service for the irrigation of the settl ments along the line of work, and as th maritime canal is already open betwee the Mediterranean and Ismailia, sma boats can now actually pass from one s to the other.

Returning to the subject of labour; th company met with a severe check in th shape of an order from the Egyptian G vernment against the withdrawal of mass of manual labour from the ordina channels of industry. It was said France, that we English had, fro jealousy, prevailed on the Sultan to inte fere. This forced M. de Lesseps and th contractors to have recourse to mechanic aid, and under the pressure of necessit immense drags were invented, which flo upon a sort of raft, and scrape up th bottom of the channel by rotato buckets, and shoot the contents on the shore by means of a long spout "couloir."

The mechanical details by which the drags are kept in working order are mo simply ingenious; but without models engravings it is useless to speak of the It is to be noticed that they will only a in water; therefore, the line of the wor where dry, is flooded by the fresh-wat canal; but a great part of the Suez rou is naturally lake or marsh. Here a there interposed great rocks, which ha been blasted away, and then the dra set to work again.

This letter can give but a very slig sketch of one of the greatest enterpri of modern times. As the Exposition Champ de Mars is near its close, t

middle of November being now assigned as the limit, it is much to be hoped that the special museum of the Isthmus of Suez will be transported to some other part of Paris. It is too beautiful and interesting to be allowed to perish as a thing of the hour. In two years' time, on the 1st of October, 1869, the broad and deep canal, 100 mètres wide, and fitted for the passage of the largest steamers, will be open to the commerce of the nations. This desert tract will be the centre of a large commercial population, fed by the stream of Moses; the towns will be beautiful, with gardens, (the volume of fresh water being purely inexhaustible), and endowed with churches, schools, and hospitals. The East and the West will meet at Suez, going hither and thitherward, and the dream of the ancient kings of Egypt will be fulfilled. It will then be an excellent thing if the museum is still kept up as a record of the immense perseverance, the ingenious industry, of M. Ferdinand de Lesseps and his company, who are accomplishing, by private enterprise, what dynasties have vainly endeavoured to bring about.

Those who wish for scientific details can procure them in the "Journal de l'Isthme de Suez," published at 38, Rue Neuve-des-Mathurins, Paris.—I am, &c.,

B. P. B.

Paris, Oct. 17, 1867.

DUCAL TITLES.

4. Mr. Urban,—I do not think that the title of "duke" has often been conferred in England, Scotland, or Ireland, except in connection with some territorial district, either a county, as "Devonshire," or a town or village, as "Leeds," "Richmond," or "Ancaster." Occasionally, however, this rule has been departed from, *e.g.*, there is no such place as "Montagu;" and yet Montagu was chosen as a title for a duke in the last century, the word "of" being retained in the patent. It appears that by Letters Patent, dated Nov. 5, 1766, George Brudenell, 4th Earl of Cardigan, was created Duke of Montagu, as if Montagu were a locality, and not merely a surname. Perhaps the creation may be justified by the fact that the name in Norman French was local, and is equivalent to the words "De Monte Acuto." But a more singular creation was that of Alice, Lady Dudley,[a] by Charles I., as Duchess Dudley, not Duchess *of* Dudley. Can any of your readers explain this anomaly? or must I refer to "Herald's College" or to the ducal bench in the House of Lords, for a solution? To me it seems a very strange anomaly, to say the least; the only parallels to it that I can think of, are to be found in the old Scottish Ballads, which talk of "Duke Hamilton" &c., and in that well-known character "Duke Humphrey,"—I am, &c.,

Heraldicus Mus.

WORKED FLINTS.

5. Mr. Urban,—In the last volume (19th) of the Sussex "Archæological Collections" may be seen a short paper, entitled, "Notes on Worked Flints found in the neighbourhood of Hastings;" it has been admitted under a sort of complimentary protest by my friend the editor, who has appended a confession of his own faith on the subject, which is not in unison with mine; and in fact, he admits being an unbeliever in a greater degree than I should have expected to find in an archæologist of so much repute. I have not the expectation, even had I the wish, to convert him to my own opinions, and fully agree with him that questions of a controversial nature are unsuited for the pages of the excellent publication over which he presides; remembering, moreover, that flints emit sparks, and that sparks enkindle flame, I have no desire to incur the risk of involving myself in the heat of a literary contest, by provoking a controversy; therefore I crave, sir, a small space in your valuable pages, to offer some vindication of my views, which seems to be due to myself as well as to the members of the Sussex Archæological Society.

Mr. Lower intimates his belief that, in assigning an artificial fabrication to the specimens of flints to which I have referred, I have been misled by the fan-

[a] An interesting account of the fortunes of this lady will be found in a paper entitled, "Memories of Kenilworth," in *Once a Week*, New Series, No. 90, Sept. 21, 1867, p. 360; but there she is spoken of, though inaccurately, as Duchess *of* Dudley.

tastic shapes and fanciful resemblance to natural and artificial objects which fractured flints are often seen to exhibit; and he mentions an instance where "*tons* of fractured flints more or less like" mine were found in a ballast-hole at Lewes, in the year 1845. The fact I don't dispute, but simply remark that "more or less" are terms denoting approximation only, and cannot be rigorously used to sustain the idea of an identity of form or design. I don't consider that that fact supplies any argument against my views.

Mr. Lower proceeds to say that he has lived for more than thirty-five years in a chalk district, has constantly noticed the "fantastic forms" of flints, and the "innumerable forms of fractured flints" scattered over arable land; and believes that "every unprejudiced observer must see, not only in the gradation of form (from the obvious design and work of man to the naturally-fractured flint), but in the immense number—millions upon millions—that they are the result of natural causes." I, too, was born and bred, and have lived the greater part of my life (which probably numbers more years than Mr. Lower's), in a chalk district, and perfectly agree with him, being equally familiarised with the eccentricities of silicious forms, and the vast quantities of fractured flints, that they are for the most part, and in by far the larger proportion, the result of natural causes; yet I aver that exceptions do occur, that now and then a specimen is found that clearly demonstrates the handiwork of man. By a cursory observer such specimens might pass unnoticed, and it requires a somewhat experienced eye to seize on those special indications which at once transfer such specimens from the domain of nature to that of art. According to my own experience, they are but rarely found, and I have never had the good fortune yet to light on such a profusion as has been reported of discoveries made in various places. But such as I have collected have been submitted to such tests of crimination as have satisfied me of reality of the character I have assigne them.

Mr. Lower observes, in reference the "flint flakes or celts" found at singworth, he is "convinced they simply the splinters of chalk flints, w had been cracked in their passage thro a lime-kiln," &c. If so, they must been calcined, and my impression is calcined flints would not break up shapes at all resembling flints worke hand.

I have had the pleasure of reading Whitney's "able pamphlet" on implements, and am indebted to friend Mr. Lower, for its perusal; confess it disappointed me; it did carry conviction to my mind as a *ductio ad absurdum*."

The author's arguments are dire against the hypothesis of a myste antiquity of late assigned to man, the discovery of alleged indication human agency in flints derived fro *drift*. Now that is a question with w I have no concern; my flints have come from *the drift;* I build on the theory of pre-historic antiquity; but claim for them a high antiquity con poraneous with the tumuli and marks of a very early British popula in which opinion I am confirmed b resemblance, I had almost said ide which they bear to flakes and chi flint that are occasionally disint from British sepulchral tumuli.

In conclusion let me observe tha question of "worked flints" is not t determined or set aside by *ex cath* opinion or *ex parte* statement; but, other questions of a doubtful or diff nature, must be submitted to the tests by which truth is discovered, all other subjects of philosophical inq

I am, &c.,

T. W. W. SMAR

Northiam, Sussex, Oct. 9, 1867.

SERVANTS' COCKADES.

6. MR. URBAN,—The cockade (see ante p. 506) is a military badge. No one ought to permit his servants to wear it unless he be a soldier, or connected with the army in some way that gives military rank. A county magistrate, as such, is a civil officer, and his servants have therefore no more right to be adorned with this symbol than the menials of any person. When, however, as frequ happens, a justice of the peace is a deputy lieutenant, the case is differe he then is invested by the Crown military rank.

* Author of "Notes on Worked Flints in the neighbourhood of Hastings."

Cockades were formerly worn by gentlemen. The black cockade indicated that the wearer was an adherent of the House of Hanover. The white, that he who wore it was a partisan of the exiled family. As it was usually not safe to wear the latter badge, a white rose did duty instead. The cockade was often put on as a mere piece of foppish finery without any political meaning.

In this way Young, in his "Night Thoughts," speaks of it, when he says of Death that—

"He gave an old vivacious usurer
His meagre aspect, and his naked bones;
In gratitude for plumping up his prey,
A pamper'd spendthrift, whose fantastic air,
Well-fashioned figure and *cockaded* brow,
He took in change."

Night, v., ed. 1755, p. 101.

When Prince Charles entered Edinburgh, in 1745, he wore—

"A blue velvet bonnet, bound with gold lace, and adorned at top with a white satin *cockade*, the well-known badge of his party."—*R. Chambers'* "Hist. of Rebell.," 1745-6, ed. 1840, p. 28.

The white cockade is often alluded to in Jacobite poetry,—

"A Highland lad my love was born,
The Lowland laws he held in scorn;
But now he makes my heart fu sad:
He's gone to the wars with a white *cockade*.

. . . . .

"I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow,
My gude gray mare, my hawkit cow,
To buy myself a tartan plaid,
And follow the lad with the white *cockade*."

Sir Walter Scott frequently mentions cockades of both colours, and notes accurately the distinction between them. See "Waverley," chap. xxxviii.; "Red Gauntlet," chap. xxiii.

I think it was not till about the beginning of this century that cockades began to be worn by the servants of people who had no right to them. I do not remember at this moment an earlier mention of this practice in the popular literature of the time than that in the twelfth chapter of "Pickwick," where we are told that when Samuel Weller became the hero's servant, he was furnished with a black hat with a cockade in it, a pink striped waistcoat, light breeches and gaiters, and a variety of other necessaries too numerous to recapitulate.—I am, &c.,

EDWARD PEACOCK.

Bottesford Manor, Brigg,
6th October, 1867.

THE M'TAVISH FAMILY.

7. MR. URBAN, — Can any of your readers furnish me with information regarding the M'Tavishes, supposed to be a sept of the clan Davidson or Macdhai? In what portion of the Highlands were they settled? Were they a numerous body, and do any of them still exist in their old seat? What tartans did they use, and what were their arms, motto, and badge? Who is their recognised chief at the present day?

Information is also required regarding one Ian M'Tavish, who, after being concerned in the rising of '45, is said to have settled in the Breadalbane county and taken the name of Campbell,—I am, &c.,

CRAWFORD CAMPBELL.

Delhi, East Indies.

SANCTUARIES.

8. MR. URBAN,—Mr. Ogilvy, in his essay on the "Right of Sanctuary," on page 324, omits two of the most noticeable instances of the violation of sanctuary. The one, the murder of Joab, under King Solomon's orders, by Benaiah in the tabernacle, whither Joab had fled, and had caught hold on the horns of the altar. The fact that on the death of David, both Adonijah and Joab fled for refuge to the "horns of the altar," shows that previous to the building of Solomon's Temple the tabernacle, with its altar, was a sanctuary. The other instance occurred after the battle of Tewkesbury, when the Duke of Somerset, the Prior of St. John of Jerusalem, and other Lancastrians of distinction fled for refuge to the abbey church, but on the third day a body of armed men burst in, dragged their victims to a scaffold, and struck off their heads,—I am, &c.

JAMES H. SMITH.

London, September, 1867.

Antiquarian Notes.

By CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

ENGLAND.

Leicestershire. — The field known as the Cherry Orchard, King Richard's Road, Leicester, having recently been sold for building purposes, the proprietor having reserved to himself the ownership of all antiquities found under the surface, permission was kindly given to the Leicestershire Architectural and Archæological Society to make such excavations as the Committee might think desirable, with a view of ascertaining the extent of the Roman pavements which were known to exist there, and which were partially uncovered some years ago, under the auspices of the Leicester Literary and Philosophical Society. The secretary at once communicated with the Council of the last-named Society, and a joint-committee was appointed to confer as to the course to be pursued. Grants of equal amounts have been made by both Societies towards the expense to be incurred, and the work of excavating has now been commenced.

At a recent meeting of the Society, the Rev. E. Tower communicated to the secretary that he had made diligent inquiries respecting the discovery of the vessel found in Peckleton churchyard, and exhibited at the last meeting, and that he was satisfied that it contained white anointing oil, and nothing else. The finder imagined that he should discover money inside the vessel, and so turned out and threw away the contents before they could be examined. Upon this subject Mr. North communicated the following remarks to the meeting, through the chairman :—"As I am at too great a distance from Leicester to be able to attend our bimonthly meeting on Monday next, I venture to make through you, to the members present, some remarks upon the curious and interesting vessel lately found in Peckleton churchyard, and exhibited by the Rev. E. Tower, before this Society, at our meeting in July last. The vessel had been described to Mr. Tower as a chrismatory, which had formerly divisions in it for the several sacred oils used in the Roman ritual. That the vessel may be correctly styled a chrismatory in a general sense, but that it is not one of the particular class referred to by Mr. Tower's interpreter, it is my object to show. A chrismatory was a vessel used in the English Church before the Reformation as a receptacle for the chrism, or holy oil, used in baptism. It was, however, the usual custom to fit up a case containing three of these phials or receptacles, one containing the *chrism*, another the *oleum catechumenorum*, and the third the *oleum infirmorum*, used in the office of extreme unction. For a full description of one of this character, formerly belonging to Lincoln Cathedral, see Dugdale's *Mon. Ang.*, vol vi. p. 1281 ; in which instance each phial was marked with the initial letter of its special oil, as a guide to the priest. A similar vessel 'of lether, with 3 boxes of silver,' is also men-

tioned as existing at Ely (Nichols' *Illus.*, p. 136). And as a further local illustration of the form and use of the chrismatory, I refer to some ancient stained glass which formerly existed in a house in the Highcross Street, Leicester, now occupied by Mr. Wingate, surgeon, and which glass is engraved in Throsby's *History of Leicester*, p. 274. In the section numbered 17 is seen a bishop performing the rite of confirmation, holding a crozier in his right hand, and with the fore-finger of his left hand anointing the forehead of an infant with oil, which he obtains from a chrismatory, containing the three receptacles as just described, and which is held by a priest standing near. In section 20 of the same glass, the office of extreme unction is being performed by a priest, who also obtains his oil from a chrismatory held by an attendant. In both these instances the chrismatory, or box containing the phials or receptacles for the oil, is, as might be expected, oblong in form, and so better adapted for its purpose than a circular vessel like the one lately found at Peckleton, which would have been extremely inconvenient for its purpose; in addition to which, that vessel showed no marks whatever of a division of any kind having formerly existed in which the phials or boxes could be placed. We may, therefore, I think, infer that the vessel is not what is usually styled a chrismatory,—*i.e.*, a receptacle for the three bottles of oils which each church in pre-Reformation times was required to possess. It should, however, be remembered that the holy oils were consecrated once a year—on Maundy Thursday—and that, in very many cases, more oil would be required by the parish priest for the year's consumption than would be contained in the small phials placed in the chrismatory or box which would be carried by him to the bedside of the dying, or used in the church in the office of Holy Baptism. It is therefore highly probable that the vessel found at Peckleton was made as a receptacle for a large quantity of the oil after consecration on Maundy Thursday, and from which the smaller chrismatory in frequent use would be supplied. This explanation receives confirmation from the fact that when first found the vessel is said to have contained a white paste, which was unfortunately thrown away, under the impression that it might be poison. Mr. Thomas Nevison also hinted at this explanation at our last meeting, and it is confirmed by the Very Rev. Canon Rock, D.D., the most learned ecclesiologist in this country, who, in reply to a description of the vessel sent by me to him, says:—'The vessel about which you ask, to me seems to have been a large chrismatory for one of the two holy oils which we use at baptism, and of such an ample size as one which a rural dean would keep, that he might be able to distribute its contents to the parish priests of his district.' Dr. Rock goes on to say the vessel was probably buried in Edward VI.'s time, and afterwards forgotten, and being full of oil at the time, its contents became decomposed, and showed, when found, the white paste just referred to."

Mr. Tower also sent for exhibition a square mediæval encaustic tile, bearing, within a circle, a shield with a cross engrailed. Mr. Tower informed the secretary that a few days previous to the meeting he discovered a skeleton a little to the south-west of the centre of Elmsthorpe Church in this county, which church is now being rebuilt. "It was quite perfect, save that the right arm was broken off between the shoulder and elbow: it was lying on its back, with the face looking

south, and the right cheek resting on the tile now exhibited. The skeleton was apparently that of a young man about 16 years of age, and is 5 ft. 6 in. in length. The position of the tile is curious: it seemed to be designed, but the probability is that the tile fell into the grave at the time the interment took place, because it has cement upon one of its sides, thus showing that it was broken up from the floor. The mortar looks fresh, and the tile is without marks of wear. The interest, however, is not so much with reference to its position as to the arms it bears, which are those of the Charnells, a family located at Elmsthorpe for many generations. The manor was granted by Ernald de Bois to William de Charnell (who bore azure a cross engrailed or, the arms upon the tile now found) in the seventh year of Richard I. (1195-6). One hundred and seventy years later (38 Edward III.) Edward III. granted to John de Charnell liberty of free-warren there. There is little doubt, from the fact of this tile being found in the building referred to, that the Charnells recognised the claims of religion upon them as lords of the manor, and built the parish church of Elmsthorpe *temp.* Edward II. In Burton's time (his history was published in 1622) the arms of Charnell were figured in stained glass in the church windows, and although the manor passed by marriage from the Charnells in the reign of Richard II., the family was until recently represented in this county the last of the name (as it is believed) died five or six years ago at Snarestone."

Hampshire.—The papers give accounts of discoveries recently made in the Abbey Church of Romsey during restorations. The ancient entrance known as the Nun's Doorway, but which has long served as a window, has been restored to its original purpose; and in opening the chancel arches some Norman paintings were found upon the column near the vestry door. In removing one of the screens of these arches, two stone lamps were discovered, which have given rise to much speculation as to their origin and use. The Vicar of Romsey, in writing to the local papers, says that it is certain these lamps are of very ancient date, inasmuch as the rubble-work in which they were embedded was built against some of the very earliest paintings upon the stonework of the piers; and from this he presumes they were made and last used in the 12th century. One of the lamps resembles rather a large brick, 10 inches long, 5 inches wide, and 4½ inches deep, with a thick handle, like half a ring, on one edge. In the upper side are two round cavities, 3½ inches wide and 2 inches in depth. The other lamp consists of four cylindrical cavities, in a lozenge form, and the exterior so cut as to conform to the outline of the sockets. In all these indentations are fragments of charred wicks and a carbonised substance, evidently tallow, that burns with a brilliant flame.

Mr. C. Spence, in his "Essay, Descriptive of the Abbey Church of Romsey," speaks of a square recess near the sculptured figure of the Saviour, with holes in the upper part to carry off the smoke from the lamps or tapers which were kept burning night and day before the images of saints. The lamps lately discovered were, however, most probably merely the receptacles for lights for the masons and other workmen. The walls of this magnificent church were originally covered

with paintings—some of a fine kind, some of very inferior work—nearly or quite all have been destroyed; and it is doubtful if even any sketches remain. There were also paintings on panels, such as formerly adorned so gorgeously the Norfolk churches. They are referred to by Mr. Spence, in his excellent "Guide to the Abbey Church;" but it is probable that even their remains have now perished. Those in the Norfolk churches were not unfrequently fine works of art, and yet but few have been saved.

Yorkshire.—The excavations now being carried on by Canon Greenwell and his friends have already been the means of accumulating an abundant mass of facts, which will eventually contribute to a better classification and understanding of the sepulchral remains on the wolds, which belong to, at least, three different epochs.

Near Weaverthorpe, on the northern range of hills stretching from Malton to Filey, the discoveries made are of somewhat unusual interest, and are thus described:—1. The tumulus contained the skeleton of a female, laid on the left side with head to N.E., with the hands up to the head. The body was doubled up. Upon the right wrist was a beautiful bronze armlet, of the "snake-head" pattern—a succession of oval swellings lengthwise—and quite perfect. Close to the neck was a delicate bronze fibula, of the bow shape, extremely elegant in workmanship, which had originally had a tongue of the same metal. This had been broken off, and replaced by an iron tongue, fixed in a piece of wood which passed through the bronze coil of the fibula. On the chest was a necklace of beads, fifty-three being of glass and seventeen of amber. The glass beads were most beautiful; they were all blue in colour, and ornamented (with one exception) with a zigzag pattern in white enamel. The exceptional one was larger and more globular in form, and was ornamented with annulets of white—identical with the glass beads of the well-known Arras find in 1817. In the mound were some potsherds, and a few flint chippings. 2. This barrow contained the skeleton of a female, with head to the north, laid on her left side, with hands up to the face, and body doubled up into the least possible space, being from head to feet only 35 inches. On the right wrist, in this case, too, was a perfect bronze armlet of the most beautiful description, resembling a delicately-formed cog-wheel, with rounded teeth on both sides, the rim between the teeth being ornamented by three grooved lines. For exquisite preservation, delicacy and beauty of workmanship, high polish, and brilliant patina, this armlet is not to be surpassed. This was similar to the Arras finds, except in being more delicate. The skull was remarkably thick and strong, while the other bones were very light and slender. Below the hip were the remains of a plain urn of a peculiar dark-coloured ware. Under the body, and quite to the left of it, formed E. and W., was a hole or trench, 7 ft. by 4 ft., and 2 ft. deep, containing flint chippings, animal bones and charcoal, and numerous parts of a dark urn spread about. Among the bones was the core of an ox's horn, which had been clean cut from the head. 3. In this was a doubled-up body on the right side, the head to the S.S.W., the right hand under the head, the left on the hip. At the feet were much charcoal, several fragments of pottery, and

a few flint chippings. The fourth barrow was 32 ft. diameter, and 2 ft. high. At the centre, on the surface, was a body on the left side, with head to the N.E. The right arm down by the side, the fingers touching the knee, hand flat, the left arm extended from the elbow, hand also flat, and both with the palms upwards. Six inches below the body were many fragments of a peculiarly plain, dark urn. Four feet S.E. of the centre was a hollow, 3 ft. by 2 ft., and 18 in. deep, which contained much burnt matter, parts of urn, a thumb flint, and several flakes. 4. Four feet to the west was a similar but larger hole, filled with a black carbonaceous matter, the sides being calcined to a dark red colour. 5. In the centre was a skeleton lying on the left side, contracted, the head to the S.E., the right hand up to the head, and left on the chest. A great quantity of charcoal was about the body. To inter this body a burnt burial and an unburnt body of a child had been disturbed, pieces of burnt bone and a child's lower jaw being close to the intruding burial. Above the body were parts of a highly ornate "drinking cup" and portions of cinerary urn. 6. The sixth barrow contained two skeletons, doubled up; between their heads a small urn. As has often been observed elsewhere, this barrow contained a considerable quantity of black unctuous matter resembling decayed, as well as a few animal bones. 7. At the centre was a body on the left side, with head to N., and both hands upon the knees. There were one potsherd and some animal bones; among them the tine of a red deer rubbed down into a pointed implement.

This group of barrows has been compared for a close resemblance in the leading features to those near Arras, by Market Weighton, excavated in 1817 and subsequently, by the Rev. E. W. Stillingfleet and Mr. Clarkson. They are probably of the first century of our era, the ornaments showing the influence of Roman art and fashion.

A large tumulus in the Mid-Wold range of East Yorkshire, was next examined. It had contained upwards of twenty interments. This tumulus was fifty-six feet in diameter, and six feet in length. A foot below the surface was found a large bronze rivet, which probably had belonged to a dagger, the middle portion of which was found near the centre, at about the same depth. This dagger has been a large, strong, and beautifully made weapon, with central and side ridges running to the point. This was, however, altogether unassociated with any of the burials, which were at a much greater depth, and presented an extraordinary line of bodies, buried in a great measure on a stone pavement, and, although laid in all possible positions, yet forming a line of regular interments. The bodies, many of them at least, had been disturbed since burial: a sort of rude order had been observed in their re-interment, the bones having been placed in position, but in many cases wrong end first. A great number of peculiar features were met with in pottery, implements, and flints, carelessly thrown in, for the most part, among the materials forming the grave mound. Among these were a stone-pounder, hammer, or rubber, extensively "used" at one end; a very remarkable square (cube) flint, all rubbed on the edges; a long piercing implement of flint, twelve "thumb" flints, two flint arrowheads of the leaf shape—one an exquisite specimen; enormous quantities of potsherds of a peculiar plain black ware; part of a cinerary urn and

portions of a drinking cup; two handles of small urns, lying together, but no urns near; a very great number of flint flakes and chippings, and several rounded stones, rubbed flat on one surface; one extraordinary stone utensil or implement, most like a cobbler's lapstone, rubbed very smooth, and over a foot long; a great quantity of animals' bones, broken for the extraction of marrow, and among them the teeth of the ox and the red deer in great numbers. In addition to these were, in association with bodies, a sickle-shaped bone implement made from a very long tusk of the boar, split and ground, and a hammer with a square hole made from the base of a red deer's antler. These were as fresh (after drying) as on the day of manufacture. Of the seventeen bodies traced three perfect skulls show the long-headed type of a smallish people, supposed to be of the earliest date, and hitherto found buried with a peculiarly plain black pottery, and also with the arrow head known as the "willow leaf" shape—a very delicate and highly-enamelled flint weapon.

Kent.—A Seal found in Denge Marsh, near Lydd, is of some interest, both from its scutcheon shape as well as from the name of its original owner. The annexed woodcut, prepared from an impression supplied by Mr. H. W. Rolfe, shows it of the actual size. It reads + S. MARTIN ORTIE. Mr. Albert Way, after remarking on its comparative rarity, as regards the shape, writes:—

"This is, I should think, French. The name sounds like that of a quarrelsome fellow who gained the eke-name of Nettle. I do not find Ortie in the ample list of names given by D'Anisy, the only one I have at hand: but Mr. Lower gives us both Nettle and Nettles, as English names;* and I prefer the more simple origin from the familiar weed, to seeking it, as my friend Fergusson does, in the old German Chnettili, a knight. The seal belonged probably to a French skipper, *circa* 1400, who may have been lost with his seal in the channel. I can only hazard a conjecture as to date from the general form of the seal. Escutcheon-shaped seals were, however, in early use, following the fashion of shields in each period respectively, and we cannot take up a book of seals without finding them; for instance, Keineceius, de Sig. pl. xii. It was natural that persons who bore arms should place them on seals thus shaped; and we find *targia*, *scutum*, &c., used to denote a seal proper. Here, however, no doubt the name may rather refer to the occurrence of a shield or a targe, with armorial bearings thereon, as device of the seal, and not to the scutiform fashion of the matrix itself."

ROME.

Mr. J. H. Parker, who, at intervals, for some years has been investigating the antiquities of Rome, has communicated the result of some of his researches to the Society of Antiquaries. He had previously given valuable papers on ecclesiastical architecture in Rome: now he has

* "Patronymica Britannica."

studied that of the great mural defences. Gaining no adequate aid from English, German, French, and Italian works, he applied to the classical authors, and was agreeably surprised to find that they afforded him the help he had sought from the moderns in vain. "Their statements," Mr. Parker tells us, "are simple, obvious, natural, and true; and are corroborated by existing remains in every particular as far as remains can corroborate history. The much-despised first book of Livy is as good a history as it was possible to obtain of a period for which there were no written documents, and of which the history is, therefore, of necessity legendary:—it is confirmed by all the authors of the time of the Empire such as Aulus Gellius, Aurelius Victor, and, in many things, by Terentius Varro." By this light Mr. Parker has been enabled to trace out and identify pretty fully the most ancient portions of the walls, additions and alterations, and public works connected with them. Pliny's description appears to agree with the remains yet extant. His thirty-seven gates, Mr. Parker says, "can easily be traced by remembering that there must have been a gate wherever a road went through a wall or *agger*. The high walls of Aurelian are about fifty feet high, and are for the most part, built upon an earlier *agger*, which was not more than twenty or thirty feet high. The gateway fortresses of Honorius took the place of earlier gates for better defence. These all have traces of the hoards, the put-log holes, and the doorways leading out on to the galleries. There is an ancient hoard remaining in use on the top of a tower in the Trastevere. This is the tower of the Alberteschi of the 12th or 13th century; but the old plan and mode of construction of the hoard is continued. This example is believed to be unique." There can be no doubt but that the walls and towers of the Roman cities were provided with woodwork as a protection to the soldiers in case of a siege. In the south of France we yet find indications of arrangements for such structures, and windows or loopholes in the walls also. I have on several occasions pointed out the apparent representation of wood work defences on the common coins of the Constantine family with the walls and gate of a camp or fortified town.

Nearly opposite the Cloaca Maxima, on the bank of the Tiber, Mr. Parker discovered three large stone corbels, usually under water; they are sculptured into lions' heads of Etruscan character; their object has been apparently to carry a large iron chain across the river, probably for the purpose of mooring the vessels lying at the wharves of the salt-works and the marble-works just below. These corbels were quite unknown even to the Roman antiquarians. Mr. Parker has forwarded to the Society of Antiquarians a large quantity of plans, drawings, and photographs in illustration of his communications, which, it is to be hoped, will be published fully, as they deserve to be.

Mr. Shakspeare Wood, taking advantage of an excavation made by some speculators, has, by the assistance of Mr. C. Cooper Wood, contributed a very interesting illustrated account of the discovery of a large building at the depth of some twenty-six feet below the present street level, which, from inscriptions cut into the walls, appears to have been the quarters of the seventh cohort of the Vigiles. The building itself is worthy attention for its peculiar architectural features. A good engraving appears in the *Illustrated London News*, with a brief but lucid account

from the pen of Mr. Wood, the prelude, no doubt, to a complete description, which may be expected ere long. On each side of one of the doorways, which appears to have been the principal entrance, "are pilasters of the finest red brick, with vases and Corinthian caps of yellow brick, supporting a pediment, the mouldings of which are richly dentellated and ornamented in terra-cotta. The Corinthian caps, though of terra-cotta, were not modelled and then baked, as is the usual mode of making terra-cotta ornaments, but were carved out of the brickwork."

The inscriptions have been cut with the point of a knife or other pointed instrument, in round letters, not in italics as they are usually found to be. The greater portions are records of the soldiers of the Vigiles a body of city militia, serving, as the name implies, all the purposes of a watch, and also as a fire-brigade. The general purport of these inscriptions is to record that the Vigiles there located made on certain festive occasions *sebaciaria*. This word has not been found in the Latin writers; but its meaning, as Mr. Wood states, seems obviously derived from *sebum*, tallow; and thus denotes illuminations with tallow lights, as distinguished from *cerealia* illuminations made with wax lights. The Vigiles, established by Augustus, were maintained to the fall of the Empire, as we find them mentioned in the *Notitia*. The examples of the inscriptions given by Mr. Wood seem confined chiefly to the reigns of Elagabalus, Alexander Severus, and Gordian. One of the first reads: "Imperatore (the name of Elagabalus erased) et Alexandro Caesare Augustis, Grato et Seleuco Consulibus, Caelius Valentinus Miles Cohortis Septimae Vigilum Antoninianae, centuriae Tiberini, Sebaciaria fecit mense Junio votis decennalibus," *i.e.*, "The Emperor (M. A. Antoninus), and Alexander Cæsar, being Augusti, Gratus and Seleucus Consuls, Cælius Valentinus, a soldier of the seventh Cohort of the Vigiles, surnamed Antoninian, of the Century of Tiberinus, made the Sebaciaria in the month of June, during the ceremony of the Vota Decennalia." Others are even more curious and interesting.

Mr. Wood, acting as secretary to an English Archæological Society, established at Rome, with Lord Talbot de Malahide as president, appeals to England on behalf of the funds. Surely when the Society shows such a good example of its activity and usefulness, it will not be allowed to stagnate for the want of money. It cannot take a better course to augment its income than by thus making public in England its archæological proceedings.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

Meeting of the British Association at Dundee.

(*Continued from page* 522.)

The very comprehensive Section, D. (*Biology*), was divided into two departments: one embracing zoology and botany, the other anatomy and physiology. Anthropology, admitted to this section last year, was rejected this year, much to the disappointment of its disciples; all papers on anthropological subjects being dismissed to the Geographical Section. Dr. Sharpey delivered the opening address—the ablest discourse of the day—and afterwards presided over the second department,

Dr. Busk taking the chair at the meetings of the first. Mr. Bate opened the business of the zoological division with a Report on the Fauna and Flora on the Southern Coast of Devon and Cornwall. He had directed his principal exertions to the crustacea, of which he described some new forms, together with several interesting larvæ.—Mr. Jeffreys delivered his fourth report on Dredging among the Shetland Isles. Six species of mollusca new to British seas had been discovered. The shells dredged from 170 fathoms of water were of such bright colour as to disprove the notion that colour is absent, or faint, in shells from deep water. Fossil shells were dredged at depths varying from 80 to 170 fathoms. A canine tooth and a shoulder blade, belonging to different animals, were found—a remarkable fact, inasmuch that, as a rule, bones are never dredged up at sea, being destroyed by some action which it would be important to investigate.—Dr. Mörch read a Notice of Dredging, by the late Dr. Möller, off Fair Isles.—Dr. Collingwood contributed two papers on Oceanic Zoology; and Dr. McIntosh one, "On the Marine Fauna of St. Andrew's," which Dr. Busk pronounced to be the best contribution to natural history received at the meeting; several members expressing a hope that Dr. McIntosh would produce a volume on the natural history of St. Andrew's.—Mr. Wallace, in a paper "On Birds' Nests," sought to show a connection between the plumage and the nidification of birds, in respect of colour; and some discussion followed, concerning the causes of the varieties of colour in fish, insects, &c.—Sportsmen, as well as naturalists, should be interested in Dr. Cobbold's communication on the entozoa of the common fowl and of game birds. Fourteen forms of internal parasites infest the fowl; while the pheasant, the grouse, the partridge, the capercaillie, and the quail are each liable to contain three or four species only. Dr. Cobbold had satisfied himself that none of these entozoa have any share in the production of the grouse disease; for, he said, the parasites are as much in their place in the inside of an animal as man is on the outside of the globe. The Rev. H. B. Tristram said grouse disease was on the increase, and he attributed this to the slaughter of all the strong and healthy birds by sportsmen and gamekeepers. Gamekeepers were the most destructive vermin that preyed upon the grouse. A beast of prey, when it attacked a covey of birds, always struck down the last and weakest of the flock; but the gamekeeper shot the bird that rose first, and thereby the finest and strongest of the covey were taken. In exterminating every animal and bird of prey from our country, we had destroyed the means provided by nature for clearing the land of diseased birds. This was an extremely short-sighted policy, and produced effects the very opposite of those it was intended to produce. Had the buzzard and other birds of prey been left, they would have cleared out the diseased birds, and the grouse disease would never have gained a footing. By killing off all the beasts of prey, we had exterminated the sanitary police of nature.

In the Physiological Department an important paper was given by Professor Bennett, detailing some new investigations to determine the amount of bile secreted by the liver; and how far this is influenced by mercurials.—Dr. Richardson excited considerable interest by presenting a paper wherein he fully recanted his theory of coagulation of the blood, which has been for thirteen years one of the most widely-discussed theories

in medicine.—The nature of such papers as that by Mr. Dunn, "On the Phenomena of Life and Mind," and that by Mr. Melville, entitled "Life: its Nature, Origin, &c." will easily be inferred—especially when the inference is guided by the knowledge that no new facts or data were brought forward as bases upon which the dissertations were founded.—Many other papers of varying interest and importance were presented to both departments of this section.

Section E. (*Geography and Ethnology*) seemed to be the most popular of the divisional gatherings. Sir Samuel Baker's opening address drew a larger audience than any of its congeners; it was a lengthy and comprehensive one, treating of all phases of geographical science, and of all present and recent researches connected therewith. Of course he dwelt upon the probable fate of Livingstone, and reiterated his often-expressed conviction that he has been murdered; Sir R. Murchison of course expressed *his* conviction to the contrary, and, in a paper subsequently read, recounted the history and plans of the expedition that has gone in search of the traveller.—The feasibility of establishing a commercial highway between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, passing through Nicaragua, formed the subject of two papers; one by Lieut. Oliver, who described two routes planned from a journey he had made during the early part of the current year; and the other by Captain Maury, entering into the physical geography of the Nicaragua route, and pointing out various reasons why it should be preferred to the Panama route. In the course of his paper Captain Maury paid a high tribute to the wisdom and goodness of the late Emperor Maximilian, who, upon the suggestion of Captain Maury that the meteorological condition of Mexico was an important question, forthwith authorised the purchase of instruments for sixty-two stations, to be established for the collection of the requisite data, which instruments Captain Maury had purchased and sent out last year. He also called to remembrance that it was Maximilian who sent forth the celebrated Novara expedition, and who founded an academy of sciences in Mexico, and endowed it with an annual sum of 25,000 dollars.—The Palestine Exploration report was read by Captain Wilson; from which it appeared that the following works had been effected—The construction of a map, on the scale of one inch to the mile, of the highland districts of Judea, to the north-east and south-west of Jerusalem, of the Jordan valley, about sixteen miles north of the Dead Sea, and a large portion of the plains of Philistia. These surveys, accompanied by those made by Wilson and Anderson in 1865-1866, give for the first time materials for a correct map of about three-fourths of the Holy Land. At Jerusalem a very important discovery had been made outside the south wall of the sacred enclosure (Haram Esh Shereif), namely—that the live rock of the hill overlooking Kedron is no less than 53 ft. below the present surface, and the great south wall of the Haram has been traced down to that depth, making it in all 130 ft. high. In addition, the east wall of the Haram has been found to run on beyond the present south wall, and a second south wall has been discovered 20 ft. distant from that already known. At the northern extremity of the city, close to the Damascus gate, foundations of massive walls and of a tower have been uncovered, and Lieutenant Warren is at present engaged in some interesting excavations in the Valley of the Kedron, and on the site of

the Hospital of the Knights of St. John, near the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. The sum of 50*l.* had been expended upon meteorological instruments to be sent to various stations, in order that an accurate knowledge of the climate of Palestine may be obtained. Three other papers connected with the exploration were read.—The question of a canal through the Isthmus of Darien was resumed by the reading of an elaborate paper communicated by M. Puydt, giving the details of an exploration which had resulted in the discovery of a practicable route for such a water-way. The course indicated was that which Humboldt had always said would be the one by which a passage must be effected: an unsuccessful attempt to open the route was made seventeen years ago; Sir R. Murchison did not look favourably on the present scheme.—Dr. Collingwood gave an interesting account of a boat journey across the northern end of Formosa, from Tam-suy on the west to Kee-lung on the east, embodying descriptions of Hoo-wei, Mangka, and Kee-lung.—The Lagoons of Corsica were described in a communication from Professor Ansted; and the coast regions of Vancouver's Island, British Columbia, and Russian America, by Mr. Compton.

The Ethnologists had an active campaign; Mr. Crawfurd led the van with five papers. (1.) On the Antiquity of Man, which gave man a vast age in consideration of the argument that infinite ages must have elapsed before he could make a permanent record of his actions, while existing monuments date back 10,000 years. (2.) On the Plurality of Races of Man, which was a refutation of the popular belief that all races sprung from a single family, and an advancement of the theory that the different races are really as distinct as are any of the closely allied species of the lower animals. (3.) On the Complexion, Hair, and Eyes, as Tests of the Races of Man, which argued that the hypothesis of climate being the cause of the varieties in colour, &c., is entirely erroneous, inasmuch as the Red Man of America is the same from Terra del Fuego to the confines of the Esquimaux, and from the shores of the Atlantic to those of the Pacific. (4.) On the Aborigines of India as distinguished from its civilised inhabitants; and (5.), On the Animal and Vegetable Food of the Aborigines of Australia. The former papers naturally gave rise to repetitions of the animated discussions with which ethnologists and anthropologists have been for some time familiar.—Sir John Lubbock, too, provoked a hearty discussion by the reading of an interesting paper "On the Origin of Civilisation, and the Early Condition of Man," in which he discussed the rival questions whether man was originally a savage, or whether from the commencement he was pretty much what he is now as regards mental qualities, and considered the arguments touching man's retrogression. His conclusions were: that existing savages are not the descendants of civilised ancestors; that the primitive condition of man was one of utter barbarism; that from this condition several races have independently raised themselves.—Dr. John Davy, in a paper "On the Character of the Negro," endeavoured to set at nought the received opinion that the black is by nature a sluggard and an idler, and to show that, under favourable circumstances, and unenslaved, he is capable of making good progress in the liberal arts and sciences. The assembled ethnologists thought differently, and contended that it was only by contact with white men, and through infusion

of white blood, that the negro had ever risen from savagery.—Major Stuart gave an interesting description of the Vlakhs of Mount Pindus; a race that there are fair grounds for believing descended from one or more of those tribes which, in the 5th and succeeding centuries, were driven from their homes on the Lower Danube by the incursion of overpowering hordes from the north and east.—Mrs. Lynn Linton communicated an essay extolling the high value of the ethnological materials collected in the Paris Exhibition, and giving deductions from the study of these upon the intellectual status and habits of thought of various races of man.

We now come to a less enticing section, F. (*Economic Science and Statistics*), presided over by Mr. Grant Duff. As usual, the papers here were more important than attractive. The decimalisation of weights, measures, and coinage occupied a large share of attention; the advantages of this country keeping pace with others in the adoption of the uniform system being still persistently advocated: the congress lately held at Paris, and noticed at the time in these pages, afforded additional arguments to the devotees of the decimal system.—Prof. Leoni Levi read a lengthy report on the relative statistics of England, Scotland, and Ireland, in respect of Education, Wealth, Taxation, Crime, Consumption of Spirits, Savings Banks, &c. He stated that, as regards population, Scotland was increasing at a much slower pace than England, the effect rather of a lower rate of marriages and a larger emigration than of any excess of mortality over births, the rate of births being in both countries higher than the rate of deaths, while Ireland had a decreasing population; that in education Scotland stands in a higher position than England or Ireland; that property is increasing faster in Scotland than in England and Ireland; that Scotland paid not only a larger proportion of revenue now than at any former period relatively to England and Ireland, but more per head than England, and more than double that of Ireland; that in proportion to revenue the relative number of members of Parliament for Scotland should be 78; that the number of persons receiving public relief in Scotland is less in proportion as compared with England, though much in excess of Ireland, a great difference existing in the proportion of paupers relieved indoor and outdoor in the three countries; that the common assumption that Scotland consumed more spirits than England was unfounded, when the quantity of spirits in all spirituous beverages consumed was taken into account; that the amount in savings-banks per head was, in Scotland, 18*s.* 5*d.*; in England, 37*s.* 5*d.*; and in Ireland, 6*s.* 5*d.*; that the railway passenger traffic was 23,400 per mile in England, 10,000 in Scotland, and 7,200 in Ireland; that the number of letters delivered was 28 per head in England, 21 in Scotland, and 10 in Ireland; that, as a whole, Scotland appears to be advancing rapidly.—The utilisation of prison labour formed the subject of two papers, whereof Sir John Bowring and Mr. James Oldham were the respective authors.—Professor Rogers expressed himself forcibly on the prodigious waste of power in the monetary machinery of our educational system, and advocated a state examination into all educational funds and endowments, with the object of redistributing those which are not now fulfilling their purpose.—Amongst the papers on local matters, which were somewhat numerous, was an impor-

tant one by Mr. A. J. Warden, giving the history, progress, and present condition of the Linen Manufactures of Dundee.

The transactions of section G. (*Mechanical Science*), are, to some extent, open to the same remark concerning importance and attractiveness as those of the preceding section. Professor Macquorn Rankine's address consisted mainly of a *catalogue raisonné* of the researches which had been made or recorded at the instance of the Mechanical Section since 1850. The papers were very numerous; but the majority of them, consisting of detailed descriptions of engineering works, could only be of interest to technical men, and then only when read *in extenso*. Railway and road engineering, steam cultivation, iron manufacture, naval architecture and life-boat construction, fuel consumption, elasticity and rigidity of materials, and wire-gauging, were among the many matters more or less extensively treated; many of the papers have been, and doubtless more will be, printed at length and illustrated in the engineering and mechanical periodicals, and to these we would refer such readers as desire to know more than we have space to tell upon this valuable department of the proceedings of this year's meeting.

At the concluding meeting of the general committee, grants to the amount of 2200*l.* were made for the prosecution of scientific researches during the next association-year; some of the old committees were reappointed, and several new ones were organised. The next year's meeting will be held at Norwich. Deputations attended from Exeter, Plymouth, Edinburgh, and Liverpool, to invite the association to their respective towns; but Norwich was chosen, as its invitation was of the oldest standing. Dr. Hooker, the Director of the Royal Botanical Gardens, at Kew, was chosen president of the Norwich gathering.

Philosophical Instruments at the Paris Exhibition.

We take advantage of the small space remaining at our disposal this month, to offer a few notes upon the scientific apparatus exhibited at the last and greatest of cosmopolitan bazaars.

The display of philosophical instruments at this exhibition is noteworthy, but not remarkable; while there is a good deal that is interesting to those interested, there is little that is startling or striking to an ordinary visitor in search only of the curious and wonderful. The number of exhibitors is about one-fourth greater than in 1862; and it is a notable fact that many countries never before represented in this class furnish "exhibits" on the present occasion; for instance, 60 exhibitors hail from Turkey, 10 from Egypt, 3 from Algeria, 5 from Spain, 2 from Natal, and one each from Nova Scotia, Liou-Kiou, Siam, and Uruguay; all of which countries were absent from the scientific lists of 1862. It is true that the articles contributed by the generality of these are of very ordinary character, and seem to have been sent merely to show that science is dawning in those distant lands, and not with the idea of competing with the high class productions of more advanced nations. Another significant fact is, that the United Kingdom, which contributed 162 exhibitors to the 1862 collection, is only represented, in the class to which we are alluding, by 29 at this year's show. Making all allowance for the circumstance that in 1862 English

exhibitors were at home, there still outstands a large discrepancy. More than one explanation can be offered to account for this; one eminent English maker has given us as his reason for absenting himself, that after exhibiting largely at the last Parisian exhibition, in 1855, he found that his patterns were "cribbed," and inferior articles of his design sent into the market—a treatment he would not risk incurring again. Another maker has told us that, looking upon the matter as one of advertisement—the only business point of view from which it can be regarded—he foresaw no advantage in incurring the large cost of exhibiting and the loss entailed by damage to his wares in transport, &c. It will be obvious to every one that philosophical instruments are the last things to require puffing, and that the purchasers of them are the last persons to be influenced by the circumstance that a maker has received a medal for his works. We take it that these two cases represent the majority of the English non-exhibitors. England is therefore badly represented in the scientific galleries of the Champs de Mars. Had she shown her strength she would have carried all before her. Throughout the whole circle of this class of exhibits, we saw nothing which could approach the splendid instruments—a gigantic theodolite and several transit instruments and zenith sectors—which have been made by Messrs. Troughton and Simms and by Mr. Cooke, for the service of the great trigonometrical survey of India. It appears that an attempt was made to procure the exhibition of these beautiful specimens of modern instrumental perfection and precision; but it was unsuccessful.

Amongst the astronomical instruments exhibited, the most important is an equatorial, by Brunner Brothers, constructed by order of the Viceroy of Egypt for the observatory of Boulak, near Cairo. The design of this instrument is the same as that of the great equatorial at the Paris observatory; its object-glass is 8·4 inches diameter, and its clockwork for securing uniform motion is very elaborate. This is the finest telescope shown; but such great instruments as are to be found in public observatories are not things for exhibition; they are made to order and built up upon the spot they are to occupy, and when once fixed cannot be removed with impunity. Hence the high precision and great stability of modern instruments must remain unrepresented at gatherings like these. It is true, models may be furnished, and this was done in 1855, when England sent to Paris a full-sized model of the great transit-circle at the Greenwich observatory; there is also a small model of the Paris equatorial exhibited this year. But after all, a model is an imperfect exponent of the merits of an instrument in which stability and delicacy must be the chief points of excellence. A larger telescope than that above mentioned is shown by M. Bardou; it has an object glass of 9·2 inches diameter, but it is of a construction which no astronomer would tolerate, and it fell at the bottom of the merit list of the jurors. M. Evrard has a telescope of the same aperture, mounted in a style nearly obsolete, and generally unremarkable save for its size. The new system of making reflectors with silvered glass instead of metal specula is represented in one case, by M. Secretan, who exhibits such a reflector of 7·4 inches diameter, with an equatorial mounting of very simple and admirable construction. All these telescopes are by French artists. There is but one mounted telescope exhibited by an

English maker; this is a six-feet equatorial by Dallmeyer, and it is highly satisfactory to have to record that the construction and performance of this instrument placed it at the top of the jurors' trial list. In connection with refracting telescopes, we may mention some large discs of glass, for object-glasses, exhibited by M. C. Feil (Paris), several of which are partially worked. The largest of these is 72 centimètres (28·3 inches) diameter, 3 inches larger than the famous discs exhibited in 1862, and since worked, and now in course of mounting, by Mr. Cooke, of York. Foucault's apparatus for producing uniform motion is also shown, the identical machine exhibited being destined for an equatorial now constructing for the observatory at Lima; this modest-looking exhibit bears the announcement that it has received the *grand prix*.

Of portable instruments for geodetical purposes there is a goodly show, principally by French and German makers. A portable transit by Brauer, of St. Petersburg, forms a prominent feature in the Russian Court. This instrument is constructed, as many of its class now are, with a diagonal mirror and eye-view through the axis, a very convenient form, as the eye-piece is always in one position. The Astronomer-Royal lately procured from M. Brauer a transit, of which the above is a counterpart, for the service of the Greenwich Observatory. Ordinary surveying instruments, theodolites, levels, planimeters, telemeters, &c., are shown in good abundance by continental makers; these, however, present nothing remarkable, except their excellent workmanship; many of them are so placed as to be out of reach of close inspection. One exhibitor, whose instruments, by the way, are rather roughly finished, has been very careful to inform visitors that his works have been "*non-récompensé*." This inscription is boldly displayed in several cases in other classes; whether from pride or from dissatisfaction the public are left to judge for themselves. Sextants and ordinary telescopes, as may be expected, are pretty plentiful, and amongst the former there are several contrivances for securing an artificial horizon.

Amongst the meteorological instruments the foremost and most attractive is the meteorograph of Padre Secchi, the most complete self-registering apparatus hitherto constructed. Upon two traversing sheets of paper, which are changed from time to time, recording pencils are continuously marking the temperature, barometric pressure, direction and force of the wind, humidity of the air, and the amount of rain and time of its falling. A part of the registration is effected by ingenious mechanical contrivances, and much by the aid of electro-magnetism. This apparatus has been working at the Collegio Romano for several years, without any such derangement as a cursory glance at its complications would lead one to suppose it would be subject to. There are other self-recording barometers and thermometers exhibited; but they present little novelty. Professor Clum's Aëlloscope, already familiar to English meteorologists from having been exhibited in London, forms a conspicuous and handsome feature in the American department. It would appear that an Aëlloscope Company has been formed to push this instrument; but as its superiority to the ordinary barometer seems doubtful, while its cost is immensely greater, the commercial success of the invention must be questionable. Aneroid barometers are shown in numbers sufficient to prove the extensive demands that exist for those

valuable indicators. The exhibited anemometers are mostly on Dr. Robinson's principle, in which the revolutions of a spindle armed with hemispherical caps, as registered upon a dial by suitable counting wheel-work, mark the velocity or intensity of the wind. Amongst the thermometers the most notable is one for deep sea purposes, which indicates changes of temperature by the expansion of metallic bars: its exhibitor's name is A. D. Bache—we presume the late superintendent of the United States Coast Survey.

Electricity in its practical application to telegraphy is well represented, the finest collections of speaking and other instruments being those of Messrs. Siemens and Halske and the Prussian Government. There are, too, several exhibitors of electric clocks, the best specimens being those of Paul Garnier; but, considering the present position of this branch of electrical application, the display is poor. The electric light forms an attractive feature in the grounds during the evening; the English lighthouse is illuminated thereby, and it is shown in a French lantern at a lower elevation. Both of these use Mr. Holmes' apparatus. There are numerous contrivances for regulating the carbon points of electric lamps; and some of these are furnished with opal glass globes to enclose the points and neutralise the excessive glare of the light. Rhumkoff makes an imposing show of electro-magnetic apparatus, induction coils, &c. There is Nollett's apparatus, capable of producing a spark twenty inches in length, and Melloni's thermo-electric pile, for repeating the experiments of Desains. The University of Coimbra sends an apparatus for converting dynamic into static electricity; and Mr. Ladd exhibits his machine for converting dynamic into electric force: we did not see Mr. Wilde's machine in the exhibition, nor any other equal to it in power. Amongst the more important of electrical instruments are some for measuring the intensity and quantity of currents, and the resistance of conductors, now highly necessary adjuncts to the equipment of a telegraph engineer. The less important but more curious electrical devices are various ingenious toys, birds, small gyroscopes, heads of animals, &c., set as breast pins, and moved by little electro-magnets: these are the work of M. Trouvé (France).

In the department of microscopes England maintains her pre-eminence in spite of the close competition of foreign makers. For power, definition, and mechanical construction, the instruments of Beck, Dallmeyer and Ross leave little to be desired. The binocular arrangement, which shows the object under view stereoscopically, seems to be pushing the the old monocular out of the field. Hartnack, of Paris, shows instruments embodying a novel principle; they combine two sets of powers, one of which is used by immersion in water, whereby a considerable amount of colour, arising from refraction, is got rid of, and more light is transmitted.

Considering the attention that is just now being devoted to Spectrum Analysis, it is a little surprising that there are so few spectroscopes exhibited. One fine one, however, is shown by Duboscq; it has six prisms, of sixty degrees each, with a contrivance by which they may be moved in combination. The same distinguished physical optician shows various apparatus for illustrating the phenomena of diffraction and polarization, and also an instrument for observing the fluorescence of

crystals. Analogous apparatus is shown by MM. Soleil, Seguy, and Alvergniat Brothers.

Passing from light to sound, we remark a grand display of acoustic apparatus, sirens, contrivances for the delineation of sonorous vibrations, &c. M. Kœnig is the exhibitor of these, and it is not too much to say that the collection is one of the most interesting features in the philosophical circle. A set of electrical apparatus for illustrating various principles of acoustics, constructed for the Royal Museum at Florence, is contributed by Sig. Magrini.

Geography and geology are largely illustrated by maps and models. Well-nigh every country that has organised a national survey sends the fruits thereof, the finest collections being the French and English. Turkey and the United States are the only important countries having no national survey; but a great map of the former, by M. Handtke, is exhibited in the Prussian Court, and an atlas, issued by a private seller, seems to supply the geographical wants of the latter country. Globes of all qualities and dimensions are conspicuous in every quarter of the building. A collection of the coins and monies of the world constitutes the material contents of the pavilion in the centre garden: and the weights and measures of several countries form part of this exhibit. There are also a few standards of length, and some micrometric apparatus for the comparison of standard bars one with another.

In photographic apparatus the most marked advance since 1862 has been the introduction of lenses and cameras for taking pictures including a wide horizon, extending even to panoramic amplitude; several such are exhibited; Dr. Diamond gives the palm to the pictures produced by J. R. Johnson's instruments. Of ordinary cameras, lenses, tripods, tents, &c., there are plenty; one camera, for which a bronze medal has been awarded, has sides of non-actinic glass, and the photographic operations are carried on within it, the solutions being supplied by india-rubber bottles. Photographic pictures meet the eye at every turn, and become almost wearying; there are about six hundred exhibitors, each of whom, no doubt, has sent as many as he could. England, as usual, excels in landscapes; the atmosphere of our island giving effects that are absent from the harder pictures taken under clearer skies. France and Germany exhibit the best portraits; the finest of these being, without exception, the productions of M. Salomon, the French sculptor. These pictures have created a *furore* amongst portrait photographers, and with good reason, for nothing like them has ever been seen. It is true we detected evidence of "touching," probably by black-lead pencil upon the negative, in the lights of all of them, but independently of this, there is vigour, and depth, and richness in the pictures that no photographs ever before exhibited have possessed. M. Willéme has a gallery in the grounds for working his process of photo-sculpture, and some admirable specimens of this rising art are shown. M. Claudet exhibits one specimen obtained by a method somewhat different from that of M. Willéme. The exhibited applications of photography are far too numerous to be alluded to here.

Many makers exhibit mathematical drawing instruments; for cheapness and apparent excellence the best are those made by Kern, of Switzerland, who employs 120 men in his manufactory. Several good

pantographs are shown, notably one by Gavard, which multiplies reductions of figures, &c., and will draw or engrave the multiplied designs upon rollers for printing on textile fabrics. The same maker has a diagraph for drawing on a horizontal plane objects seen in a vertical plane, or in perspective. Of dividing engines there are a few, both for circles and straight lines, but they are not of such large dimensions as those possessed by some of our English instrument makers. One of them, by Guillemot, is provided with an arrangement by which a curve exhibiting its own error can be described. Some very delicate cathetometers, for measuring the distance between two points in a vertical line, are sent by French and Russian makers. Balances of precision are numerous; they are mostly such as have been constructed by order of governments for the uses of cities and towns. Bourbouze (France) shows an ingenious apparatus for exhibiting the laws of falling bodies; and Perreaux (same country) an instrument for ascertaining the elasticity and strength of wires. Professor Wheatstone sends his cryptograph for cypher writing; and General Arbuckle a "pyrophylax," an automatic apparatus for giving notice of a fire. There are vast collections of models, drawings, &c., for teaching the physical, natural, and medical sciences.

J. Carpenter.

Paris, Oct. 21, 1867.

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XXI.

TOBACCO.

Farewell, Tobacco! many a year
I've held thee, it may be, too dear;
And, though our friendship now must cease,
Yet, prithee, let us part in peace!
And let not what was love of late
By sudden change be turned to hate.
I owe thee much: oft hast thou lent
To lonely hours a calm content,
Or brought to ease the laboured brain
Imagination's fairy train,
While worldly thoughts and carking care
Have vanished, like thy smoke, in air;
But since thy breath may noisome prove
To my late-blossomed flower of love,
Twelve years' acquaintance here I sever,
And bid thee now farewell for ever.

Rob. Whigan.

IN HERBAM NICOTAM.

Herba Nicota, vale! mihi longos forte per annos
Culpa fuit nimiâ te coluisse fide;
Sed modus est tandem nostro ponendus amori,
Discidio tali sit procul ira, precor:
Neu mihi, quod vultu nuper ridebat amico,
Tam subitas odii discat habere vices.
At tibi debemus multum: nam sæpe dierum
Mutabas placidâ tædia lætitiâ.
Sæpe, fatigatæ referens solatia menti,
Phantasiæ adstabat, te duce, blanda cohors,
Ærumnæque humiles tormentaque edacia curæ,
Se procul in ventos, fumus ut iste, dabant.
Sed ne flante tuâ damnum perceperit aurâ,
Qui mihi nunc tenerâ fronde virescit, amor,
Bis sex annorum communi fœdere rupto
Audet in æternum dicere lingua vale!

W. Haig Brown.

Charter House, Oct., 1867.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

Sept. 19.—Destructive earthquake at Canea in Italy.

Oct. 1-4.—Church Congress at Wolverhampton, under the presidency of the Bishop of Lichfield.

Oct. 13.—Enthronement of the Right Rev. William Alexander, D.D., as Bishop of Derry, in St. Columb's Cathedral, Londonderry.

Oct. 17.—Banquet at Manchester to the Earl of Derby and her Majesty's Ministers.

Oct. 18.—Garibaldian invaders of the Roman territory defeated at Nerola.

Oct. 19.—Death of the Bishop of Lichfield, at Eccleshall Castle, Staffordshire.

Oct. 21.—Meeting of the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria at Oss, Bavaria.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

Sept. 24. Major John Terence Nicolls O'Brien to be Inspector-General of Police for the Mauritius.

Royal licence granted to William Corbet Jones-Parry, esq., barrister-at-law, of Plas-yn-Yale, co. Denbigh, to use the surname of Parry only.

Oct. 1. William Lowther, esq., to be Minister Plenipotentiary to the Argentine Republic.

Oct. 4. Philip Francis, esq., to be Consul-General at Constantinople.

Oct. 8. The Rev. William Roberts Beach, M.A., to be Colonial Chaplain of Hongkong.

Oct. 11. George Walter Grey, esq., to be Page of Honour to her Majesty, *vice* Paget resigned.

Oct. 15. William Rose, esq., Deputy-Clerk of the Parliaments, to be a K.C.B., and Major John James Greig, late of the 3d West India Regt., to be a C.B. (civil division).

Sir William Fergusson, bart., to be one of her Majesty's Serjeant-Surgeons in Ordinary, *vice* Sir William Lawrence, bart., deceased; and James Paget, esq., to be Serjeant-Surgeon Extraordinary to her Majesty.

John Pope Hennessy, esq., to be Consul-General of Borneo.

Oct. 22. John Hilton, esq., F.R.S., and Prescott Gardner Hewett, esq., to be Surgeons Extraordinary to her Majesty.

The Hon. James Terrence Fitzmaurice, to be Inspector of Prisons in Ceylon, and Lieut.-Col. Roland Macpherson, R.A., to be Colonial Secretary for the Straits Settlements.

Earl Annesley, to be a Representative Peer for Ireland, *vice* the Earl of Mayo, deceased.

MEMBER RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

October.

Bradford.—Matthew William Thompson, esq., *vice* H. W. Wickham, esq., deceased.

BIRTHS.

July 4. At Kew, Victoria, the wife of the Rev. R. Hayward, a son.

July 10. At Yokohama, Japan, the wife of S. Locock, esq., First Secretary of H.M.'s Legation, a son.

July. 25. At Bangalore, the wife of Capt. G. F. Blair, R.A., a son.

Aug. 4. At Kussowlie, Punjab, the wife of C. P. Elliott, esq., D.C., B.C.S., a son.

Aug. 13. At Poona, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Fife, R.E., a son.

At Kirkham, the wife of the Rev. George R. Browne, a son.

At Saugor, India, the wife of Capt. Scott, 7th Fusiliers, a son.

Aug. 17. At the Mauritius, the wife of Capt. G. F. S. Chambers, R.A., a son.

Aug. 23. At Nusseerabad, the wife of Capt. Crowther, a dau.

Aug. 26. At Valetta, Malta, the wife of J. A. Clifton, Lieut. R.N., a dau.

Aug. 27. At Nagode, India, the wife of Capt. T. Norris Baker, B.S.C., a dau.

Aug. 29. At Bhundara, India, the wife of Capt. H. F. Newmarch, Deputy-Commissioner, a son.

Aug. 30. At Boorhanpoor, India, the wife of Capt. C. H. Plowden, M.S.C., a dau.

Sept. 1. At Rampore, Beauleah, the wife of Major W. F. Fagan, B.S.C., a son.

Sept. 2. At Simla, the wife of Capt. E. P. Gurdon, a son.

Sept. 6. At Riverview House, co. Kilkenny, the wife of Major R. S. Warburton, a son.

Sept. 8. At Jamaica, the wife of Col. Chamberlayne, 3rd West India Regt., a son.

Sept. 10. At Quebec, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Chandler, R.A., a dau.

Sept. 13. At Bangor, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Fitzmaurice, a son.

At Montreal, Canada E., the wife of Capt. E. S. Burnett, R.A., a son.

At Beckington, Bath, the wife of the Rev. S. L. Sainsbury, a dau.

Sept. 14. At Scaldwell, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Douglas, a son.

At the Clergy Orphan School, Canterbury, the wife of the Rev. C. Matheson, a dau.

Sept. 15. At Eaton Hall, Congleton, the wife of J. Coutts Antrobus, esq., a son.

Sept. 16. At The Cloisters, Windsor, the Hon. Mrs. Henry Ponsonby, a son.

At Weens House, Roxburghshire, the wife of G. Cleghorn, esq., a son.

At Cookridge Hall, Leeds, Mrs. Reginald Dykes Marshall, a dau.

At Winchester, the wife of Capt. Percival, Rifle Brigade, a dau.

At Edinburgh, the wife of W. Robertson, esq., of Auchinroath, a dau.

At Bedford, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Roney, a son.

At Huntly, Teignmouth, the wife of Alexander G. West, Comm. R.N., a dau.

Sept. 17. At Sherfield, Hants, the wife of the Rev. A. Gresley Barker, a dau.

At Ashby St. Ledger's, Northamptonshire, the wife of A. A. Berens, esq., a dau.

At Southsea, Hants, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Crespin, R.N., a dau.

At Thornfalcon Court House, the wife of T. Marriott-Dodington, esq., a dau.

At Oshkosh, Wisconsin, U.S., the wife of Lieut.-Col. R. C. Eden, a son.

At Westcotes, Leicester, the wife of the Rev. J. Harris, a dau.

Sept. 18. At Bath House, Piccadilly, the Hon. Mrs. Baring, a son.

At Harrow-on-the-Hill, the wife of the Rev. F. W. Farrar, a dau.

At Brantingham Hall, Brough, co. York, the wife of Geo. Miller, esq., a dau.

At Weymouth, the wife of the Rev. R. E. Morres, rector of Chedington, Dorset, a dau.

At Lutterworth, the wife of the Rev. Routh Tomlinson, a son.

Sept. 19. At Bramshill, Lady Cope, a son.

At 19, Cadogan-place, the wife of Major Clerk, a son.

At Boultham Hall, Lincoln, the wife of Major R. G. Ellison, a son.

At Chatham, the wife of A. W. M. Headley, esq., 30th Regt., a dau.

At Chillesford, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. C. G. Pickthall, a son.

Sept. 20. At Wolverdington, Warwickshire, the wife of the Rev. H. C. Courtney, a dau.

At Clifton, the wife of the Rev. J. Richardson, rector of Sandy, Beds, a dau.

Sept. 21. At Hereford, the wife of the Rev. Robert Dixon, a son.

At 91, Lansdowne-road, W., the wife of Capt. T. Nicholl, R.A., a son.

At Goldings, Hertford, the wife of Robert Smith, esq , a dau.

Sept. 22. The wife of Capt. the Hon. Charles Eliot, a son.

At Ventnor, the wife of Capt. Cowper Coles, R.N., a son.

At Netley, the wife of the Rev. J. A. Crozier, M.A., a son.

At Stanhope, co. Durham, the wife of the Rev. F. Duke, M.A., a dau.

At Kimbolton, Hunts, the wife of Capt. R. Freer Thonger, a son.

At Belmadathy House, Ross shire, N.B., the wife of Major J. Wardlaw, a son.

At Acton-hill, Stafford, the wife of R. Wyatt, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

Sept. 23. At Great Malvern, the Hon. Mrs. Edward V. R. Powys, a dau.

At Hartham, Wilts, the wife of the Rev. A. G. Atherley, a son.

At Crewe-hill, Cheshire, the wife of Major Barnston, a dau.

At Netherseale, the wife of the Rev. Nigel Gresley, a son.

At Willingham, Gainsborough, the wife of the Rev. Edward Hawke, a son.

At Ealing, the wife of Col. R. A. Morse, R.A., a son.

At Southampton Lodge, Highgate, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson, R.V., a son.

Sept. 24. At Cheltenham, the wife of Major Mossom Boyd, 11th Bombay N.I., a son.

At Sandgate, the wife of Wilfrid Brougham, esq., 17th Lancers, a dau.

At Tetsworth, Oxon, the wife of the Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter, of Lea, Kent, a dau.

The wife of James Cookson, esq., of Neasham Hall, co. Durham, a son.

At Plaistow, the wife of the Rev. Geo. Godsell, a son.

At Lexden Manor, Essex, the wife of P. O. Papillon, esq., twin sons.

Sept. 25. At Richmond, the wife of the Rev. E. Armstrong, a son.

At Broughton, Skipton-in-Craven, the wife of the Rev. T. Evans, M.A., a son.

At Mortimer, Berks, the wife of W. Forsyth, esq., Q.C., a dau.

At Henbury-hill, Gloucestershire, the wife of the Rev. J. Heyworth, a dau.

At Moore House, Edgbaston, the wife of Capt. R. Moore Peel, a dau.

At Winchester, the wife of Capt. Travers, 60th Rifles, a dau.

At Freefolk, Hampshire, the wife of the Rev. R. E. R. Watts, a son.

Sept. 26. At Gibraltar, the wife of Col. Evan Maberly, C.B., R.A., a dau.

Sept. 27. At Gadebridge, the wife of Sir Astley Paston Cooper, bart., a son.

At 19, Cambridge-street, Hyde-park, the wife of Capt. Brandreth, R.N., a son.

At Upper Norwood, the wife of Major F. E. A. Chamier, Deputy-Commissioner in Oude, a dau.

At Manderston, Berwickshire, the wife of William Miller, esq., M.P., a son.

At Ellesmere, Salop, the wife of the Rev. John Peake, a son.

At Chambers Court, Worcestershire, the wife of Capt. W. H. Stone, R. S. Gloster Militia, a son.

At Nottingham, the wife of the Rev. C. Thornton, a son.

At Redland, Gloucestershire, the wife of the Rev. R. W. Vigors, a dau.

At Bisley, Stroud, the wife of Capt. George Winthrop, R.N., a dau.

Sept. 28. At 53, Eaton-place, Belgrave square, Lady Hartopp, a dau.

At Nursling, Hampshire, the wife of J. Boulton, esq., Lieut. 14th Hussars, a son.

At 6, Beaufort-gardens, S.W., the wife of Frederick Cazenove, esq., a dau.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Capt. Christian, R.N., a son.

At Stanton, the wife of the Rev. H. S. Dudding, a son.

At Chatham, the wife of the Rev. Alex. Joseph, a son.

At Barnston, Notts, the wife of the Rev. W. J. Pope, a son.

At Windsor, the wife of the Rev. Edwd. Tapsfield, a son.

At Dewsbury, the wife of the Rev. A. Drummond Wilkins, a son.

Sept. 29. At Bridport, the wife of Capt. Geary, R.A., a dau.

At 18, Porchester-square, Hyde-park, the wife of Capt. W. F. Grey, R.A., a dau.

At Hannington Hall, the wife of A. D. Hussey-Freke, esq., a dau.

At Walmer, the wife of Capt. Sparks, R. Fusiliers, a son.

At Sandgate, Kent, the wife of Capt. R. Wadeson, V.C., 75th Regt., a dau.

Sept. 30. At Naples, the wife of E. W. Bonham, esq., British Vice-Consul, a dau.

At Nymans, Crawley, Sussex, the wife of Capt. Dearden, a son.

At Berlin, the wife of Professor Hoffmann, F.R.S., a son.

At Copthill House, Bedford, the wife of the Rev. C. Robertson Honey, a dau.

At Poyntz-field House, N.B., the wife of Capt. Munro, of Poyntz-field, a son.

At 44, Norland-square, Notting-hill, the wife of the Rev. J. E. Symns, M.A., a son.

At Chalbury Lodge, Weymouth, the wife of F. A. Weld, esq., a son.

Oct. 1. At Hillmorton, Rugby, the wife of the Rev. C. Darnell, a dau.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Mrs. Windsor Cary Elwes, a son.

At Horncastle, the wife of the Rev. Samuel Lodge, a dau.

At Clifton, the wife of the Rev. J. Warren Napier, a son.

Oct. 2. At Kevington, Kent, the wife of R. B. Berens, esq., a son.

At Bowerley, Settle, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Coulthurst, a dau.

At Milverton, Somerset, the wife of the Rev. James Dunn, a son.

At Jersey, the wife of Capt. Hervey, Staff Officer of Pensioners, a dau.

The wife of H. J. Marshall, esq., of Poulton Priory, Crichlade, a dau.

At Edinburgh, the wife of Major Cecil Rice, 72nd Highlanders, a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Jas. Stevenson-Hamilton, esq., of Braidwood, Lanarkshire, a son.

Oct. 3. At Frant, Sussex, the wife of Capt. R. O'Grady Haly, 84th Regt., a dau.

Oct. 4. At Liverpool, the wife of W. Court Gully, esq., barrister at-law, a son.

At Landford, Salisbury, the wife of Capt. the Hon. M. H. Nelson, R.N., a son.

At Finedon, Northamptonshire, the wife of the Rev. G. W. Paul, a dau.

At Northill, Beds., the wife of the Rev. Francis Pott, a dau.

Oct. 5. At Pendrea, Cornwall, the Lady Elizabeth St. Aubyn, a son.

At Ulverston, the wife of Myles Kennedy esq., J.P., a dau.

At Fillongley, the wife of the Rev. J. L. Morris, a dau.

Oct. 6. At Floors Castle, Kelso, N.B., the Lady Charlotte Russell, a son, which survived its birth but a short time.

At Braxted Cottage, Brixton-hill, the wife of the Rev. W. L. Bell, a son.

At Testcombe, Hampshire, the wife of Capt. Burlton Bennett, a dau.

At Colomende, Denbighshire, the wife of Bryan G. Davies Cooke, esq., a son.

At Belmore, Galway, the wife of Comm. Jardine, R.N., a son.

At Taunton, the wife of W. Meade King, esq., a dau.

At Manchester, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Macnaghten, 8th Hussars, a dau.

At Chichester, the wife of the Rev. Geldart Riadore, a dau.

At Paris, Mrs. Scott, of Gala, a dau.

At Plumstead, the wife of the Rev. J. B. Wheeler, a dau.

At Ipswich, the wife of Capt. Howard Whitbread, a dau.

Oct. 7. At 21, Granville-place, W., the Lady Katharine Buchanan, a dau.

At Aldershott, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Elgee, R.A., a son.

At Greenwich, the wife of Thomas Geils, esq, of Geilston, N.B., a dau.

At Greenham, Berkshire, the wife of the Rev. A. R. Hamilton, a dau.

At Scarborough, the wife of the Hon. and Rev. A. A. B. Hanbury, a son.

At Faversham, the wife of Comm. H. B. Johnstone, R.N., a dau.

At Saltwell Hall, co. Durham, the wife of Alfred Oswald, esq., a son.

At Stoke, Devonport, the wife of the Rev. J. W. Ridley, R.N., a dau.

At Harrow-on-the-Hill, the wife of Major Thomas Taylor, B.S.C., a dau.

At Heath House, Cambridge-town, Surrey, the wife of Capt. G. Webber, 2nd West India Regt., a dau.

Oct 8. At Salford, Manchester, the wife of the Rev. E. Allen, a son.

At 8, Leinster-gardens, W., the wife of W. S. Jones, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Averham, Newark, the wife of the Rev. J. Walker, a son.

Oct. 9. At Great Maplestead, Halstead, the wife of the Rev. E. S. Corrie, a dau.

At 5, Rutland-gate, the wife of G. Ward Hunt, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Kirkstall, Torquay, the wife of A. R. Mullings, esq., of Eastcourt, Wilts, a son.

At 61, Westbourne-terrace, the Hon. Mrs. G. Stopford Ram, a dau.

At 3, Finsbury-circus, the wife of the Rev. F. Whyley, a dau.

Oct. 10. At Somerville, Lady Athlumney, a son.

At the Curragh Camp, the wife of Major the Hon. W. Forbes, a son.

Oct. 11. The Marchioness of Kildare, a dau.

At Benekerry, Carlow, the wife of Lieut.-Col. A. W. Burton, C.B., a dau.

At Heath, Cromhall, Gloucestershire, the wife of F. H. Cator, esq., a dau.

At Newtonbury House, co. Wexford, the wife of R. W. Hall-Dare, esq., a son.

Oct. 12. At 67, Grosvenor-street, W., the Countess of Portsmouth, a son.

At High Leigh, the wife of the Rev. R. M. Freeman, a dau.

At Broomfield Hall, Somerset, the wife of Capt. Loraine-Grews, a dau.

At Horsmonden, Kent, the wife of the Rev. Horace Meers, a son.

At Lamerton, Devon, the wife of the Rev. H. J. Philpotts, a son.

Oct. 13. At Craigdarroch, Dumfriesshire, the Hon. Mrs. James Dormer, a dau.

At Howe Hatch, Brentwood, the wife of Osgood Hanbury, jun., esq., a son.

At Montgomery, the wife of the Rev. Maurice Lloyd, a son.

At Grendon, Underwood, Bucks, the wife of the Rev. R. H. Pigott, a dau.

Oct. 14. At 25, Chester-street, the wife of Lieut.-Col Clive, a son.

At 4, Clapton-square, Hackney, the wife of Comm. H. W. Comber, R.N., a dau.

At Belvedere, Kent, the wife of C. T. C. Grant, esq., Yr. of Kilgraston, a son.

At 36, Kensington-park-gardens, W., the wife of E. Leslie Lowry, esq., a dau.

Oct. 15. At New Malden, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. C. Stirling, M.A., a son.

Oct. 17. At Deane Vicarage, Lancashire, the wife of the Rev. F. H. Thicknesse, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 1. At Port Louis, Dr. F. Guthrie, B.A., F.R.S.E., and Professor of Chemistry at the Royal College, Mauritius, to Ada Amelia, youngest dau. of H. J. Smith, esq., of Fairwater, Taunton.

Aug. 6. At Barrackpore, T. H. Monteith Brown, Lieut. 7th Dragoon Guards, to Adela, eldest dau. of Capt. Noble, R.N.

Aug. 7. At Fort Beaufort, South Africa, W. F. Richardson, esq., Lieut. R.E., youngest son of the late Sir John Richardson, C.B., to Elizabeth Blew, only dau. of the late John Pym, C.E.

Aug. 17. At St. Helena, Charles H. Fowler, esq., colonial surgeon, to Caroline, fourth dau. of the Lord Bishop of St. Helena.

Sept. 5. At Belize, British Honduras, F. G. Archer, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General, to Eliza Anne Isabel, eldest surviving dau. of John Brixtowe, esq.

At Compton Bishop, C. H. G. Fitzgerald Dalton, B.A., youngest son of the Rev. Henry Dalton, to Amelia Mary, elder dau. of the Rev. W. Littlehales, vicar of Compton Bishop.

At St. Ann's, Stamford-hill, A. B. Letts, Capt. 3rd Regt., younger son of the late Rev. John Letts, rector of St. Olave's, Crutched-friars, to Grace, dau. of the late Nicholas Sadleir, esq., of Dunboyne House, co. Meath.

Sept. 6. At Dhoolia, F. J. Mortimer, esq., Royal Bombay Horse Artillery, to Clara, second dau. of the late Major H. C. Morse, of H.E.I.C.S.

Sept. 10. At Alverthorpe, Wakefield, the Rev. C. Wyatt Smith, M.A., of Heywood, Lancashire, to Rosamund Swire, youngest dau. of the late H. A. Bramley, esq., of The Haugh, Alverthorpe.

Sept. 16. At the British Consulate, Frankfort-on-Maine, and afterwards at the chapel of the Grand Ducal Palace, Darmstadt, the Rev. F. W. Wetherell, only surviving son of the late John Wetherell, esq., of Parsonstown, Ireland, to Emma Jane Elizabeth, fifth dau. of the late J. S. Graves, esq., of Woodbine-hill, Devonshire, and granddau. of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Molyneux, bart.

Sept. 17. At Odiham, Hants, the Rev. R. C. Callender, B.A., assistant curate of Christ Church, Portswood, to Anna Jane, elder dau. of the late Francis Cole, esq., of Odiham.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lieut.-Col. Andrew Clarke, R.E., to Mary Margaret, elder dau. of Charles Mackilsop, esq.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Cecil Webb Cragg, Captain Rifle Brigade, to Edith, only child of John Webb, esq.

At Eastry, Kent, the Rev. J. R. Holmes, vicar of Brooklands, Kent, to Rosa Margaret, youngest dau. of the late James Rae, esq., of Walton House, Eastry.

At Ballycastle, Capt. Francis Peel, R.N, to Henrietta Frances, only dau. of the late Major F. T. Boyd, of Ballycastle, co. Antrim.

At Plymouth, Stratford Tuke, esq., Lieut. R.N., to Louisa Dorville, fourth dau. of Comm. Hutchinson, R.N.

At Walcot, Bath, Capt. S. H. Williams, M.S.C., to Emily Maud, dau. of W. Sacheverell Coke, esq., of Langton Hall, Derbyshire.

Sept. 18. At Woolastone, Gloucestershire, J. C. Campbell, esq., of Glendaruel, Argyleshire, to Anne Helen Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. W. Somerset, and granddau. of the late Lord William Somerset.

At Holy Trinity, Tulse-hill, John Edge, esq., barrister-at-law, only son of B. B. Edge, esq., of Clonbrock, Queen's co., to Laura, youngest dau. of Thomas Loughborough, esq., of Tulse-hill.

At York, the Rev. James Raine, vicar of St. Lawrence, and canon of York, to Anne Jane, eldest dau. of Henry Keyworth, esq., of York.

At Odiham, Hampshire, George Townsend, youngest son of the late Sir H. Scott, K.C.B., of Woodville, Lucan, Ireland, to Charlotte Eliza, youngest dau. of the late T. Pearse, esq., of South Warnborough Lodge, Hampshire.

At Etruria, the Rev. C. Yeld, B.A., curate of St. Peter at Arches, Lincoln, to Harriot May, second dau. of Ralph Stevenson, esq., of Sandon Lodge, Stoke-upon-Trent.

Sept. 19. At Creiff, Lieut.-Col. the Hon. William Edwardes, eldest son of Lord Kensington, to Grace Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Robert Johnstone Douglas, esq., of Lockerbie, N.B.

At Edinburgh, Henry John Coventry, esq., W. S., to Mary Jane Douglas, second surviving dau. of Michael Thomson Carmichael, esq., of Eastend, Lanarkshire.

At Stifford, Croslegh Dampier-Crossley, esq., of Scaitcliffe, Todmorden, Lancashire, to Mary Eliza, second dau. of the Rev. W. Palin, M.A., rector of Stifford.

At Plymouth, H. P. Darwall, esq., Capt. R.A., to Agnes Sophia, youngest dau. of Major-Gen. Trevor, R.A.

At West Bradenham, Norfolk, R. Dash-

wood, esq., of Dunburgh-hill, Geldeston, to Emily Jane, second dau. of Major-Gen. Morden Carthew, C.B.

At Sandown, Isle of Wight, Percival Downton-Malden, B.S.C., to Mary Elizabeth, dau. of the late W. F. Brown, esq., of Dunstable.

At Trinity Church, Paddington, R. B. C. Pulsford Foster, esq., to Mary Jane, elder dau. of Samuel Sturgis, esq., of Westbourne-terrace, Hyde-park.

At St. Anne's, Soho, the Rev. E. Huband-Smith, B.A., to Caroline, youngest dau. of Edward Martin, esq.

At Bitterne, Major James Michael, M.S.C., to Adelaide, only dau. of Oswald-Grimston, esq., of Mersham, Hants.

At Tunbridge-Wells, the Rev. Edwin Palmer, M.A., to Henrietta, youngest dau. of the Rev. James Riddell, of Leamington, Warwickshire.

At Didsbury, Manchester, the Rev. Richard Tonge, M.A., rector of Heaton Mersey, to Louisa Margaret, fourth dau. of the late J. Birley, esq., of Didsbury.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, Major H. Evelyn Wood, V.C., third son of the late Rev. Sir J. Page Wood, to the Hon. Mary Pauline Southwell, third sister of Viscount Southwell.

Sept. 20. At Regent's-park Chapel, Henry Mason Bompas, esq., barrister-at-law, to Rachel Henrietta, eldest dau. of the Rev. E. White, of Tufnell-park, Holloway.

Sept. 23. At George-town, Demerara, His Honour John McSwiney, J.P., Sheriff of Berbice, and Stipendiary Magistrate of New Amsterdam, to Esther, dau. of the late Peter Hazeon, esq., of Oakley-square, London.

Sept. 24. At Bowden Hill, Wilts, Ambrose, son of Sir John Awdry, of Notton House, Wilts, to Cecil Georgina, second dau. of H. A. Merewether, esq., Q.C., of Bowden Hill.

At Hanslope, Bucks, Henry Edward Bull, esq., to Caroline Florentia, eldest dau. of the late W. Watts, esq., of Hanslope Park.

At Aberdeen, Alexander Cochrane, esq., advocate, to Mary Hamilton, second dau. of the Very Rev. Peter Colin Campbell, D.D.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Edwd. Ellice, esq., M.P., to Eliza Stewart, eldest dau. of T. Campbell Hagart, esq., of Bantaskine, and widow of Alexander Speirs, esq., of Elderslie, N.B.

At Trinity Church, Paddington, John, son of the Rev. John Fisher, rector of Higham-on-the-Hill, Leicestershire, to Emily, dau. of John Scholefield, esq., of Birmingham.

At St. Stephens, Shepherd's-bush, Edward Alfred Hadley, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law, to Georgiana Elizabeth, second dau. of the Rev. W. F. Wilkinson, B.D.

At Johnstown, Henry Meagher, Capt. Waterford Artillery, son of Thomas Meagher, esq., formerly M.P. for Waterford, to Marian Olivia, second dau. of Francis Murphy, esq., of Kilcairne House, co. Meath.

At Appleford, Berks, the Rev. W. J. Pickard, curate of Abingdon, to Ann, only child of the late Mr. William Humfrey, of Blewbury, Berks.

At Tunbridge-Wells, Thomas Pyke, esq., of Hongkong, to Florence Alma, youngest dau. of the late W. A. Campbell, esq., barrister-at-law, and grandau. of the late Hon. Sir William Campbell, Chief Justice of Upper Canada.

Sept. 25. At St. James's, Piccadilly, Stanley de Astel Calvert Clarke, esq., Capt. 13th Hussars, son of the late Col. J. F. S. Clarke, to Mary Temple, eldest dau. of the Hon. John Rose, of Montreal, Canada.

At Baillieston, Glasgow, J. S. T. Duesbery, youngest surviving son of W. D. T. Duesbery, esq., of Scalby, Yorkshire, to Christina, youngest dau. of the late John Leslie, esq., of Glasgow.

At St. Mary's, Lambeth, the Rev. T. E. Gardner, B.A., to Elizabeth, seventh dau. of Lieut. A. Macpherson, R.H.A.

At North Dalton, Driffield, Augustus R. Grant, Baron de Vaux, younger son of the late Charles Grant, Vicomte de Vaux, of Vaux-sur-Soule, Normandie, to Maria Elizabeth, relict of the late Henry Woodall, esq., and dau. of the late J. Dowker, esq.

At Goadby Marwood, Julia Cecilia Norman, youngest dau. of George Norman, esq., of Goadby Hall, to the Rev. J. S. Swift, of Somberby, Grantham.

At Quebec, George Tudor, second son of the Hon. George Pemberton, of Quebec, to Sophia Louisa, eldest dau. of A. C. Buchanan, esq.

At Ramsgate, Robert Studwell, Comm. R.N., to Augusta Rose Harriot, eldest dau. of the late Constantine John Laisne, esq.

At Rochester, the Rev. G. Whitelaw, B.A., to Annie Maria, eldest dau. of J. H. Hutchins, esq., F.R.C.S.

Sept. 26. At St. George's, Hanover-square, J. P. Clover, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law, to Esther Ann, second dau. of the late John Sparks, esq., of Clifton Hall, Cumberland.

At Edinburgh, William J. Forlonge, Lieut. B.S.C., to Florence, dau. of William Forlonge, esq., of Melbourne.

At Edith Weston, Rutland, the Rev. E. W. Holmes, of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Emily Clark.

At Northfleet, Godfrey Hildebrand, esq., R.E., son of the Rev. J. B. Hildebrand, rector of Saxby, Leicestershire, to Margaret Anne, eldest dau. of William Lake, esq., of Gravesend.

At Stibbington, the Rev. Randolph Knipe, rector of Waternewton, to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the Rev. Wm. Wing, rector of Stibbington.

At Walton-on-the-Hill, Surrey, George William Marshall, LL.M., barrister-at-law, to Alice Ruth, younger dau. of the Rev. A. W. Hall, M.A.

At Church Crookham, Hants, the Rev. George Mead, M.A., second son of the late Rev. T. W. Mead, of Studham Lodge, Dunstable, to Mary Sophia, eldest dau. of the Rev. A. Cottrell Lefroy, M.A.

At Inshewan House, Donald Ogilvy, esq., of Clova, to Anne Sarah, second dau. of John Ogilvy, esq., of Inshewan.

At St. Mary's, West Brompton, J. W. Sherer, esq., C.S.I., to Annie, second dau. of the late Col. Edward Watson, and granddau. of the late Gen. Sir James Watson, K.C.B.

At Madehurst, Archibald Levin, only son of Francis Smith, esq., of Salt-hill, Sussex, to Isabel, eldest dau. of J. C. Fletcher, esq., of Dale-park, Sussex.

At Torquay, Charles Stukely Shuckburgh, Lieut. R.N., to Elizabeth, only dau. of J. Ward Tomlinson, esq., Comm. R.N.

At Broadwater, the Rev. W. Neame, M.A., youngest son of George Neame, esq., of Harbledown, Kent, to Grace Isabella, youngest dau. of the late Rev. T. Wyatt, M.A., vicar of Wroxton, Oxon.

Oct. 1. At Exeter Cathedral, Sir J. F. Rivers, bart., to Catherine, widow of R. D. Eastcott, esq., of Camden-square, London.

At Preston, Sussex, Vere Fane Benett, esq., of Fythouse, and Norton Bavant, Wilts, to Ellen, only child of the late William Stanford, esq., of Preston-place.

At Earls Colne, Essex, Sidney Ellen Nell, dau. of Lieut.-Col. Marsden, C.B., of Colne House, Earls Colne, to C. W. Godfrey, esq., B.S.C.

At Gresford, Denbighshire, the Rev. E. B. Smith, M.A., of Oakfield, Gresford, to Anne, youngest dau. of the late Major Harrison, of The Elms, Gresford.

At Overbury, Douglas, eldest son of George Henty, esq., of Northlands, Chichester, to Julia, eldest dau. of Robert Martin, esq., of Overbury Court, Worcestershire.

At Dublin, the Rev. Telford McDonogh, rector of Ettagh, King's Co., to Frances Mary, youngest dau. of the late Sir H. R. Carden, bart.

At St. German's, Cornwall, William Nicholas Connock, eldest son of William Marshall, esq., of Treworgey House, Liskeard, to Alice Ann Grey, only child of the late Rev. J. Glanville, vicar of Jacobstow.

At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Stephen Moore, esq., Capt. 63rd Regt., eldest son of S. C. Moore, esq., of Barne, co. Tipperary, to Anna Maria, only surviving child of the late Wilmer Wilmer, esq.

At Trinity Church, Marylebone, George Henry Hewitt Oliphant-Ferguson, esq., of Broadfield House, Cumberland, to Cecilia, fourth dau. of the late John Labouchere, esq., of Broome Hall, Surrey.

At Watford, Capt. Percy William Powlett, B.S.C., second son of the late Rev. P. W. Powlett, rector of Frankton, Warwickshire, to Wilhelmina Annie, second dau. of J. T. Rivaz, esq., of Watford-place.

Oct. 2. At Dover, John Grey, esq., of the Parklands, Gloucestershire, to Elizabeth, dau. of John Marriott, esq., of Dover.

At Great Maplestead, Essex, the Rev. Robert Hart, to Mary Katherine Anderson, elder dau. of the late George Sperling, esq., of Monks Hall, Essex.

At Rathmines, co. Dublin, the Rev. Thomas Lyon, B.A., vicar of Kilbarron, to Mary Thomasine, second dau. of the late Rev. R. Mauleverer, rector of Tipperary.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Eustace, eldest son of C. F. Neville-Rolfe, esq., of Heacham Hall, Norfolk, to Emily Auber Frances, youngest dau. of the late Robert Thornhill, esq.

At Ramsgate, Major W. N. Pace, M.S.C., to Eliza, widow of Lieut.-Col. B. C. Hitchins, R.A., and dau. of the late C. G. E. Ford, esq., Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals, Madras Presidency.

At Esher, Augustus Frederick, only son of the late Augustus S. Perkins, esq., of Old Steine, Brighton, to Cecilia Marion, dau. of the Rev. Charles Clarke, of Esher, Surrey.

Oct. 3. At Stowting, William Ruxton Barlow, esq., Capt. R.A., youngest son of John Barlow, esq., of Sybil Hill, co. Dublin, to Mary Evelyn, only dau. of the Rev. F. Wrench, rector of Stowting.

At the British Embassy, Paris, Gregory Colquhoun Grant, esq., Capt. B.S.C., son of the late Colquhoun Grant, esq., of Kinchirdy, Morayshire, to Constance Henrietta Georgina, dau. of Henry Alexander, esq., of Forkill, co. Armagh.

At Newport, Mon., the Rev. E. E. P. Legge, B.A., of Litton Cheney, Dorset, to Jessie, eldest dau. of C. W. Jones, esq., of Newport.

At Wraxall, Somerset, Thomas Monck Mason, esq, B.C.S., son of the late Capt. Thomas Monck Mason, R.N., to Alice Portia, youngest dau. of Henry Wolley, esq., of Wraxall.

At Thruxton, Hereford, B. H. Bulkley, Owen, esq., of Tedsmore Hall, Salop, to Emma Maria, dau. of the late Rev. G. Heywood, Rector of Ideford, Devon.

At Wimborne Minster, Maurice Berkeley Portman, third son of Lord Portman, to Evelyn Harriet Lavinia, eldest surviving dau. of Major Portman, of Dean's Court, Wimborne.

At Upton-cum-Chalvey, Arthur Rotton, esq., Capt. R.H.A., to Mary Frances, eldest dau. of R. S. Cankrein, esq., of Upton, Bucks.

At Dublin, Geoffrey Joseph Shakerley, Capt. R.A., eldest son of G. J. Shakerley, esq., of Watcroft Hall, Cheshire, to Emma, second dau. of the late Sir R. P. Butler, bart.

At Southsea, George Kennedy Shaw, Capt. 68th Regt, to Louisa Sybilla, youngest dau. of the late H. W. Ross, esq.

At Southampton, William Jolliffe Twyford, Capt. 23rd Fusiliers, to Emily, dau. of Thomas Bradby, Comm. R.N.

Oct. 4. At Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Louth, to Anne Maria M'Geough, second dau. of the late Walter M'Geough Bond, esq., of Drumsill and The Argory, co. Armagh.

Oct. 5. At Bedford, the Rev. J. H. R. Shilleto, B.A., curate of Hortington, Staffordshire, to Louise, eldest dau. of the late James Bowden, esq., of Bedford.

Oct. 7. At St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, William George Abbott, esq., H.M.'s Consul at Resht, Persia, to Fanny, youngest dau. of the late John Sims, esq., of Norwich.

Oct. 8. At the British Embassy, Paris, Charles, younger son of Alfred Castellain, esq., of Aigburth, Liverpool, to Katharine Florence, only dau. of Major-Gen. Sir R. Wallace, K.C.S.I.

At Longmarton, Westmoreland, Hugh Cuthbert, esq., of the Craigs, Greenock, to Anne, dau. of the late Sir T. Wilkinson, K.C.S.I.

At Brompton, Yorkshire, Arthur Lister-Kaye, esq, late Capt. R.A., youngest son of Sir. J. L. Lister-Kaye, Bart., to Eugenia Bower, youngest dau. of the late Rev. J. W. Bower, rector of Barnslow.

At Dover, Charles Bateman Prust, esq., 60th Rifles, to Emma, eldest dau. of Major Murray Aynsley, M.S.C.

At Weston-super-Mare, the Rev. Henry Stretch, B.A., curate of Clatworthy, to Mary Willing, eldest dau. of the late John Franklin, esq., of Bickenhall, Somerset.

At the Catholic Church, Warwick-street, Southwell Trafford, esq., second son of Edward Trafford, esq., of Wroxham Hall, Norfolk, to Mary Geraldine, second dau. of the late Sir H. Paston Bedingfield, bart.

Oct 9. At Hillsborough, co. Down, Lord Kenlis, son of the Earl of Bective, to Lady Alice Hill, dau. of the Marquis of Downshire.

At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, W.C., E. C. Colley Foster, esq, 12th Regt., to Marian Isabella, youngest dau. of the Rev. S. B. Ardagh, M.A., rector of Barrie, Ontario.

At St. Saviour's, Paddington, F. P. Labilliere, esq, barrister-at-law, to Adelaide, eldest dau. of the late Rev. E. Ravenshaw, rector of West Kington, Wilts.

At Cheltenham, F. Bernard Pigott, esq, of Eagle Hill, co. Galway, to Octavia, dau. of the late J. Raymond Johnstone, esq., of Alva, N.B., and widow of J. Harrison Cholmeley, esq., late of the 8th Huzzars.

At Bathwick, the Rev. F. B. H. Bridges, to Margaret Laura, third dau. of W. Trevor Taylor, esq., B.C.S.

At Leasingham, Richard Lewis, eldest son of Sir W. de Capell-Brooke, bart., to Mary Grace, eldest dau. of the Ven. Edward Trollope, Archdeacon of Stow, and rector of Leasingham, co. Lincoln.

At Cheeseburn Grange, Northumberland, James Creagh, Capt. 17th Regt, eldest son of Major Gen. Creagh, to Annie Young, eldest dau. of the late J. M. Tobin, esq., of Montreal, C.E.

At Leicester, George Henry Davis, esq., of Mortimer, Berks, second surviving son of the late Daniel Gateward Davis, D.D., Bishop of Antigua, to Laura Jane, third dau of T. T. Wright, esq.

At Llantrithyd, Glamorganshire, Hubert Churchill Gould, esq., late 31st Regt., to Isabel Frances, second dau. of the Rev. R. T. Tyler, rector of Llantrithyd, and granddau. of the late Admiral Sir Charles Tyler, G.C.B.

Oct. 15. At Lowestoft, George Constantine Edgar, only surviving son of the late Edward Bacon, esq., of Ipswich, to Harriet, eldest dau. of Edward Leathes, esq, of Normanstone Court, Suffolk.

At Kingsworthy, Winchester, the Rev. James Beck, rector of Farham, Sussex, to Caroline Janetta, widow of Col. Edward Walter, and dau. of the late J. B. Bignell, esq., M.D., of Barnstaple.

Oct. 17. At Great Budworth, Cheshire, Lord Willoughby de Broke to Geraldine, eldest dau. of the late James H. Smith Parry, esq., of Marbury Hall, Cheshire.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo ; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[*Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.*]

LORD KINGSDOWN.

Oct. 7. At Torry Hill, Sittingbourne, Kent, aged 74, the Right Hon. Thomas Pemberton-Leigh, Lord Kingsdown of Kingsdown, Kent, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom.

His Lordship was the eldest surviving son of the late Robert Pemberton, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, by Margaret, eldest daughter and co-heir of Edward Leigh, Esq., of Bispham Hall, Lancashire, and was born in London on the 11th February, 1793. He descended on his father's side from an honourable family in Warrington, and on his mother's from a branch of the family of Leigh, to whose vast possessions, near Wigan, he eventually succeeded. His education was not of a character to prefigure his future distinction in life ; for he was at no public school, at no university, and he began his legal career in a solicitor's office. Yet his scholarship was correct, and his taste for classical literature constant and unabated. It was not long, however, before his remarkable clearness and precision of intellect began to give indications of uncommon ability. He read for the Bar in the chambers of his maternal uncle, Mr. Cooke, a distinguished Equity lawyer of his day ; and in 1816 he was called to the Bar at Lincoln's-inn. Although only eighteen months elapsed between his call and the lamented death of Sir Samuel Romilly, then at the head of his profession, that time was long enough for the overworked leader to remark the rare qualities and great promise of the youthful junior. Fifty years afterwards, Lord Kingsdown, himself a member of the House of Peers, introduced at the bar of that House another peer, Lord Romilly, the son of one of the first prophets of his own success.

Pemberton rose rapidly into extensive practice. In 1829, having attracted the favourable notice of Lord Lyndhurst, he received a silk gown ; and for many years, especially after the elevation of Bickersteth to the Bench, he stood at the head of the Bar, in his own court, the Rolls. In 1841, upon the formation of Sir Robt. Peel's Administration, he accepted the office, more onerous than lucrative, of Attorney-General to the Prince of Wales. In January, 1843, the death of his aged and eccentric kinsman, Sir Robert Holt Leigh, placed Mr. Pemberton in possession of a life interest in the Hindley Hall estates, near Wigan, amounting to about 17,000*l.* a-year ; and he thereupon assumed the additional surname of Leigh. This income, in addition to his own large professional gains, raised him to affluence. He retired from the Bar, was sworn of the Privy Council as Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall ; and shortly afterwards entered upon his judicial duties as a member of the Judicial Committee of that body. These duties he continued to perform for twenty years with unremitting diligence, but entirely without emolument, and with no outward recognition of his services except the peerage, which was first offered to him by Lord John Russell in 1853, and eventually conferred on him by Lord Derby in 1858.

During the greater part of his career at the Bar, Mr. Pemberton sat in the House of Commons for the borough of Rye, and

afterwards for Ripon. He was warmly attached to the principles of the Conservative party, and to their illustrious leader, Sir Robert Peel; but he was devoid of that party eagerness and passion which impel men to play a prominent part in the House of Commons. His speeches were rare and unimpassioned. Perhaps the most remarkable of them was that in which he resisted the pretensions of the House on the memorable privilege case of Stockdale v. Hansard, and lent his support to the maintenance of judicial authority. After his elevation to the House of Lords, Lord Kingsdown rarely took a part in the political debates of that body. He gave his services to the judicial business of the House, although he never approved the constitution or procedure of the House as a court of last resort, and regretted his inability to correct its defects. But it was in the more congenial atmosphere of the Privy Council, where the practice and forms of proceeding had gradually been moulded and settled by Lord Kingsdown's own influence and example, that he has left the most conspicuous traces of his judicial ability.

In 1858, upon the formation of Lord Derby's Administration, the Great Seal was offered to Mr. Pemberton-Leigh (as he was then called); and, no doubt, if he had accepted it, his name would have added considerably to the weight and dignity of that short-lived Ministry. But he refused it. His singular modesty, his want of dash and self-reliance, his dislike of outward show and display, his extreme shyness of disposition, and his indifference to the emoluments of office, rendered him averse to the honour for which other men have toiled their lives away. By some this refusal was attributed to indolence; but indolence can hardly be ascribed to one of the most successful advocates of the English Bar, or to a man who would spend untold and unremitting labour to bring to perfection whatever he had undertaken to perform. Thus, the services rendered by Lord Kingsdown to the Duchy of Cornwall, in his capacity of Chancellor to the Prince, were of incalculable value, and resulted in placing that magnificent demesne on a totally different footing. The predominant quality of Lord Kingsdown's character was a fastidious refinement, which removed him altogether from the common pursuits of fame and power. "No breath of popularity," as he once expressed it, "ever touched his sail." But, if he was sensitive to the shortcomings and imperfections of others, he was not less exacting in all that concerned himself. Nothing satisfied him in his own productions short of the highest perfection which he was able to attain. Many of his judgments were written several times over; all were revised with elaborate minuteness. In 1858, when the Great Seal was offered him, he had already quitted the Court of Chancery for fifteen years; and, strange as it may seem, we suspect that the reason which mainly determined his refusal was a distrust of his ability to perform the duties of the Chancellor after so long an interval in a manner entirely adequate to his conception of their importance. Perhaps it is fortunate for the world that not all men are equally scrupulous or conscientious.

It would not be suitable in this place to enter upon a minute analysis of Lord Kingsdown's judicial labours; but his qualities as a judge were held by those who sat with him in the administration of justice to be literally unrivalled. The mind he brought to bear on the questions before him was deep, clear, and unruffled; his patience was inexhaustible; his sense of justice and of right even more acute than his love of legal precision and accuracy. He searched and brought out the juridical principle of which the law itself is but the form and expression; and he aimed at framing the decisions of the Court on large grounds of analogy and reason. The wide jurisdiction of the Privy Council was favourable to the application of these principles. Lord Kingsdown mastered with extraordinary care the complicated subject of the land tenures of India; he more than once opposed an insurmountable barrier to the exactions of the Indian Government, and he taught the judicial authorities of India many an invaluable lesson of moderation and wisdom. The appellate jurisdiction of the Crown over the colonial courts of either hemisphere is now almost the sole link which holds together the British Empire. We have abandoned colonial legislation, we grudge military defence, but the Privy Council is still regarded throughout the colonies as the supreme expositor of the laws of

the Empire. That moral influence of a British tribunal is still unshaken; and its authority has in our times been largely augmented by the wisdom, temper, and equity which Lord Kingsdown gave to it. The war of 1854 re-opened, after forty years' peace, the Maritime Courts of Prize. The principles of Lord Stowell and the practices of the last war were to be subjected to legal revision. In these questions Lord Kingsdown took the warmest interest; and if the result of the decisions of that period has been to mitigate the pressure of war on neutral States, and to substitute more temperate and civilized usages for the harsh practices of former times, no small share of the credit is due to the spirit of his judgments. Lastly, it devolved upon him to share in the decisions of those great ecclesiastical causes which are imperishably connected with the history of the Church of England. The cases of "Gorham *v.* the Bishop of Exeter," of "Liddell *v.* Westerton," "Long *v.* Bishop of Cape Town," and "Essays and Reviews," were decided by Committees of the Privy Council, in which Lord Kingsdown took an active part, and they were decided in entire conformity with his views.

Although the deceased nobleman never filled any prominent office in the state; although he retired from the Bar a quarter of a century ago, and has since devoted his great judicial talents and legal experience almost exclusively to a tribunal which does not often challenge public attention; although his whole life has been singularly retired and uneventful, for he was a man alike devoid of vanity and of ambition; yet those who knew the strength and purity of his unobtrusive career place him, without hesitation, in the very highest rank of English lawyers; and even to the public his name, associated with some of the most enlightened and important judgments of modern times, carried a degree of weight not always attached to names of higher official authority.

Lord Kingsdown was never married; his title, therefore, is extinct. Of his property the larger part reverts to a descendant of Sir Robert Leigh; the remainder passes to the brother and nephews of the late peer.—*Times.*

The mortal remains of the late peer were interred in the family vault in the chancel of Frinsted church, near Sittingbourne.

Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart.

Oct. 2. At Queen's Gate, Kensington, W., aged 52, Sir Thomas St. Vincent Hope Cochrane, Troubridge, Bart., C.B.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Admiral Sir Edward Troubridge, Brt., by Ann Maria, daughter of the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, G.C.B., and niece of the 8th Earl of Dundonald. Sir Thomas was born in 1815, and having been educated at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, entered the army in 1834, as an ensign in the 73rd Regiment. In 1836 he was promoted to a lieutenancy in the 7th Royal Fusiliers, in which regiment he obtained his company in 1842, and in 1850 became major of his regiment. On the outbreak of the war against Russia he was called with his regiment to take part in the Eastern campaign. He was present at the battle of the Alma with the Light Division, under General Sir George Brown, and under the fiercest fire headed the storming party in ascending the heights. Fortunately, on that occasion he escaped injury, although many of his gallant friends were shot down by the enemy. He accompanied his regiment to Sebastopol, and took part in all the active operations of his division till the battle of Inkerman. On that day he was the field-officer of the 1st brigade of the Light Division, and had charge of the outposts of the five-gun battery, one of the most important points of defence. On the morning of the 5th of November, at break of day, the enemy were found ascending against the battery. The fire of the Russians had created sad havoc against our soldiers, and the fire kept up by those within the battery induced the enemy to concentrate all their power of attack on that point. The struggle was desperate, and Sir Thomas was most seriously wounded by a shot, which carried off his right leg and left foot. Notwithstanding his wounds, he asked to remain close to the gun where he had fallen, and requested those by him to elevate his limbs against the gun carriage, for it was feared at the time he might bleed to death. For two hours he remained in that wounded state. The

battle was then over, and Sir Thomas was conveyed to the hospital. His coolness and self-possession excited the highest admiration of his comrades. Owing to his disablement, he returned home, and landed at Portsmouth early in May, 1855. He was rewarded for his gallantry at Inkerman by being made a colonel in the army; nominated a Commander of the Order of the Bath; and, as a high and distinctive mark of her Majesty's appreciation of his gallantry, appointed an aide-de-camp to the Queen. At the presentation, on the parade in St. James's Park, of the medals for service in the Crimea, by her Majesty, on the 18th of May, 1855, he was one of two officers of infantry who were drawn up in wheel-chairs, to receive the Victoria Cross, and at the same time her Majesty appointed him one of her aides-de-camp. Notwithstanding his disabled state, he accepted the office of Director-General of Army Clothing in the same year, 1855. On the abolition of that office in February, 1857, he was appointed one of the deputy adjutant-generals at head-quarters (for the Clothing Department), which appointment he held up to the time of his death.

The late Sir Thomas Troubridge, who succeeded to the title as 3rd baronet on the death of his father in 1852, married, in 1855, Louisa Jane, daughter of Daniel Gurney, Esq., of North Runcton, Norfolk, and granddaughter of William, 15th Earl of Erroll; but was left a widower on the 29th of August last (see p. 543, *ante*). His eldest son, Thomas Herbert Cochrane, who succeeds to the baronetcy, was born in 1860.

The deceased was buried at Kensal-Green Cemetery, the funeral being of a strictly private nature.

THE HON. SIR F. BRUCE, G.C.B.

Sept. 19. At Boston, U.S., aged 53, the Hon. Sir Frederick Wm. Adolphus Bruce, G.C.B.

The deceased was the youngest of the three sons of Thomas, 7th Earl of Elgin, by his second wife Elizabeth, youngest daughter of James Townshend Oswald, Esq., of Dunnikier, co. Fife. He was born April 14, 1814, and in February, 1842, he was attached to the late Lord Ashburton's special mission to Washington for defining the boundaries between the United States and the British American possessions, and for suppressing the slave-trade, and for giving up fugitive criminals, and returned to England with Lord Ashburton in September that year. In 1844 he was appointed colonial secretary at Hong Kong, which appointment he held till 1846, when in June that year he proceeded to Newfoundland as lieutenant-governor. His next appointment, July, 1847, was that of consul-general in the Republic of Bolivia; and in the following year he was accredited as Chargé d'Affaires. In August, 1851, he was appointed Chargé d'Affaires to the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay, which appointment he filled up to August, 1853, when he was appointed agent and consul-general in Egypt in the place of the Hon. C. A. Murray. On his brother, the late Earl of Elgin, being appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to China, he accompanied him in his special mission as principal secretary. He brought home the treaty with China signed at Tientsin in June, 1858, and was rewarded for that service by being made a Companion of the Order of the Bath. His experience and diplomatic tact were thoroughly appreciated by the Home Government, for he was appointed in December, 1858, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of China, and in March following was appointed Chief Superintendent of British Trade in that country. His mission was prevented from proceeding to Pekin by the opposition made by the Chinese, when the Taku Forts in the Peiho were attacked, June 25, 1859, by the British forces. The mission returned to Shanghae, where it remained till after the conclusion of hostilities, and the exchange of the ratifications of the Treaty of June 26, 1858, at Pekin, Oct. 24, 1860. He proceeded to Pekin, Nov. 7, 1860, but withdrew to Tientsin for the winter, whilst arrangements were being made for putting a residence in proper order for his reception. The mission was established at Pekin, March 26, 1861; but it was not till April 2, that Sir Frederick Bruce, paid a visit to Prince Kung. In 1865, on Lord Lyons being removed from Washington to Constantinople, he was selected by the Earl of Clarendon to fill the im-

portant and delicate office of British representative at Washington. During the time he had filled that appointment there is every reason to believe that he strenuously endeavoured to preserve the most cordial relations between both countries. Sir Frederick was made a Knight Commander of the civil division of the Order of the Bath in 1862, and received the Grand Cross of the Order in 1865.

He lived and died unmarried. The American press speak in highly eulogistic terms of the amiable personal qualities of the deceased gentleman, and of the able and popular manner in which he exercised his ministerial functions. Flags were displayed at half mast on all the departmental buildings at Washington, and by national order upon Government buildings and the shipping at Boston.

The remains of the deceased were embalmed, and conveyed to England for interment; he was buried at Dunfermline Abbey on the 8th Oct.

THE RIGHT HON. F. BLACKBURNE.

Sept. 17. At Rathfarnham Castle, co. Dublin, aged 85, the Right Hon. Francis Blackburne, late Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Richard Blackburne, Esq., of Great Foot's Town, co. Meath (who died in 1798) by Elizabeth, daughter of Francis Hopkins, Esq., a descendant of Dr. Ezekiel Hopkins, who was bishop of Derry during the famous siege. He was born at Foot's Town in 1782, and educated at the school of the late Rev. William White, at Dublin. In 1798 he entered the University of Dublin as a student, where he won a scholarship, a gold medal, and other distinctions; he graduated B.A. in 1803, and proceeded M.A. in 1806; and he was also a member of the old Historical Society. In 1805 he was called to the bar, made a successful start, and in 1822 the extent of his practice and the position to which he had attained justified his investiture with the dignity of king's counsel. In 1823 he was appointed to act as judge in the counties of Limerick and Clare, under the administration of Lord Wellesley, to enforce the Insurrection Act, and so continued until 1825, gaining the attachment of all parties by the impartiality of his conduct. Under the ministry of Earl Grey he was made Attorney-General in 1830, a period of great excitement and peril, which demanded the possession of the highest qualities in such an office. He proved himself in all respects equal to the emergency, and vindicated the law with firmness and vigour, tempered by judicious moderation. He remained in office under the brief administration of Sir Robert Peel, in 1834-5, but retired with his chief in 1835. On the return of the Conservative Ministry to power in 1841, he was reinstated in the office of Attorney-General, and in the following year, on the death of Sir Michael O'Loghlen, was promoted to the office of Master of the Rolls. In 1846 he was transferred to the Chief Justiceship of the Queen's Bench, and in that capacity presided at the special commission which tried Mr. Smith O'Brien and his associates in the rebellion of 1848. In February, 1852, the Derby administration came into power, and he was then promoted to the office of Lord Chancellor, which he vacated on the retirement of his friends. Mr. Blackburne continued unattached until 1856, when the office of Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery was created, and the government of Lord Palmerston did not allow political considerations to outweigh their sense of his eminent fitness for it. He retained it until the return of the Derby ministry to power, when he was induced to accept the great seal again, although it involved a serious sacrifice. Early in the present year, owing to his failing health, he resigned the office, and retired into private life. He was distinguished at the bar and on the bench for the clear, calm, and terse style of his arguments and judgments. He possessed in an eminent degree, the power of extracting the essence of law or fact, divesting a case of extrinsic and embarrassing matter, and presenting it in a concise, simple, and convincing form. He retained his mental faculties in full vigour to the close of his judicial life.

Mr. Blackburne married, in 1809, Jane, daughter of William Martley, Esq., of Ballyfallen, co. Meath, by whom he has left issue three sons and two daughters.

The deceased was interred in Mount Jerome Cemetery, near Dublin; a very large *cortége*, extending half-a-mile, followed the hearse.

THE REV. N. DEVEREUX, D.D.

Sept. 12. At Ballyrankin House, co. Wexford, aged 67, the Rev. Nicholas Devereux, D.D., rector and prebendary of Kilrush, and rural dean.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late John Devereux Esq., of Ballyrankin House (Maj. of the Wexford Militia), by Anna Statina, daughter and co-heiress of Hyacinth Daly, of Killimer Castle, co. Galway; he was born at Jersey in 1799, and at the age of 14 was gazetted to a lieutenancy in the Wexford Militia. Dr. Devereux was educated at Kilkenny College, of which the Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan was then head master, and in 1818 he entered Trinity College, Dublin, as a Fellow Commoner, whence he graduated B.A. in 1821, M.A. in 1832, and D.D. in 1853.

Shortly after taking holy orders he was presented to the living of Ematris, in the diocese of Clogher, and appointed private chaplain to the late Marquis of Ely. Here he remained for upwards of twenty years, faithfully and assiduously discharging his duties as pastor to a large and important congregation. On his translation, in the year 1846, to the valuable living of N. T. Butler, he was presented by the parishioners of Ematris with an address, accompanied by a massive silver salver, as a testimonial of their affection and regard.

By a series of exchanges he was successful in obtaining, in 1849, what was the object of his ambition, the parish of Kilrush, in the diocese of Ferns, in which the family estate is situate. Here he remained till his death, and was buried in the family vault at Kilrush. The late Dr. Devereux married, in 1833, Maria, second daughter of John Harward Jessop, Esq., of Doory Hall, co. Longford, and granddaughter of the late Sir Frederick Flood, Bart., by whom he has left surviving issue five sons and two daughters. He is succeeded in his estate by his eldest son, John Daly, barrister-at-law, and a magistrate for co. Wexford, who was born in 1834.

PROFESSOR BRANDIS.

July 24. At Bonn, Prussia, aged 77, Christian Auguste Brandis, Professor of Philosophy.

The deceased was the son of a physician, and was born at Hilderheim, Hanover, in 1790. His early education was received in his native town, but he subsequently entered the Universities of Kiel and Göttingen, where he applied himself more particularly to the study of philosophy. After taking his degree, he established himself as a private tutor at Copenhagen, and succeeded in forming a friendship with Niebuhr, the Roman historian. In 1816 he went to Berlin, and was induced to give up his studies for a time and accept the post of Secretary of Legation to Niebuhr, who was appointed Prussian Ambassador at Rome. He shortly afterwards returned to Berlin, at the solicitation of the Berlin Academy, and assisted in preparing a critical edition of the works of Aristotle. His first work, entitled "Metaphysik des Aristoteles," was published in 1822, at Bonn, where he had been made professor of philosophy in 1821. Between that year and 1837, Brandis furnished contributions to the "Rheinisches Museum für Jurisprudenz, Philologie, Geschichte und Griechische Philosophie," and wrote various essays on philosophy; but in 1837 his services were enlisted in public affairs by Otho of Bavaria, King of Greece. He lived to see the end of the reign he had helped to inaugurate, and he outlived the king, his master, by only a few weeks. The chief literary work of Brandis was his "Handbuck des Geschichte der Griechische und Römschen Philosophie," the publication of which extended over a long series of years, and was brought to a close in 1864. Besides fulfilling his duties as a professor in the University of Bonn, which he continued to perform until the autumn of 1866, Brandis also wrote detached treatises on the Organon, on the Metaphysics of Aristotle, and a more popular work on the development of the old philosophy, and its growth in the Roman empire.

DR. VERON.

Sept. 27. At Paris, aged 69, Dr. Louis Désiré Véron.

The deceased was the son of a stationer, and was born in Paris in 1798. He was

educated for the medical profession; but, subsequently giving up medicine, took to journalism, theatricals, and politics. A fellow-student of Doctors Andral and Velpeau, he attained his doctor's degree in 1823, after having studied under Professors Dupuytrus, Chomel, and Richeraud, as an entered pupil in the hospitals successively of La Charité, St. Louis, and the Enfants-Trouvés; a year afterwards he became the doctor to the royal museums, thereby obtaining no small amount of notoriety in consequence of the attacks made by the comic journals upon M. de Rochefoucauld, who had appointed him. Not long afterwards he became manager of Frere's pharmaceutical establishment, where he brought out the pectoral lozenges of Reynault, and thus realised no inconsiderable amount of fortune both for himself and for the family of the inventor. In the year 1828 he abandoned the medical profession, and became a journalist, commencing his new career on the *Quotidienne*, and he afterwards joined the staff of the *Messager de Paris*, and in 1829 established the *Revue de Paris*, which achieved great success under his management. He gave up the editorship of this journal to become the director of the opera, and under his management were produced "Robert le Diable," "Le Philtre," "Le Serment," "La Juive," and many other musical triumphs. In the year 1835 he in turn gave up the direction of the opera to devote his attention to politics; but, not succeeding in obtaining a seat in the Chamber, he again entered the field of journalism, and became in 1844 proprietor of the *Constitutionnel*, in which he supported the policy of M. Thiers. Under his management the paper was most successful, and its circulation was much increased by the appearance in its *feuilletons* of powerful romance by Sue, Balzac, and Frédéric Soulié. In 1848 the *Constitutionnel* accepted the Republic, and at a later period it supported the candidature of Louis Bonaparte for the presidency. On the memorable 2nd December Véron became an imperialist, and, having supported and applauded the *coup d'état*, he was in turn supported by the government, and became deputy for the department of Sceaux in 1852. In 1857 he was re-elected, and in 1862 he disposed of the *Constitutionnel* and devoted his leisure to literary pursuits. He published the "Mémoires d'un Bourgeois de Paris," which have won him no small praise, as well as several other works. He presented 20,000 francs to the Société des Gens de Lettres, for the purpose of founding a number of prizes. His fortune is said to be 3,000,000 francs, and his death will be much felt in Parisian society, for he had a large number of friends, and his dinners have been justly celebrated for the past forty years. "Indeed," says the *Times*, "for him the main object of life was its enjoyment; and that aim was so successfully attained, that, as it is recorded, he 'might in his later years, have played Falstaff without stuffing'—the crowning glory of a man who so long reigned supreme among the gastronomes of the Café de Paris, and who, more lately, trained his housekeeper, the renowned Sophie, into the first *cordon bleu* of the age; of a man who, besides, left among the choristers and the corps de ballet the remembrance of his genial rule as that of the golden age of opera management. Endowed with no more than average abilities, Véron could certainly not boast of having achieved greatness, but there hardly was another instance of a mediocrity on which, if not greatness, at least distinction, wealth, and even honours, and a certain degree of influence, were more liberally thrust. His very failures turned out successes, and, by taking in canvas in high wind, and steering clear of rocks ahead, he contrived to weather the storm of four of the most momentous phases of French political change."

M. Achille Fould.

Oct. 5. At Tarbes, France, of angina pectoris, after three hours' illness, aged 67, M. Achille Fould, late Finance Minister of France.

The deceased, who was of Jewish extraction, was the son of the late M. Fould, head of the well-known Parisian banking-house, who died in 1855. M. Achille Fould was born in Paris in Oct. 1800, and was initiated at an early age into business by his father, but as a student of the fine arts he travelled much in the south of France, Italy, and the East. He entered public life in 1842, when he was elected deputy for Tarbes. In the Chamber he distinguished himself by his knowledge of financial matters, and in questions of customs, imposts, loans, and budgets he was looked upon as an autho-

rity. In 1844 he was named Reporter of the Committee on the Newspaper Stamp Duty. On questions of foreign policy he supported the Guizot Ministry, and generally voted with the Conservative majority. M. Fould made no difficulty about accepting the state of things created by the Revolution of February; and freely offered the benefit of his experience and advice to the Provisional Government, whom he was afterwards accused in the National Assembly of urging to extreme measures in financial projects. He was elected to the Constitutional Assembly as one of the representatives of the department of the Seine in July, 1848, and about the same period published two pamphlets, "Pas d'Assignats," and "Opinion de M. Fould sur les Assignats," in which he forcibly pointed out the danger of certain theories in finance, which some of the Ministers of the day were supposed to favour. His speeches in the Assembly on treasury bonds, savings'-banks, taxes on liquors, completion of the Louvre, &c., gained for him the confidence and sympathy of the majority of the Assembly. He was elected Reporter on the Bill for the reimbursement of the 45c. levied under the Provisional Government, and was member of divers Commissions, including that which was charged with examining the accounts of the Government. Under the presidency of Prince Louis Napoleon he was four times Minister of Finance, and his utmost efforts were applied to restoring confidence to capitalists. The dissensions which on several occasions arose between him and the President of the Republic did not prevent him from resuming, on the 2nd of December, 1851 (the day of the *Coup d'Etat*), the portfolio of Finance; but he energetically opposed the decree which confiscated the property of the Orleans family, and resigned office in consequence on the 25th of January, when that decree was promulgated. The same day, however, his name appeared in the list of Senators; and some time after he again entered the Government as Minister of State and of the Imperial Household. It was in that capacity that he directed the works of the Universal Exhibition of 1855, the reorganisation of the Opera, as administered by the State, and the completion of the new Louvre. In the autumn of 1861 M. Fould addressed the memorable letter to the Emperor on the state of the finances, which decided his Majesty to relinquish the prerogative of opening supplemental and extraordinary credits, and to restore to the Legislative Chamber "its undoubted attributions." In November of the same year he was invited by the Emperor to resume once more the direction of the Finances. Among the principal acts of M. Fould during that period may be mentioned his regulations concerning the public accounts, the conversion of the 4½ per Cents., and the new loan of 300 millions. He resigned office in the Ministerial crisis some months ago, and had since been living in comparative retirement.

M. Fould was well known and widely respected on the French turf. The following tribute is paid to his memory in *La Presse*, by M. Cucheval Clarigny, by whom he was well known:—

"It may be permitted to us, who had for many years the honour of knowing him, and who ever found him the same, before as after his elevation, to add a few words to the honour of the private individual. No one among the powerful of the day was ever more accessible, more affable, more open to criticism and to contradiction, more disposed to render a service. His kindliness had nothing of the commonplace in it. His courtesy was not the mere varnish which politeness and education impart; it was the expansion of a heart easily moved and generous by nature. As for his friendship, when one had gained it, it was found to be indefatigable and of unalterable fidelity. We have no need to speak of the noble use which M. Fould made of his great fortune. His purse was always open to charity, his tastes were refined, his sympathies were constant for letters and for the arts, and the facts speak higher in his praise than we can attempt to do.'

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

July 17. Drowned in the Rakaia, New Zealand, Charles Ferries, eldest son of the Rev. C. W. Knyvett, rector of Heslerton, Yorkshire.

July 28. At the Murree Hills, of cholera, Alexander Walker, Capt. 38th Regt.

July 30. At Caergwrle, N. S. Wales, aged 47, Mary Phœbe, widow of William Barker Boydell, esq., J.P., and eldest dau. of the late Bishop of Sydney.

Aug. 8. At Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, Major George Longmore, late of the Royal Staff Corps.

Aug. 10. At Allahabad, Emma, wife of Robert Needham Cust, esq., Civil Service, and eldest dau. of the Rev. E. Carlyon, rector of Dibden, Hants.

Aug. 19. At Tulbagh, Cape of Good Hope, aged 91, P. T. Truter, esq., late Civil Commissioner for the district of Worcester, and for many years one of the Judges in that colony.

Aug. 20. Accidentally drowned while crossing the stream Jungreal, about nine miles from Rawul Pindee, Punjab, East Indies, aged 38, Major A. R. Fuller, R.A., Director of Public Instruction for the Punjab.

Accidentally drowned, in India, Thomas Richard Martyr, esq., Ensign 19th Foot, eldest son of Major James Smith Martyr, M.S.C.

Aug. 22. At Abbottabad, India, aged 24, Louisa Georgina Edith, wife of the Rev. Arthur Brinkman, and eldest dau. of the late Rev. H. H. Swinny.

Aug. 23. At Marlie, Jamaica, the Rev. Clarence Hall, incumbent of St. George's, St. Dorothy's, Jamaica, and eldest son of Capt. Edward Hall, R.N.

Aug. 24. At Hingolee, Deccan, Major Christopher Sullivan Fagan, Commandant 1st Regt. Infantry Hyderabad Contingent and Madras Staff Corps.

Aug. 29. At Withersdane House, Wye, Kent, aged 65, Lieut.-Col. Arthur Davies, of Withersdane House. He was the eldest son of the late Major Arthur Davies, of Forest Hall, Glamorganshire, by Sophia, dau. of John Browning, esq., and was born in 1802; he was educated at Cambridge, entered the army as Cornet King's Dragoon Guards, in 1819, and retired as Lieut.-Col., unattached, in 1851. The deceased was a large landed proprietor, much beloved and respected by his tenantry. He was devoted to the pursuits and amusements of a country life, and to within the last year of his life generally occupied a good position in the hunting field. He was passionately fond of horses, and acquired a celebrated name for the beauty of his stud, most of which he bred himself. He married, in 1824, Catharine, third dau. of Thomas Atkinson, esq., by whom he had nine children, seven of whom, five sons and two daus., survive him.

At Bombay, killed by a railway accident, aged 41, Edward Irvine Howard, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law. He was born in 1826, educated at Lincoln Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1847, and proceeded M.A. in 1850; he was pupil in chambers of Sir Richard Bethell (Lord Westbury), and was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1853. In December of the same year he arrived in Bombay, and joined his brother in practice, which he continued till 1857, when he was appointed by Lord Elphinstone's Government to the post of Director of Public Instruction. This post he held till 1865, when he resigned and returned to practice.

At Edinburgh, aged 91, Mr. Duncan Stevenson, printer and publisher. This gentleman was well known in Edinburgh, where he had been intimately connected as a publisher, a newspaper proprietor, and a printer, for nearly three-quarters of a century. He was born in Argyllshire, and at an early age succeeded to the estate of Glenfeochan, near Oban, which had been acquired by his father, who had successfully worked the quarries of Balachoilish. As the eldest of several sons and daughters, among whom the estate was divided, Mr. Duncan Stevenson was in the position of heir without a sufficient income to support a large estate. He therefore disposed of his property, divided its proceeds among the legatees, and invested his own share in the printing and publishing firm of Mundell and Doig, at that time one of the largest and most successful in Edinburgh. But this firm did not long maintain its old supremacy, and Mr. Stevenson withdrew from it, and set up for himself as a printer. After a while he became the proprietor and printer of the *Edinburgh Chronicle* and the *Edinburgh Correspondent*. In 1833 he was appointed printer to the University of Edinburgh, and in 1856 he retired from the printing business, which he sold to Messrs. Blackwood, and henceforward confined himself to the stereotyping

branch, which is still carried on by his son. Mr. Stevenson was a genuine Tory of the old school; he possessed great business talents, agreeable and courteous manners, a firm will, a generous spirit, and an open hand. At the time of his death he was the oldest deputy-lieutenant in the county of Argyll, his commission bearing date 1802.—*Bookseller.*

Sept. 1. At Malligaum, Alexander Hawthorn, Capt. 9th Regt. Bombay Infantry, and Staff Officer at Malligaum, eldest son of Robert Hawthorn, esq.

Sept. 3. At Agra, Hindustan, N.W.P., aged 37, Edward William Pittar, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the only son of Arthur Pittar, esq., of Kensington-park-gardens, Bayswater, and was born in 1830; he was educated at Caius Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1852, and proceeded M.A. in 1856, and was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1858.

At Bridgeport, Connecticut, aged 48, Mr. Elias Howe, jun., the inventor of the sewing-machine. He was born in Massachusetts, and in early life laboured on a farm, but afterwards was employed in one of the mills at Lowell, and subsequently by a Boston machinist. He invented the sewing-machine when 28 years old, and procured his patent in 1847. Meeting with little success in America, he went to England, but could accomplish nothing there, and returned to America a poor man in 1849. It was not until 1854 that his machine became a success, and down to that time 8,000 had been manufactured. There are several different kinds of machines made in the United States, and during the year ending with June last no less than 170,105 were made there Mr. Howe at the time of his death received a royalty for every machine manufactured, and the aggregate royalties paid him have amounted to more than 2,000,000 dollars.

Sept. 6. Suddenly, at Haddenham, Bucks, at the residence of Edwd. Hardy, esq., Catherine Elizabeth, wife of Arthur Beeston, esq. She was the eldest child of the late Sir Robert Chermside, M.D., of Paris, and sister of the Rev. R. S. C. Chermside, M.A., rector of Wilton, and prebendary of Salisbury. (See *ante*, p. 402.)

Sept. 8. Aged 75, the Rev. Robert Green Jeston, M.A., rector of Avon Dassett, Warwickshire. He was the second son of the late Rev. Humphrey Jeston, rector of the same parish, and was born in 1792; he was educated at Trinity College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1815, and proceeded M.A. in 1816. He was instituted in 1839 to the rectory of Avon Dassett, of which living he was the patron.

Sept. 11. At Malta, of cholera, aged 5 years, Patrick, youngest son of Gen. Sir Patrick Grant, Governor of Malta.

Sept. 14. At Cookham, aged 56, Mr. Thomas Henry Ryall, historical engraver to her Majesty. Mr. Ryall was born at Frome, Somerset, in August, 1811, and began his career as an engraver by the production of Lodge's portraits. Subsequently he engraved Sir William Ross's miniature portraits of the Queen and Prince Albert; also Sir George Hayter's coronation picture, and Leslie's picture of the Princess Royal's christening. These semi-public commissions procured for him the title of historical engraver to her Majesty; but the work to which his name is most frequently attached is the series of portraits of Conservatives who flourished about the time of the first Reform Bill. Among other works of a miscellaneous kind executed by Mr. Ryall, we may mention "Christoper Columbus," after Sir David Wilkie (perhaps his masterpiece); "Death of the Stag," "The Combat," and "Fight for the Standard," after Ansdell, then a young artist very little known; "The Reaper," and "Life in the Old Dog yet," after Sir Edwin Landseer; and "Landais Peasants," and "Changing Pasture," after Mdlle. Rosa Bonheur. The artist has left, we believe, some works perfectly finished, but not yet published; especially "The Prior," after M. Trayer, and large plates of Landseer's "Whisky Still" and "Hawking Party."—*Bookseller.*

Sept. 16. At Jersey, accidentally drowned, aged 27, Mr. Thomas Charles Ernst Paezold. He was a native of Madras, a student of the Middle Temple, London, reading for the bar.

At Leamington, aged 72, Nicholas Lee Torre, esq. He was the youngest surviving son of the late James Torre, esq., of Snydale Hall, Yorkshire, by his second wife, Caroline, dau. of the Rev. Robert Cotes, D.D., rector of Rise, co. York; he was born in 1795, and married, in 1826, Eliza, eldest dau. of Robert William Elliston, esq., and has left issue three sons and two daus.

Sept. 17. At Shireoak Railway Station, Yorkshire, suddenly, Thos. S. Cave, esq., of Brancliffe Grange, Yorkshire, and Rossbrin Manor, co. Cork.

At Woodstock, Canada West, aged 30, Margaret Anne, wife of the Rev. Nathaniel V. Fenn.

Sept. 18. At Braid House, Edinburgh, John Leishman, esq., W.S.

At Bangor Iscoed, Wrexham, aged 77, the Rev. George Augustus Eliot Marsh. He was educated at Christ College, Cam-

bridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1815, and proceeded M.A. in 1818, and was appointed rector of Bangor with Overton in 1835.

At Ashford, Kent, aged 58, the Rev. Robert H. Wright, M.A. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1839, and proceeded M.A. in 1847; he was for some time Head Master of the Grammar School at Ashford.

Sept. 19. At Birbury, Warwickshire, aged 71, the Rev. Henry Biddulph, rector of Birbury and of Standlake, Oxon, and rural dean. He was the youngest son of the late Sir Theophilus Biddulph, bart. (who died in 1841), by Hannah, dau. of H. Prestidge, esq., and was born in 1796. He was educated at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1817, and proceeded M.A. in 1820; he was appointed rector of Birbury in 1826, and of Standlake, Oxon, in 1832. Mr. Biddulph married, in 1834, Emma Susan, only dau. of John Nuttall, esq., of Worley Bank, Worcester, by whom he has left issue a dau., Adelaide, who married, in 1865, the Rev. H. Skipwith, son of the late Sir G. Skipwith, bart.

At Cliffeton, Fermoy, co. Cork, Ellen, widow of the Rev. Richard Deane-Freeman, rector of Ardnageehy, in the same county.

After only two days' illness, aged 43, Theodosia Caroline, wife of the Rev. H. L. Distin, curate of Bringhurst-with-Great Easton, Leicestershire.

At Balnain, Cheltenham, aged 80, Lieut.-Col. Rich. Handcock, late 46th Regt. The deceased entered the army in 1805, and accompanied the expedition to Hanover in that year. He attained the rank of lieutenant in 1806, in which year he joined the army in Sicily, and was employed with its various operations until 1810; he went with the expedition to Naples, and was present at the capture of Ischia and Procida, and returned to Sicily, and was employed against the French army in 1811. He served in Spain during 1812 and 1813, including the Battle of Castella, Siege of Tarragona, and affair of Villafranca. He served also the campaign of 1815, and was severely wounded at Waterloo.

Sept. 20. At Bramblys, Basingstoke, Anna Maria, widow of Sir Robert David Colquhoun, bart., and second dau. of the late James Colvin, esq.

At Alnwick, aged 53, Hannah, dau. of the late Rev. James Manisty, B.D., vicar of Edlingham, Northumberland.

At The Warren, Bushey-heath, aged 34, William Augustus Norton, esq., of Martham, Norfolk, M.D., M.R.C.S., L.S.A., son of the late Rev. A. Norton, rector of Alderton and Eyke, Suffolk.

At Hook Norton, Oxon, aged 56, Anne, wife of the Rev. J. R. Rushton, rector.

Sept. 21. Catherine, fourth dau. of the late Sir Charles Dalrymple Fergusson, bart.

At his residence, Painter-Stainers's Hall, Little Trinity Lane, aged 63, Mr. Frederic Guest Tomlins. The deceased was formerly in the employment of Messrs. Whittaker & Co., as publishing clerk and literary assistant to the late Mr. George B. Whittaker, and left about the time of that gentleman's death. He soon afterwards commenced business as a publisher in Southampton-street, Strand, and there issued a periodical called the *Self Educator*, which was not very successful. He afterwards opened a shop for new and second-hand books in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, near the British Museum; but this after a while he gave up, and confined his attention to literary pursuits. In his early days he was a contributor to Hetherington's *Poor Man's Guardian*, and latterly to the *Weekly Times*, in which the series of articles signed "Littlejohn," were from his pen. As a politician he commenced his career as a radical reformer, and for fifty years he maintained his adhesion to that cause with unfaltering fidelity. He was sub-editor of *Douglas Jerrold's Weekly Paper*, and was likewise editorially connected with the *Weekly Times*, and also, soon after it started, with *the Leader*. As a Shakspearian scholar he had few superiors. He was secretary to the Shakspeare Society, and for many years wrote the dramatic criticisms of the *Morning Advertiser*. He was also the author of a play, brought out at Sadler's Wells, entitled "Garcia;" a History of England; a History of the United States of America; a Universal History; and several other works published in parts. On the death of his uncle in 1864, he was elected clerk of the Painter's Company, an office which had previously been held by his grandfather.—*Bookseller.*

At 150, Adelaide-road, Hampstead, aged 43, Egidius B. Watermeyer, esq., LL.D. He was born in 1824, called to the bar at the Inner Temple, in 1847, and was for some time Second Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of the Cape of Good Hope.

Sept. 22. At Brighton, aged 68, Abel Bayley, esq., of Lowndes-square, and the Marine-parade, Brighton, a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Middlesex.

At Hill Place, Bishop's Waltham, Hants, Emma, wife of Richard Redfearn Goodlad,

esq. She was the dau. of Thomas White, esq., of Clifton, and married to Mr. Goodlad in 1833.

At St. Hippolyte, Gard, France, the Rev. F. Martin, who for many years was pasteur of the French Protestant Church in London.

Aged 22, Alfred, third son of the Rev. George Richards, of Tyldesley, Manchester, and Scholar of Magdalene College, Cambridge.

At Kingerby, Frances Louisa, eldest dau. of the Rev. J. Stockdale, vicar of that place.

At Newport, Monmouthshire, aged 54, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Woollett, esq., solicitor, and town clerk of that borough.

At Latchford, Warrington, aged 72, the Rev. James Wright, B.A. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1831, and was appointed incumbent of St. James's, Latchford, in 1834.

Sept. 23. On board H.M.S. *Excellent*, John Little, B.A., M.B., surgeon, R.N.

At South Molton, aged 91, Harriet, relict of the late Capt. James Nash, H.C.S.

Sept. 24. At The Valley, Bromsgrove, aged 33, John Webster, esq., J.P., formerly of Bank house, Morley, Leeds.

At Weymouth, aged 52, Theresa, wife of the Ven. Augustus Otway FitzGerald, Archdeacon of Wells and rector of Charlton Mackerel, Somerset.

Sept. 25. At Lincoln, aged 31, Anne Palmer, wife of the Rev. J. F. Bassett, vicar of Glentham, Lincolnshire.

At Plymouth, Thomas Garde Durdin, esq., J.P., of Shanagarry Castle, co. Cork.

At Aberdeen, aged 25, David Lyall Grant, Lieut. 50th (Queen's Own) Regt., third surviving son of D. R. Lyall Grant, esq., of Kingsford, Aberdeenshire.

At Bardsey, Yorkshire, aged 70, Ann, wife of the Rev. John Holroyd, vicar.

At Ingrave, Essex, aged 56, the Rev. Robert Abercrombie Johnstone. He was the seventh son of the late James Raymond Johnstone, esq., of Alva, N.B. (who died in 1830), by Mary Elizabeth, sister of Sir Montague Cholmeley, bart., of Easton, co. Lincoln; he was born in 1811, and was rector and patron of Ingrave. He married a Miss Anne Walker, but has left no issue.

At Usk, Monmouthshire, George Le Blanc, esq., of Montagu-street, Portman-square, second surviving son of the late Colonel Le Blanc, of Chelsea Hospital.

At Merton College, Oxford, aged 80, Henry Francis Whish, esq., senior fellow of the above college.

Sept. 26. At Colchester, aged 69, Elizabeth, widow of the Ven. Archdeacon Best, and second dau. of the Right Rev. Robert Stanser, D.D., formerly Bishop of Nova Scotia.

At Cork, aged 64, Lieut.-Col. Edward Osborne Broadley, formerly of the 32nd Regt., and son of the late Isaac Broadley, esq., of Brantingham Hall, Yorkshire.

At Western House, Great Marlow, Bucks, aged 75, Charles Fowler, esq., J.P., Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects.

At Saltford House, Bath, aged 82, Admiral Benedictus Marwood Kelly, of Saltford House. He was the second son of the late Benedictus Marwood Kelly, esq., attorney-at-law, of Holsworthy, Devon, by Mary, dau. of the late Arscott Coham, esq., and was born at Holsworthy, in 1785; he was educated at Exeter, and entered the Navy in 1798. The venerable admiral was midshipman of the *Gibraltar* in the expedition to Ferrol and to Egypt, and in the attack on the French works on the island of Elba. He was lieutenant of the *Adamant* when she captured a Spanish frigate privateer of 48 guns in 1806; and of the *Dædalus* at the capture of the island of Samana and two privateers, the crews of which were subsequently taken by a detachment under his command. The gallant officer obtained his commission as lieutenant in 1806; commander, 1811; captain, 1821; rear-admiral (on the reserved list), 1852; vice-admiral, 1857; and admiral, in April, 1863. He married, first, in 1837, Mary Ann, eldest dau. and co-heir of Richard Price, esq., of Highfields Park, and secondly, in 1855, Juliana, eldest dau. of William Boyd, esq., of Burfield Priory, co. Gloucester, but has left no issue.

At Parson's-green, Fulham, aged 66, Sophia, wife of H. Laumann, esq., LL.D.

At Lambert House, Great Malvern, aged 2½ days, Helen Constance, dau. of the Hon. and Rev. Edward V. R. Powys.

Sept. 27. At Blackheath, aged 17, Lawrence George Halsted, eldest son of Rear-Admiral G. A. Halsted.

At Tunbridge Wells, aged 78, Harriet, relict of the late Rev. Professor Scholefield, of Cambridge.

At Brooklyn, America, aged 110, Mrs. Mary Arnott. The deceased used to visit General Washington when he lived in New York, and during the war of 1812 assisted a noble band of women in throwing up the earthworks at Fort Greene. She has five children living, of whom the oldest is 70 years of age, and her descendants reach to the fifth generation.

At Paris, aged 69, Dr. Louis Désiré Véron. See OBITUARY.

Sept. 28. At The Priory, Hampstead, aged 18, William de l'Etang Bayley, son of the Hon. Henry Vincent Bayley, of the High Court of Judicature, Calcutta, and grandson of the late William Butterworth Bayley, esq., of the East India Court of Directors.

At Limpley Stoke, Bath, aged 81, Capt. George Penruddocke, R.N. He was the youngest son of the late Charles Penruddocke, esq., of Compton, formerly M.P. for Wilts, and was born in 1786. He entered the navy in 1798, as first-class volunteer on board the *Adamant*, and having served on the Home and West India stations, and been present in several engagements, including the siege of Tarragona, he retired as commander on the half-pay list in 1814.

Aged 2½ years, Berenger Raymond, youngest son of the Rev. G. Raymond Portal, rector of Albury, Surrey.

At Hartsbourne Manor, Herts, aged 82, Etheldred, relict of John Baker Sladen, esq., of Ripple Court, Kent, dau. of the late Kingsman Basket St. Barbe, esq.

In London, aged 70, James Aspinall Turner, esq., of Pendlebury House, Lancashire. He was the son of the late John Turner, esq., of Mayfield, near Bolton, by Elizabeth, dau. of James Aspinall, esq., of Liverpool, and was born at Bolton in 1797, and educated at the grammar-school, Bolton-le-Moors; he was well known as a cotton manufacturer and merchant in Manchester, and as the chairman of the Manchester Commercial Association, before he took any active part in politics. In the spring of 1857, when the adverse vote of the House of Commons upon the Chinese question induced Lord Palmerston to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country, Mr. Turner was brought out, with Sir John Potter, as a supporter of Lord Palmerston's policy, in opposition to Mr. Milner Gibson and Mr. John Bright. After a protracted and well-contested struggle, Mr. Turner was returned second on the poll, by majorities of 2266 over Mr. Gibson, and 2396 over Mr. Bright. Again, at the general election in 1859, Mr. Turner was returned as the colleague of Mr. T. Bazley, the defeated candidates being Mr. Abel Heywood and the Hon. Captain Denman. At the general election in 1865 Mr. Turner did not come forward again as a candidate, and since that period he has not taken any active interest in politics. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Lancaster, and married in 1823, Sarah, dau. of R. G. Blackmore, esq., of Manchester, by whom he has left issue.

Sept. 29. At Kirstead Rectory, aged two months, Madeleine Augusta Cecil, infant dau. of the Rev. Cecil Bosanquet.

At Baraset, Stratford-upon-Avon, aged 79, William Judd Harding, esq., of Baraset. He was the eldest son of the late William Harding, esq., of that place, by Harriet, dau. of — Sweedland, esq., and was born at Calcutta in 1788. He was educated at Rugby, and proceeded at an early age to India, and entered the training college, called Baraset, near Calcutta (before their establishment in this country existed). He afterwards served with distinction as a civilian on the Bengal Establishment, during a most eventful period in our Indian history. The Civil Service did not admit of martial enterprise, but it was a marked epoch in Mr. Harding's career, that he was present in his civil capacity at the storming of the formidable fortress of Bhurtpore, till then, considered impregnable. Mr. Harding retired from the service after a period of twenty-four years, in the enjoyment of the usual pension. In politics he was a staunch conservative, and zealously attached to the institutions of his country. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Warwickshire, and married, in 1830, Elizabeth, third dau. of the late Robert Denison, esq., of Kilnwick Percy, co. York, whom he survived only three months. Having left no issue, he is succeeded in the estate of Baraset, by his nephew, William Fielding Harding, esq., only son of the late Rev. Henry Harding (formerly vicar of Stratford-on-Avon), and the Lady Emily Harding, who married, in 1863, Louisa, eldest dau. of the late Rev. George Rudston Read, rector of Sutton-upon-Derwent, co. York.

At Myrtle Bank, Handsworth, Yorkshire, aged 65, Col. Charles Liardet, late of the Madras Army.

At Masham, Yorkshire, of typhus fever, aged 27, the Rev. Joseph Edwin Munby, M.A., one of the curates of Leeds Parish Church, and fifth son of Joseph and Caroline Eleanor Munby, of Clifton Holme, York.

At Branscombe, Devon, aged 80, the Rev. Sydenham Henry Peppin, vicar. He was educated at Wadham Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1811, and was appointed vicar of Branscombe in 1837.

Sept. 30. Aged 34, Selina, wife of Major Montague John Battye.

At Netley, Salop, aged 31, William John Hope Edwardes, esq., eldest surviving son of T. H. Hope Edwardes, esq.

At Child-Okeford, Dorset, the Rev. D. W. Evans, rector. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he

graduated B.A. in 1830. He was appointed curate of Child-Okeford in 1837.

At Kidlington, Oxford, the Rev. Thos. Forster, M.A. He was educated at New Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1815, and proceeded M.A. in 1818; he was appointed vicar of Cassington in 1824, and was formerly chaplain of Christ Church and New College.

At Canonbury-square, Islington, aged 63, the Rev. Arthur Johnson. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1826; he was admitted into holy orders in 1831, and was for some time lecturer of St. Vedast-Foster and St. Michael-le-Querne, in the city of London.

At Beechwood, Stirling, aged 44, Lieut.-Col. W. A. Mackinnon, C.B., R.A.

At Coaver, Exeter, aged 40, Richard Milford, esq. He was the fourth son of John Milford, esq., of Coaver, by Eliza, dau. of John Neave, esq., and grand-dau. of the late Sir Richard Neave, bart., and was born in 1827.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 13, Richmond Houghton, second son of Lieut.-Col. H. A. Morrieson, late H.E.I.C.S.

At Hill-grove, Bridgwater, aged 68, Robert Bate, esq.

At Maidstone, Frances Jane Lennard, wife of Capt. Bertie Mathew Roberts, and youngest dau. of the late Gen. Sir William Cator, K.C.B.

At Paris, M. Seurre, the French sculptor. The deceased artist was a member of the Institute since 1852. His best-known productions are the statue of Molière on the Fountain, Rue Richelieu, and that of Napoleon I., in the overcoat and little three-cornered hat, recently removed from the column in the Place Vendôme.

Oct. 1. At Crow Nest, Dewsbury, aged 77, John Hague, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Thomas Hague, esq., of Bullcliffe, Wakefield, by Martha, dau. of Joseph Sykes, esq., of Drighlington. He was born at Bullcliffe in 1790, and educated at the Grammar School, Hipperholme, near Halifax. The deceased, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the West Riding of Yorkshire, married, in 1827, Mary, dau. of Thomas Wheatley, esq., of Cote Wall, Yorkshire, but has left no surviving issue. He is succeeded in his estate at Drighlington by his nephew, Capt. Harry Clayton Hague, of the 11th Foot.

At Clifton, aged 57, Dr. James MacGregor, Deputy-Inspector-General of Army Hospitals.

At Aston-upon-Trent, aged 76, the Rev. Richard Holden Murphy.

At Doncaster, by an accidental fall down-stairs, Mr. Henry Woodmansey, mayor of that town.

Oct. 2. At Queen's-gate, W., aged 52, Col. Sir T. St. Vincent Troubridge, bart., C.B. See OBITUARY.

Oct. 3. At Basford Hall, Staffordshire, aged 56, the Rev. Samuel Bradshaw. He was educated at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1833, and proceeded M.A. in 1836; he was a magistrate for Staffordshire, and was formerly rector of Grindon, in that county.

At Paris, suddenly, aged 64, Major-Gen. George Hildebrand Burgmann, R.E.

At Tewksbury, aged 36, John Croome, esq., Capt. 96th Regt.

At Tunbridge-Wells, aged seven years, Harry Gabriel, third son of the Rev. G. Goldney.

At Aberystwith, aged 44, the Rev. James Hughes, B.D. He was educated at Jesus Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1843, and proceeded M.A. in 1846; he was formerly curate of Pentreath, Anglesey, and at the time of his decease held the incumbency of Bodedeyrn, in that county.

At Lincoln, Francis Massingberd, son of the Ven. Henry Mackenzie, Archdeacon of Nottingham and Sub-Dean of Lincoln.

At Broadwell, Gloucestershire, aged 72, William Polhill esq., formerly of the 16th Light Dragoons, and 1st Life Guards.

At Paddox Hall, Margaret Roding, aged 70, the Rev. William Shepherd, B.D. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.D. in 1833; he was appointed rector of Margaret Roding, Essex, in 1838, but resigned that living in 1861 on accepting the rectory of Stapleford Tawney and Theydon Mount.

At Sandford House, Ryde, R. Smith, esq., M.A., late of the Palace, Lincoln, Principal Registrar of the Consistory Court and Diocese of Lincoln.

At 39, York-place, aged 68, the Right Hon. Horatio Waddington. He was the second son of the late Rev. George Waddington, vicar of Tuxford, Notts, by Anne, dau. of Peter Dollond, esq., and brother of the Very Rev. George Waddington, D.D., Dean of Durham. He was born at Tuxford, in 1799, and was educated at the Charterhouse; he afterwards proceeded to Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1820, and M.A. in 1823; he was a wrangler, chancellor's medallist, university scholar, and a fellow of his college. He was called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn in 1825, and formerly held the office of Recorder of Warwick and Lichfield. In 1848, upon the resignation of the post of permanent Under Secretary by Mr. March Phillipps, Mr. Waddington

was selected as his successor by Sir George Grey, then Home Secretary. He continued to fulfil the duties of his appointment until very recently, when, in consequence of failing health, he placed his resignation in the hands of Mr. Gathorne Hardy. The deceased gentleman, who was unmarried, was sworn a member of the Privy Council in June, 1866; and upon his resignation of the post of Under Secretary for the Home Department he was placed by the present Government upon the list of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, where his extensive experience and eminent abilities would, had his life been spared, have been found most useful. It has been stated that, as a further testimony of the high opinion entertained for the deceased gentleman by the present Government, his retiring pension was increased from 1000*l.* to 1,500*l.* per annum. Mr. Waddington, whose reputation as a scholar, and whose merits as a public servant, have long been known and recognised, was a member of the Cambridge University Commission. The deceased was buried at Kensal Green Cemetery.—*Law Times.*

At Belmaduthy House, Ross-shire, N.B., aged 49, Major James Wardlaw. He was the third son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Wardlaw by the Hon. Anne, youngest dau. of Gerard, 1st Viscount Lake, G.C.B., and was born in 1818; he was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Ross-shire, and Major 2nd Lancashire Militia. The deceased married, in 1853, Jane, only dau. of Sir Colin Mackenzie, bart., of Kilcoy, by whom he has left issue.

At Upper Norwood, aged 38, Rowland Edward Williams, esq., late 32nd Regt., eldest son of the late Rowland E. Williams, esq., of Claremont, Antigua, and of Weston Grove, Thames Ditton, and grandson of the late Major-Gen. Sir Patrick Ross, G.C.M.G.

Oct. 4. At Hastings, Mrs. Mary Stables Aldam. She was the dau. of the Rev. Godfrey Wright, of Bilham House, Doncaster, and married, in 1845, William Aldam, esq., of Frickley Hall, Yorkshire, by whom she has left issue.

At Barrow Gurney, aged 14, Francis Fothergill, youngest son of the late Rev. W. Frankland Hood, of Nettleham Hall, Lincoln.

At New York, from rapid consumption, Miss Avonia Jones, the well-known actress. The deceased lady was born at Richmond, Virginia, and was the dau. of Count Joannes and Mrs. Melinda Jones. A few years ago she was married to Mr. G. V. Brooke, who perished on board the steamer *London*, in Jan., 1866 (see vol. i., N.S., p. 440). Miss Jones was an
of real and remarkable ability, an
woman was most impulsive, genero
earnest—a sterling and winning ch
Although Miss Jones fulfilled
engagements after the sad fate
husband, she never regained her
spirits. At the time of her death
on her way to Cuba, having put
several engagements for the purp
wintering in the South.

At Stoke, Devonport, aged 20.
Edmond Bertie, second son of Maj
Symons, R.A.

Oct. 5. At Eli Lodge, co. Fife,
lysis, aged 79, Alexander Chrysti
late Comm. of the *Thomas Coutts*, E
Maritime Service, fourth son of t
Alexander Chrystie, esq., of Balchr

At Malvern, the Rev. Edward
of Cheltenham.

At Tarbes, France, aged 67, M.
Fould. See OBITUARY.

At Cheltenham, aged 32, Capt.
rick B. Mackenzie, Bengal Army,
the late Col. K. F. Mackenzie, B.N

At Edge Grove, Aldenham,
Mary Anne, widow of Hen. Iltid
esq., D.C.L.

At Weekley, Northamptonshi
mima Sutton, dau. of the late Re
Sutton, vicar of Weekley, rector of
Parva, co. Warwick.

Aged 85, Edward Watson,
many years a magistrate for the b
of Leicester.

Oct. 6. At The Rock, Reigate-hil
79, Sir Richard C. Kirby, knt. an
He was born in 1788, and entered th
service as a clerk in the War O
1804; in 1847-8 he acted as specia
missioner of Audit of the Account
Famine Labour Rate in Ireland; h
the appointments of Chief Exam
Army Accounts 1849-55, and Acco
General to the Army, 1856-60.
created a C.B. for his services i
and knighted, on his retirement, in
The deceased, who was a magist
Middlesex and Westminster, marr
1811, Elizabeth, dau. of Wm. Crag

At Cheltenham, aged 75, Maj
John Birtwhistle.

The Rev. Alex. John Cridland,
bent of Hensall-cum-Heck, Yor
second son of the late John Cridlan
of Taunton, Somerset.

Aged 77, Henry Fownes Luttre
of Dunster Castle, Somerset. He
second but eldest surviving son
late John Fownes Luttrell, esq., o
ster Castle, by Mary, dau. of
Drewe, esq., of The Grange, Devo
was born in 1790; educated at Ki

at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1812; and was a magistrate for Somerset, and patron of four livings. He was M.P. for Minehead from 1816 to 1822, and a Commissioner of the Audit Board from 1822 to 1849. The deceased, who was unmarried, succeeded to the family estate on the death of his brother, in 1857.

At Monaline, co. Wicklow, aged 83, Isabella, widow of Niel MacDougall, esq., of Ardentrive, Argyleshire, and eldest dau. of the late Patrick MacDougall, esq., of MacDougall.

At Castellan, Llantrissant, aged 87, Mrs. Smith, relict of the late Lieut.-Col. Smith.

At West Wickham, Kent, aged 83, William McAdam Steuart, esq., formerly of Glenormiston, Peeblesshire, N.B.

At Sherborne, aged 26, Elizabeth Clara Kendall, wife of the Rev. O. W. Tancock, M.A.

At the house of his father, 15, Pembridge crescent, Bayswater, aged 32, Alfred Henderson White, esq. He was the seventh and only surviving son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Michael White, K.C.B., by Mary, dau. of the late Major Mylore; he was born in 1835, and was formerly Capt. 3rd. Dragoon Guards.

Oct. 7. At Torry Hill, Kent, aged 74, Thomas, Lord Kingsdown. See OBITUARY.

At St. Sampson's, Guernsey, aged 76, Elizabeth Carteret, widow of Comm. Thos. Edmonds, R.N.

At Cheltenham, aged 88, William Gyer, esq., many years a magistrate for co. Gloucester.

At Carnousie, Banffshire, aged 68, William James Harvey, esq., of Carnousie. He was the eldest son of the late John Harvey, esq., of Elgin, N.B., by Janet, dau. of James McAndrew, esq., and was born in 1799. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Banff; was formerly a merchant in Jamaica, and married, in 1836, Isabella, dau. of C. Barclay, esq., of Inchbroom, by whom he has left, with other issue, a son and heir, John, born in 1841.

At Edinburgh, James Law, esq., W.S., formerly of Westminster.

At 19, South-street, Thurloe square, S.W., aged 55, Franz Eduard Auguste, Baron de Leykam, late Minister Resident of H.M. the Emperor of Austria.

At Hedingham Castle, Essex, aged 83, Ashurst Majendie, esq., of Hedingham Castle, F.R.S., F.S.A. He was the eldest son of the late Lewis Majendie, esq., of Hedingham Castle (who died in 1833), by Elizabeth, only dau. of Sir H. Hoghton, bart. (by his first wife, Elizabeth, only dau. and heiress of William Ashurst, esq., of Hedingham Castle). He was born in London in 1784, educated at the University of Edinburgh, and was called to the English bar early in the present century, in which capacity he was, in 1832, appointed one of the Assistant Poor-law Commissioners for a district comprising Sussex, Kent, and part of Essex. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Essex, a member of the late turnpike trust, and one of the oldest members and supporters of the Hinckford Conservative Club; but for some years past he had been obliged to relinquish all active participation in public affairs. Early in life he took a warm interest in scientific pursuits, and gained the friendship of several men of eminence in various branches of science, among others that of the late Davies Gilbert, esq., and the late Dr. Paris, in conjunction with whom he was instrumental, some years since, in founding the Geological Society of Cornwall, and a valuable Geological Museum at Penzance. The deceased married, in 1830, Frances, eldest dau. of John Griffin, esq., in whose right he had a life interest in the Claverings Hall estate, in Essex. This lady, who survives him, is the sister of Lady Franklin. There are no children of the marriage, and deceased is succeeded in his estates by his nephew, Lewis Ashurst Majendie, esq., son of the Rev. H. L. Majendie, vicar of Dunmow, who died in 1862.—*Law Times.*

At Mortimer House, Reading, aged 72, Richard Pritchard Smith, esq., M.D. The deceased, who several years since retired from active duties in the medical profession, was formerly a director of the Great Western Railway Company, and a regular attendant at the meetings of the board. At an inquest which was held on the body, it appeared that the deceased had for the last two years been failing mentally, was very peculiar in manner at times, and had certain delusions about himself. He had been visited at times by some medical gentlemen eminent for treatment of mental diseases, and in consequence of an opinion expressed by one that the doctor was not a fit subject for legal restraint, and did not require more care than the family and servants could give, he was allowed to remain at home. He, however, succeeded in evading the vigilance of his family, and finally destroyed himself by swallowing a dose of prussic acid. The deceased was the father of Professor Goldwin Smith.

At Darlaston, Staffordshire, aged 69, the Rev. George William White, rector. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1823, and

proceeded M.A. in 1826, and was appointed rector of Darlaston in 1843.

At Helmsley Lodge, York, aged 62, Joshua Francis Whittell, esq., of Upper Helmsley and Westow. He was the only son of the late Eugene Thomas Whittell, esq., barrister-at-law, by Mary Ann, dau. of Joshua Field, esq., of Heaton Hall, Yorkshire, and was born in 1805. He was a magistrate for the North and East Ridings of Yorkshire, and married, in 1831, Phœbe, dau. of the late Capt. A. Lefroy, by whom he has left surviving issue four daus.

Oct. 8. At Stanley Villas, West Brompton, aged 56, Angelo Bezzi, sculptor, formerly of Rome.

In London, Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late William Osmund Hammond, esq., of St. Alban's Court, Wingham, Kent.

At Wellington-road, St. John's Wood, aged 66, Elizabeth Parham, relict of the Rev. J. D. Parham, vicar of Holne, Devon, and dau. of the late Rev. Samuel Lane, of Totnes.

At Southsea, aged 52, Kenneth Keith Sutherland, esq., Paymaster of the Royal Yacht. The deceased was the eldest son of the late Kenneth Sutherland, esq., of Caithness, N.B., by Anna Rachel, dau. of the Rev. Isaac Inston, and was born at Walton, Suffolk, in 1815. He was educated at Plymouth, and called to the bar, at Gray's-inn, in 1854. The deceased entered the Royal Navy as passed clerk, in 1836, and was employed successively on board the *Dee*, the *North Star*, the *Brisk*, and the *Prometheus*. In 1841, he was promoted to paymaster on board the *Harlequin*, and served in that vessel and the *North Star* until 1846, when he joined the *Inconstant*. In 1850, he was appointed emigration officer at Liverpool, and afterwards at Londonderry; on leaving the former place he was presented with a sword and epaulettes by the merchants, as a token of esteem. He was again called upon to serve afloat during the Crimean war, and joined the *Powerful*, paying off that vessel in 1856. In the following year he joined the *Agamemnon*, and served in her during the time that vessel was employed laying the Atlantic cable. Since 1858 he served continuously in H.M.S. *Victor Emanuel*, *Royal Albert*, *Impregnable*, *Colossus*, and *Victoria and Albert*. He married in 1851, Georgina, dau. of the late John Line Templar, esq., of Stoke, Devon, but has left no issue.

At Torquay, Amelia, wife of Col. S. Wells, C.B. 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers.

Oct. 9. At Sydenham, aged 84, Louisa Sawyer, dau. of the late William Adams, esq., M.P., of Bowdon, Devon.

At Stowe Maries, Maldon, Essex, 68, the Rev. Harvey Atkyns Bro The deceased was educated at Qu Coll., Oxford, where he graduated in 1823, and proceeded M.A. in 1824 was appointed rector of Stowe Mari 1836.

At St. Leonard's-on-sea, aged 25, K rine, eldest dau. of the late Rev. Bechford Faulkner.

At the Grove, Charlton Kings, Che ham, aged 80, Phœbe, dau. of the Rev. Anthony Freston, of Mendl Norfolk.

At The Palace, Lichfield, aged 71, Rev. John Hinckley, vicar of Sheriff and perpetual curate of King's Brou The deceased was educated at St. M Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A 1818, and proceeded M.A. in 1820 was appointed incumbent of King's Br ley in 1829, and vicar of Sheriffhales Woodcote in 1832.

At New Park, Mid-Calder, Miss garet Horsburgh, bart.

At Lodge-Place, St. John's Wood, J Adelina, wife of William Linton, only dau. of the Rev. T. S. Eaton S tenham, rector of Swettenham, and n of the late Countess of Winterton.

At Itchen Stoke, Charlotte, widow J. H. Markland, esq., and eldest dau the late Sir Francis Freeling, bart.

At 38, Onslow-square, aged 73, Will Moody, esq., barrister-at-law. He the second son of the late Aaron Mo esq., of Kingsdon, Somerset, by Cather dau. of — Harper, esq. He was born Porchester, Hants, in the year 1794, cated at Winchester school (where took several prizes) and afterwards Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where he gra ated B.A. in 1815, (ninth wrangler) was elected to a fellowship (circ. 18 which he held till his death, and proce M.A. in 1818. He was called to the at Lincoln's-inn in 1820, and joined Western Circuit; he was subsequen appointed standing counsel to Tri Coll., Cambridge, and was author, joi with Sir E. Ryant and Mr. Russell, "Crown Cases." He was a magistrate Somerset, and was a prominent mem of the Council of King's Coll. Hospi and intimately connected with many the leading physicians and surgeons the day.—*Law Times.*

Oct. 10. At his residence in Norf street, Strand, aged 44, after a lingering ness, Frank L. Dowling, esq., barrister law. The deceased, who was called to bar at the Middle Temple in 1848, well known among the sporting world, having been for many years the ch

editor of *Bell's Life in London*. In that capacity he had the control of the arrangements for the great international fight for the championship of England between Tom Sayers and Heenan, and it was by has advice that the men agreed to "draw," and to each receive a belt. Mr. Dowling was remarkable for his urbanity and kindness, and for the generally fair manner in which he discharged the functions of arbitrator and umpire in the numerous cases of dispute connected with the prize ring which were submitted to his judgment.

At Jersey, aged 72, Major-Gen. Budgen, late Royal Engineers.

At Lexden, Colchester, aged 62, the Rev. Henry Collins, M.A. The deceased was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, where he graduated B.A. in 1823, and proceeded M.A. in 1830; he was curate of Stock-cum-Ramsden, Bell House, Essex, and formerly of the diocese of Kilmore, Ireland.

At Risden, Hawkhurst, Kent, aged 86, the Rev. John Henry Howlett, M.A. He was educated at Pembroke Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1804, and proceeded M.A. in 1807; he was Reading Chaplain of her Majesty's Chapel Royal, Whitehall, and rector of Foston, Leicestershire, to which living he was appointed in 1834.

At Westfield House, Kingston-on-Thames, aged 85, Elizabeth Sophia, widow of Lieut-Gen. Sir Richard Jones, K.C.B., of Worthing, Sussex.

At Hemsby, near Great Yarmouth, accidentally shot, aged 26, Frederick Everett, esq. The deceased had recently come into possession of considerable property in the parishes of Ormesby and Hemsby, which he had visited for the first time when he met his death by the accidental explosion of his gun. He has left a widow and two children.

At Mains, Tillicoultry, Alexander Thomson, esq., W.S.

At Douro-place, Kensington, aged 83, Amelia Catherine, widow of the Very Rev. John Giffard Ward, Dean of Lincoln.

Oct. 11. At 44, Montagu-square, aged 76, Frederica Sophia, widow of Gen. Horatio George Broke.

Aged 70, Richard Derby Ness, eldest son of the late Rev. Richard Ness, D.D., rector of West Parley, Dorset.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Primrose. She was the Hon. Frederica Sophia, fourth dau. of Thomas, 1st Viscount Anson, by Anne Margaret, second dau. of Thomas W. Coke, esq., of Holkham Hall, Norfolk (afterwards Earl of Leicester), and aunt of Thomas George, 2nd Earl of Lichfield; she was born in 1814, and married, in 1838, the Hon. Bouverie Francis Primrose, eldest surviving son of Archibald, 4th Earl of Rosebery.

At Shincliffe Hall, Durham, aged 81, Capt. John Prince, R.N. He entered the navy as a volunteer on board the *Ariadne* in 1800, but being shortly afterwards transferred to the *Andromeda*, sailed for the West Indies; he there joined the *Magnanime*, and returned to England. He was afterwards employed in blockade service off the Texel, and subsequently again proceeded to the West Indies. Between 1810 and 1815 he was employed on the Mediterranean, West Indian, and home stations, and he accepted the rank of retired commander in 1841. He married Isabella, youngest dau. of the late Sheldon Cradock, esq., of Hartforth, co. York.

At Southampton, aged 65, Lieut.-Col. John Lucas Wilton, C.B. The deceased entered the Army as an ensign in 1827, and served with his regiment in India, where he commanded the fort of Loodianah during the early part of the Sutlej campaign, and was subsequently present with the 50th Regiment in the battle of Aliwal, where he was severely burnt by an explosion of one of the enemy's tumbrils, and at the battle of Sabraon. He served in the Eastern campaign of 1854-55, including the battles of Alma and Inkermann, at the latter in command of the right wing of the 50th throughout the day, the regiment being detached to support the 1st Division. He also commanded the regiment at the fall of Sebastopol. For his services in the Crimea the deceased officer received the medal and three clasps for Alma, Inkerman, and Sebastopol; the silver war medal and one clasp for India; the Sardinian and Turkish medals; was made a knight of the Legion of Honour, and received the Order of the Mejidié of the 4th class. He was also made a companion of the Order of the Bath in 1857.

Oct. 12. In Upper Brook-street, aged 86, the Lady Caroline Thynne. She was the youngest dau. of Thomas, 1st Marquis of Bath, by Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, eldest dau. of William, 2nd Duke of Portland, and was born in August, 1781.

At Bath, Fanny, relict of the Ven. Henry Bathurst, Archdeacon of Norwich.

At Provender, aged four and a half months, Hugh Tatton, infant son of the Rev. R. Knatchbull Hugessen, rector of Cheriton, Kent.

At Eastcott House, Wells, Alfred Perkins, esq., J.P. for Somerset.

At Snell's Park, Upper Edmonton, aged 83, Capt. John Rutherford.

At Broughton, Lincolnshire, aged nine years, A. John de Schepden, second surviving son of the Rev. T. B. Wright, rector.

Oct. 12. At Paris, suddenly, aged 59, M. F. Dübner, the learned and skilful Hellenist. More than twenty volumes of the "Bibliothèque des Classiques Grecs" bear his signature, and among them are the works of Hesiod, Theocritus, Nicander, Oppian, Euripides, Menander, Polybius, Arrian, Plutarch, Aristotle, Porphyry, Theophrastus, Strabo, St. John Chrysostom. He prepared a new edition of the Greek Anthology, which he had enriched with more than 500 new epigrams, and he had just published a new and completely revised edition of "Cæsar's Commentaries," which was issued by the Imperial Press on the occasion of the Universal Exposition. The Emperor, who could appreciate the merits of this modest and disinterested *savant*, had granted him recently a pension from his privy purse.

Oct. 13. Aged 71, Edwin Maddy, D.C.L., of 15, Queen's-gate-place, Kensington, and The Hill House, Kelvedon, Essex. He was educated at Brasenose Coll., Oxford, where he graduated in 1835, and afterwards took the degree of D.C.L.

At 18, Buckingham-road, aged 27, Nathalie, wife of the Rev. C. Pascal, pasteur of the French Protestant Church, Brighton.

Oct. 14. At Old Brathay, suddenly, Catherine Peach, infant dau. of the Ven. Archdeacon Boutflower.

At 118, Sloane-street, aged 59, Isabella, wife of Col. the Hon. Harry Burrard Dalzell. She was the dau. of the late Rev. Alexander Campbell, and was married to the Hon. Mr. Dalzell in 1827.

At Ventnor, aged 26, George Campbell De Morgan, M.A., Vice-Principal of University Hall. The deceased was one of a family of distinguished mathematicians, and had gone to Ventnor for the benefit of his health, which had suffered from over-work.

At Boxted, Essex, aged 81, the Rev. Charles Norman, vicar. He was educated at St. Catherine's Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1815, and he was appointed vicar of Boxted in 1841.

At Over Worton, Oxon, aged 76, the Rev. William Wilson, D.D. He was educated at Wadham Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1814, and proceeded M.A. in 1817, B.D. in 1827, and D.D. in 1851; he was curate of Harrow-on-the-Hill 1814-15, curate of Over-Worton 1815-22, vicar of Walthamstow 1822-48, and was again appointed curate of Over-Worton in 1855.

Oct. 15. At Broadstairs, aged 43, Capt. George Swaby, late of the Military T and formerly of the 18th Regt.

At Chawton, aged 64, the Rev. Ch Bridges Knight, rector. He was educ at Trinity Coll., Cambridge, where graduated B.A. in 1825, and proce M.A. in 1828; he was appointed rect Chawton in 1837, and rural dean of A in 1851.

At The Moorings, Menai-bridge, 74, Hugh Price, Comm. R.N. The ceased entered the navy in 1807 supernumerary on board the *North land*, in which vessel he served for time in the West Indies. He was a wards attached to the force in the Ba and next served at Halifax. In 181 was advanced to the rank of lieuten and at the close of that year returne England, and was placed on the ret half-pay list. The deceased was mar and has left issue.

Oct. 16. At Quatt Rectory, Bridgn aged 46, Mary Elizabeth, third dau. of late Rev. Edmund Carr.

At Brighton, aged 66, the Rev. H Passand, rector of Shipton-on-Cher Oxon. He was educated at St. A Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A 1824, and proceeded M.A. in 1827 was appointed vicar of Shipton-on-C well in 1831.

Oct. 17. At Berkeley Castle, co. G cester, aged 79, the Right Hon. I Fitzhardinge. See OBITUARY.

At Latimer, Bucks, Elizabeth Sop wife of the Rev. Bryant Burgess, second dau. of the late Capt. Arnold Little Missenden Abbey.

Oct. 18. At 34, Berkeley-square, a 69, the Right Hon. Lord Colchester. OBITUARY.

At 46, Queen's-gate-terrace, aged William Reginald Hesketh Bamford-H keth, esq. He was the youngest son the late Lloyd H. Bamford-Hesketh, e of Gwrych Castle, Denbighshire (who d in 1862), by Lady Emily Esther An youngest dau. of William, 1st Earl Beauchamp; he was born in 1830, was formerly Capt. 46th Regt.

Oct. 19. At Eccleshall Castle, Staffs shire, aged 79, the Right Rev. J. Lonsd D.D., Bishop of Lichfield. See OBITUA

Lately.—At Paris, M. Nuzillard, se cashier at the Comptoir d'Escompte. is said by a French paper, that "m gold had passed through his hands t would suffice to buy up an empire."

In London, aged 100, Mr. Henry P gal, of the Admiralty. He belonged celebrated family of watchmakers, Bond-street, a firm, however, no lon existing.

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large Towns.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
AUGUST 31.									SEPTEMBER 7.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**3984**	**2685**	**77·6**	**42·5**	**60·2**	**0·52**	**4014**	**2817**	**79·9**	**41·5**	**60·2**	**1·31**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2085	1288	77·6	46·3	61·7	0·20	2038	1283	79·9	52·4	63·2	1·46
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	96	64	76·0	48·4	60·6	0·55	129	72	76·5	49·8	61·7	0·57
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	248	209	73·5	47·1	60·4	0·10	251	213	74·8	52·1	62·6	2·24
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	340	287	72·6	50·1	62·1	0·40	339	288	72·8	49·6	60·4	1·28
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	264	223	76·5	45·0	59·7	0·27	285	263	76·6	52·2	62·1	1·38
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	121	63	71·9	43·7	59·1	0·29	64	65	78·5	51·1	60·7	1·80
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	187	116	75·5	42·5	60·5	0·29	228	135	73·3	41·5	59·7	1·24
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	70	51	77·0	44·0	61·4	0·21	84	76	72·0	50·0	60·5	0·87
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	104	73	67·7	48·0	58·7	0·50	138	67	66·7	50·0	56·5	1·30
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	365	185	68·7	47·4	58·5	1·78	297	197	66·0	46·8	55·9	1·74
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	164	126	72·7	44·6	60·5	1·13	161	158	71·2	47·3	59·3	0·56
SEPTEMBER 14.									SEPTEMBER 21.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4067**	**2869**	**73·2**	**42·5**	**58·2**	**0·73**	**4205**	**2626**	**68·3**	**34·3**	**53·0**	**0·16**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2058	1262	73·2	49·1	60·1	1·18	2215	1138	68·3	44·2	54·8	0·16
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	138	53	69·4	46·8	57·5	0·63	114	61	65·7	43·0	54·3	0·04
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	260	220	68·8	49·2	59·0	0·73	258	187	64·4	41·6	54·1	0·52
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	367	308	68·8	51·6	58·9	0·71	391	272	64·0	43·4	54·6	0·08
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	296	268	71·2	46·0	58·4	0·69	286	241	67·0	38·0	52·0	0·24
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	122	80	70·5	44·6	58·1	0·92	84	73	66·0	37·9	52·3	0·27
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	136	162	73·0	42·5	58·8	0·57	204	167	67·0	38·5	53·6	0·00
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	79	79	72·0	46·0	58·8	0·80	79	81	64·0	37·0	51·9	0·17
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	117	63	65·7	50·0	57·1	0·30	108	71	60·7	41·0	51·6	0·10
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	326	219	64·8	46·0	56·4	1·10	343	185	60·9	34·3	51·1	0·19
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	168	156	67·5	42·8	57·1	0·43	151	148	66·7	35·6	53·1	0·08

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 181, STRAND

From September 24, 1867, to October 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.
Sep.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Oct.	°	°	°	in. pts.	
24	53	61	48	30. 07	cloudy, fair	9	40	48	47	29. 72	cloudy, r
25	47	59	50	30. 36	fair	10	42	52	46	29. 80	do., d
26	53	58	57	30. 37	do.	11	42	49	48	29. 86	rain
27	54	60	54	30. 28	do.	12	48	53	48	29. 74	foggy
28	55	61	54	30. 16	do.	13	42	50	49	29. 52	rain, clo.
29	56	63	56	30. 16	do.	14	52	60	56	29. 57	cloudy,
30	57	64	55	29. 99	do., slight rn.	15	57	63	59	29. 73	fair, hvy
O. 1	47	55	46	29. 37	fair	16	54	61	55	29. 84	cloudy,
2	50	57	51	29. 92	do., cloudy	17	54	62	54	29. 70	do., do.,
3	45	53	44	29. 72	cloudy, fair	18	51	60	51	29. 71	fair, rain
4	38	48	40	30. 02	fair	19	47	57	47	29. 71	cloudy,
5	41	49	42	29. 95	do.	20	40	53	47	29. 87	foggy,
6	42	49	49	29. 83	foggy, rain	21	50	58	57	30. 05	do., d
7	52	55	46	29. 55	rain	22	59	65	59	30. 15	cloudy,
8	42	52	42	29. 47	fair	23	56	61	54	29. 98	do., fair

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS.

Sept. and Oct.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	New 3 per Cents.	Bank Stock.	Exch. Bills £1,000.	East India Stock.	India Bonds £1,000.	Ce
Sept.								
23	94⅛ ¾	93	93	Shut.	30 pm.	220	...	
24	94⅛	92¾	92¾	...	26 30 pm.	220	65 pm.	11
25	94⅛	92¾	92⅝	...	...	...	65 pm.	11
26	94⅛	92⅝	92⅝	...	28 30 pm.	...	...	11
27	94⅞	92⅝	92⅝	...	...	220½ 222	...	11
28	94⅝	92⅝	92⅝	...	...	...	70 pm.	11
30	94⅝	92⅝	92⅝	...	27 30 pm.	...	...	11
O. 1	94⅝	92¾	92¾	...	...	222	65 pm.	11
2	94⅝	92¾	92⅝	...	...	220½	...	11
3	94¼	92¾	92¾	...	27 30 pm.	220½ 3	...	11
4	94¼	92¾	92¾	...	...	...	65 pm.	11
5	94¼	92¾	92⅝	...	28 30 pm.	...	...	11
7	94⅛	92¾	92¾	...	...	...	65 pm.	
8	94⅛	92¾	92⅝	...	...	222½	65 69 pm.	11
9	94¼	92⅝	92⅝	...	30 pm.	...	69 pm.	1
10	94¼	92⅝	92⅝	...	...	222	...	
11	94¼	92⅝	92⅝	...	...	...	70 pm.	
12	94¼	92⅝	92⅝	251	27 30 pm.	...	...	1
14	94⅛	92¾	92¾	251 3	27 30 pm.	221 3	69 pm.	
15	93¾ 4⅛	92	92	250 3	30 pm.	...	65 70 pm.	
16	93⅜ 4	91⅞ 2	91⅞ 2	250 2	30 pm.	221 3	...	
17	93⅜	91⅞	91⅞	250 2	...	222 3	63 5 pm.	
18	93⅜	91⅞ 2	91⅞ 2	249 51½	...	...	63 5 pm	113
19	93¾	92	92	...	...	...	...	113
21	93⅞	92	92	249 51	30 pm.	221⅛	63 pm.	113
22	93⅞	92¼	92⅜	250	28 30 pm.	...	63 7 pm.	113

ALFRED WHITMORE,
19, Change Alley, London, E.C.,
Stock and Share Broker.

THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

DECEMBER, 1867.

NEW SERIES. Aliusque et idem.—*Hor.*

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Mademoiselle Mathilde (Chapters XXX.—XXXIII.), by Henry Kingsley	695
Kalidasà, the Hindu Shakspeare (illustrated), by Thomas Sulman	720
Recent Shakspearian Literature	729
"The Marriage at Cana," by Paul Veronese (Part II.)	736
Memories of Saint Cloud (Part II.)	748
Pompeii (illustrated)	759
German Artists in England, *circ.* A.D. 1500, by B. B. Woodward, F.S.A.	770
"The History of the Norman Conquest of England," by E. A. Freeman, M.A.	775
Nugæ Latinæ (No. XXII.), by Rev. James Davies, M.A.	781
MISCELLANEOUS:—Memorial Brass at Carisbrooke	781
CORRESPONDENCE OF SYLVANUS URBAN.—The Walnut-Tree; The Chaucer Society; Centenarians—a Schoolfellow the late Lord Lyndhurst; Lord Balmerino and his Relatives; Flogging; York and Caerleon; Family of Walford; Shakspearian Discoveries; A Curious Charm; Branks, Ducking-Stools, &c.	782
ANTIQUARIAN NOTES, by C. Roach Smith, F.S.A.	788
SCIENTIFIC NOTES, by J. Carpenter	796
MONTHLY CALENDAR; Gazette Appointments, Preferments, and Promotions; Births and Marriages	804
OBITUARY MEMOIRS.—The Earl of Rosse, K.P.; Earl of Moray; Bishop of Lichfield; Lord Fitzhardinge; Lord Colchester; Lord Wrottesley; Sir James South, F.R.S.; Marshal O'Donnell	813
DEATHS ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER	824
Registrar-General's Returns of Mortality, &c.; Meteorological Diary; Daily Price of Stocks	834

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

The Editor has reason to hope for a continuance of the useful and valuable ai which his predecessors have received from correspondents in all parts c the country; and he trusts that they will further the object of the Ne Series, by extending, as much as possible, the subjects of their communica tions: remembering that his pages will be always open to well-selecte inquiries and replies on matters connected with Genealogy, Heraldry, Topc graphy, History, Biography, Philology, Folk-lore, Art, Science, Books, an General Literature.

All MSS., Letters, &c., intended for the Editor of THE GENTLEMAN' MAGAZINE, should be addressed to "SYLVANUS URBAN," care c Messrs. Bradbury, Evans, & Co., Publishers, 11, Bouverie Street, Flee Street, London, E.C. Authors and Correspondents are requested to writ on one side of the paper only, and to insert their names and addresse legibly on the first page of every MS. Correspondents are requested t send their names and addresses to SYLVANUS URBAN, as no letter ca be inserted without the communication of the writer's name and addres to the Editor.

Subscribers are informed that cases for binding the volumes of THE GENTLEMAN' MAGAZINE can be ordered from the publishers, through any bookselle price 9*d*. each.

An old friend of Sylvanus Urban wishes to purchase THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZIN from 1855 to 1865 inclusive. Particulars to be addressed to "Americanus, care of the Editor.

Another subscriber wants THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for 1769, also fo 1765 (January to June inclusive). He also requires the title-page for th year 1771, the last leaf of Index of Names for 1766, the latter part of Inde to Essays for 1770, and the Index of Names for the same volume.

S. U.

ERRATUM.—The reader is requested to make a correction on page 617. Th line which should have been at the bottom of the page has, by a printer' mistake, been placed at the top.

The Gentleman's Magazine

AND

HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Auspice Musâ.—*Hor.*

MADEMOISELLE MATHILDE.

By Henry Kingsley.

CHAPTER XXX.

SILENCE THAT DREADFUL BELL.

"HERE," said André Desilles to the Skipper, "there is at least peace." And the Skipper said in reply, "Hm? Is there peace in that rock, think you?" And pointed to Mont St. Michel.

The little brig in which André Desilles had taken passage from Poole to St. Malo had been driven too far east in a smart gale of wind, and was now making up her westing. The sea had not gone down; but they were very lazily and comfortably toiling on, reeling, rolling, and diving before the gentle easterly wind. To their left, with the hills of the *bocage* behind it, lay Avranches, a line of white houses, topped by the grandest of all cathedrals[a] in the land of cathedrals—Normandy. Nearer, the dim smoke rising from little Pontorson, but close by, rising from green sea and yellow sand, four hundred and fifty feet in air, with the free sea birds skimming around it, rose the glorious and mighty stone flower which they call Mont St. Michel.

"Not much peace even here, monsieur," said the Skipper, resuming. "You won't find much peace in France anywheres for a

[a] Since utterly destroyed to the very last stone; not, however, by the Revolutionists. It fell, I believe, by decay.

year or two, in prison or out of prison, I doubt. It's the kir prisoners as are biting at them bars just now. There'll be ot prisoners soon."

So said the honest English sailor, and André said nothing. I indeed; there was but little chance of peace for him. He had l his last peace in the two months at Sheepsden. During that time had scarcely realised what was going on in France. Mathilde l been his siren, and he had slept. This rude and noble old Hatchv Cuttle had roused him.

Do you know the infinite value of a sailor's bluffness? Do y appreciate the extraordinary value of the outspoken truthfulness o really fine sailor? A soldier will never lie, but he tells the truth, the tradition of his profession, so very gently and so politely, that y miss the point (unless you are of his mess—the truth is told bol enough at the mess-table). Now, my sailor tells the blunt, pl truth in a most disagreeable manner very often, whenever he s occasion, in a way which I can only liken to a green sea walking over your bulwarks. Nobody likes it; but it is not bad for them

He had taken a fancy to this rude old English sailor when had first got on board, and had told him much—more than Englishman would have been likely to tell—quite enough, indeed, make the shrewd, gentle old man understand matters. When had told him all, the Skipper (a Dorsetshire man, who knew parties) had said somewhat bluffly, "Well, sir, my opinion is, t you had better have stuck to the ship, and not gone ashore a the young lady. If you undertake to do a thing, sir, do it. Y undertook your company in the Régiment du Roi, and you w philandering after that saint of a woman (I know her), and left y men to take care of themselves. You will live to regret it."

That was the first thing which this quaint old English Skipper s to arouse André. André had been getting but little intelligei from France, while this old fellow had been going to and fro. An had been asleep. The old man had told him about burning châtea and other matters of which we cannot speak; and André, wl they were sailing past Mont St. Michel, had said, "There is pe here, at all events." And the old sea-dog had answered as above

"Peace, sir?" continued the Skipper; "Who are you that y should either desire or deserve peace? Look at that Mont St. Mic there. The French priest whom I have carried over lately, M Martin, told me how to admire it: he says there is not such a th

in Europe. Very like; I am glad to hear it. It is beautiful enough; but it would look prettier, in my mind, without the white fingers of the captives clawing at the bars. And you talk of peace! Talk about furious resistance to the death;—talk about blood, and fire, and fury; but don't let me hear any French gentleman talk about peace. That time has gone by, sir. I have sailed from Poole to Cherbourg and St. Malo too long, sir, not to know. I hear the wharfmen and stevedores talking as they unload my cargo; and their talk is about you, and such as you, sir; and they hate you with a deep and desperate hatred. Your order is doomed."

The conversation then turned again on the progress of the Revolution; and André once more saw that he had been asleep; that the conflagration had come without his knowing it. Still, all day they sailed quietly on until Mont St. Michel was only a pearl-gray cloud and a recollection, and the low Rochers de Cancale lay eastward from them, jagged as the Bernese Oberland, black as Fogo, and they sighted the innumerable granite islands in the bay of St. Malo, on the largest of which Chateaubriand now lies buried.

"And there," said André Desilles, "is my dear old home. You would like St. Malo, Captain."

"Should I?" said the Skipper. "Oh! I don't much think I should at the present moment. Can you make out the colour of that flag at the battery?"

"How curious. They have got a red flag up," said André.

"Ah! they've got a red flag up," said the Skipper. "You never said a truer word than that in your life. Now, Bob," he continued to the man at the wheel, "don't go a-writing your name with the ship.[b] There is eight knots of stream and a strong northerly sack of wind. Mind your —— ship."

"I was a-looking at that there flag," growled Bob; "and a-waiting for they to run up the bunting for a pilot."

"Mind your ship," retorted the Skipper. "If you don't know the channel yet, I can show it to you. Close the Tour Solidor with the round hill inland, and run her straight up the Rance on the tide. That is all the pilotage *you'll* get."

Bob was an old man-of-war's man, and said, "You are putting her right under that old battery at Dinard."

"We will chance that," said the Skipper.

---

[b] Sailor's chaff for bad steering.

"What's the good?" said Bob. "I'd get her round now."

"Knowing what we have aboard?" asked the Skipper.

Bob swore, and put her at it.

"What does all this mean?" asked André.

"Revolution!" said the Skipper. "Put her at it, Bob."

The brig raced in on the tide, and André could see the rocks on which he had once sat with De Valognes quite plainly. The sea, raging and foaming, had nearly submerged them, and was rising every minute. He was thinking of how much had come and gone in so very few months, when he heard some one laughing behind him. It was Barbot, whose eyes were fixed on the same place. He moved away to the Skipper.

"Do you dread violence to your ship, then, dear friend?" he said. "Our governments are not at war."

"But there is mischief in St. Malo," said the Skipper. "Listen."

He listened as the ship drove on, so close to shore that they could see that there were only three persons on the wharf under the walls: a feeble old blind woman, bowed by age, who felt her way with a stick; a drunken man, who danced wildly round by himself, fell against the wall, and then danced again; and a quiet man, who angled with a rod and line in the rising tide for mullet. These were the only three to be seen upon the wharf. But over the heads of these, cling clang, cling clang, went ringing the sound of the cathedral bell, which only half deadened a dull sound of confusion which arose from the close streets, and which seemed to take the place of a dull, ill-sung bass to the maddening sharp treble of the bell.

"What is the meaning of this? What is that awful bell?" said André.

"Le tocsin, Monsieur le Capitaine," said Barbot, who was at his elbow. "Le peuple se déclare. Voilà tout. Enfin!"

CHAPTER XXXI.

M. D'ISIGNY MEETS STRANGE COMPANY.

I SHOULD be inclined to think that in the history of the whole French Revolution there was scarcely a man who did less, or who influenced other people less, than M. D'Isigny. He was a precisionist and a bully; and, if I may be allowed to remark about anything which I have seen, I should say that precisionists and

bullies have infinitely less power than any other class of people going.

Is the moral of Aristides quite forgotten? D'Isigny was as good as Aristides, and quite as clever; and when his little world grew old enough to think for themselves, they rose in rebellion against his goodness. They might possibly have stood his goodness, if he had not been such a bully. He would let them see that he was good on every occasion; and they, not being absolutely perfect, disliked it;—indeed, Adèle rebelled. Mathilde took him as a matter of course, and went to bed every night lamenting and accusing herself, because she was not as good as her father. But she is nobody; only old Mathilde. The Girondists were all dreadfully good, but

"Roland the Just, with ribands in his shoes,"

was not so dreadfully good as D'Isigny. I want you to understand that D'Isigny was a perfectly faultless and perfectly determined man; and also one who never made anyone do what he wanted them, with the exception of old Mathilde.

Now his wife; you shall see her, but I am not going to explain her. She said truly, when she said that Marat represented the fury of the Revolution; yet old Lady Somers, whose schoolfellow she was, never *hated* her. I am not Madame D'Isigny's apologist. Lady Somers used to say that she was a wild, violent, high-spirited woman, who had been driven into her almost maniac state of fury by her husband's precisionism. She is a ghastly character, and I will deal with her as little as I can. The spectacle of a furious old woman—still calling herself Protestant, cut off from the ties of religion, home, country, family, husband—is not a pleasant one. I love to write about pleasant things, and the contemplation of a coarse, half-maddened Tory Englishwoman, in the scenes of the French Revolution, is not pleasant. *Her* intense hatred of her husband, and *Mathilde's* intense devotion to her father—one and the same person—is, to a certain extent, worthy of notice.

D'Isigny went stalking about Paris, in his new *rôle*, a deputy admired by every one for his extremely noble appearance, and well put-on dress. Admired by every one, but by none so much as himself. There was never a pie but his fingers were in it. There was never a plot but what he heard of twenty-four hours before it ever entered in the mind of another man to conceive anything so foolish. We shall have more to do with him afterwards. He went

about button-holing and boring every one; a fussy politician, who believed that he was pulling the bell-rope, while he was only trying to make the bell itself shake. So good, kind M. D'Isigny went up and down Paris, saying to himself: "Mirabeau can't last. He was *ébloui* at dinner yesterday, and he was extremely short in his answers even to me. His temper is going with his health. I shall not have to wait long."

"Dickens, George Eliot, and me;" I heard, if my memory serves me right, such words said on one occasion. It would be painful to say who the *me* was on that occasion. D'Isigny had fully persuaded himself that Mirabeau out of the way, he was the man who would be summoned to save France.

He was as brave as a lion; nay, he was as brave as a tiger, which is more. Yet one morning in this dark winter he got a letter which tested all his courage. It was dated ominously from the Rue Jacquerie (now swept away by Boulevard de Décembre, down which your rifled cannon can go, blasting away revolution); but in the winter of 1789, it was not a quarter of the town into which a decently-dressed man cared to go. The letter, dated from such a dangerous place, was very emphatic. That was nothing to D'Isigny. *he* could be as emphatic as any one; but it was an appeal *ad misericordiam* from a sick man, for assistance. That was an appeal which he never could resist; good works among the poor had been a habit of his family for generations. So he started on this,—to a man of his very aristocratic appearance,—very dangerous errand of mercy.

He did not know who had sent to him. The letter was merely signed, "One who loves your daughter." I think that he would have gone without this personal appeal.

So he started on foot, with nothing to defend him but a riding-whip. That he could not have gone into St. Antoine one knows; but this was a quarter a little more respectable than St. Antoine; yet one which would turn out to the tocsin scarcely a quarter of an hour later than St. Antoine itself. It was a dangerous journey. Pétion, to whom he spoke of it, told him that he should disguise himself, and go *en polisson*, if he *would* go; but D'Isigny never condescended to *that*.

He stalked on through the rapidly-narrowing streets until the people began to observe him. At first they were silent, and merely stood out of his way. But the fatal word "aristocrat" was passed on quicker than he could walk, and the squalid wild crowd, in the

hideous filthy street, divided before him, and ranged itself on what should have been the *trottoir*, in a way that D'Isigny did not, as a practical man, like.

D'Isigny had heard—nay, D'Isigny knew—that drunkenness prevailed to a very great extent in St. Antoine; but looking at the awful wall of quiet faces which fenced his way, saw that there was no drunkenness among them. These people were of an order above St. Antoine. They were sober enough, dangerously sober, but they were, if such an utter confusion of metaphor may be allowed, calmly infuriated.

Not a single drunken man for a thousand in St. Antoine. Only one, whom D'Isigny may thank. There was a drunken giant, fearfully *ivre*, who carried a child of three years old in his arms. This fellow, reeling from his sober companions to insult D'Isigny, tripped on the rough pavement, and cast the child heavily on the ground.

D'Isigny had it in his arms in a moment. "Mon pauvre petit! Mon cher petit! Regardez donc, et ne pleurnichez pas.

"Madame About viendra,
Avec ses gâteaux et noix,
Et sous son tablier tiendra
Les objets de choix."

So he sang aloud to the quiet little face which lay on his arm, too quiet to please him.

"Mon dieu! mais je peur qu'il est mort. C'est impossible! Madame, I beg you to approach," he went on with a gentle appealing face to a tall, gaunt woman who was nearest to him. "The child is seriously hurt or else dead. I pray you assist me."

There were a dozen women round him at once; the quarrel between the two orders was so heavy now that they had hesitated to approach him for one instant; the women carried off the child, and the word was passed that it was dead.

D'Isigny was now surrounded by a wild, gaunt crowd of men, and gave himself up for lost. He was very much mistaken indeed. The eldest among them spoke first.

"Patriots, this man is no aristocrat. This man is not of the breed of De Retz, or De Sade. He is no monster. He is a good citizen, this man, and is tender and humane."

"I am an extremely good citizen, my dear friends," said D'Isigny, who though brave as a tiger, thought, that under the circumstances,

there could be no harm in being on his best behaviour. There was a murmur of acclamation.

"And where is the patriot going, then?" said a very advanced patriot indeed, shoving his way to the front: a gentleman who appeared to have stolen a ragged blue blouse, a ragged pair of black trousers, and an odd pair of sabots, and with no other garments than these: a man who looked like a lunatic who had escaped, and had stolen his two only articles of dress from a broken-down butcher. This man repeated, "Where is the patriot with the fine clothes, and the silver-handled whip, going, then? He has been in great danger, this citizen. Where is he going?"

"I am going, my dear friends," said D'Isigny, "to Numero Seize, Rue Jacquerie."

If one of that very advanced patriot Orsini's bombs had fallen among these patriots, it could scarcely have caused a greater effect. They started and stared, and quick words of intelligence, inaudible to D'Isigny, passed among them. "I am going to have an adventure," he thought.

"I am no De Sade or De Retz," he said; "I am, as you saw, deeply grieved by this unhappy accident. I have once lost a child myself, and I deeply feel, also, for all your sufferings. I am bound on an errand of mercy now. Will any kind citizen guide me to Numero Seize, Rue Jacquerie?"

It was singular to see how the greatest blackguard among them all instantly assumed the command. The patriot who seemed to have strayed out of St. Antoine, and who looked like a lunatic butcher instantly gave the word, "Follow then, citizen," and was submitted to by the others, and by D'Isigny himself. They were, he noticed, comparatively respectable people round; but this horrible man was evidently their master, and his. He followed him.

The crowd stared strangely as they passed along to see such a figure as that of D'Isigny following such an one as that of the man who led him. Yet they did not molest him in any way. The story of the child had passed on among them, and with that frightful figure as his escort, he was safer than with a squadron of dragoons.

Clop, clop, went the sabots over the heavy stones, and the man seldom looked back. They soon left the larger street, and got into a labyrinth of narrower and narrower streets, from which D'Isigny doubted if he could ever extricate himself. At last the man stopped and rang a bell at a low, mean, and very dangerous-looking door.

It was opened by a wild-looking woman of some thirty years. Before the man had time to say anything, one of the strangest-looking women ever seen came out, and said, hurriedly, "Is that M. D'Isigny?"

The strangest woman! Dressed like a Swiss of some canton or another, D'Isigny could not tell of which; with short petticoats, banded hair, and a strange provincial head-dress, white stockings and low shoes, neat and clean as she could be; a strange contrast to the dowdy woman who had opened the door. Such a strange little face, restless, wild, yet tender and piquant, with eyes which attracted his own, and made him set his handsome thin lips as a man does in the effort of memory.

D'Isigny bowed to her in acknowledgment. She said, "Come in, Monsieur. Jean Bon," to the patriot, "I thank you. Go." And the patriot went. D'Isigny went in, and the door was shut behind him.

The dowdy woman disappeared into a room from which there came a smell of cooking—he fancied, principally of onions. The young Swiss woman led him up a rotten old staircase, and pausing at the top, before a door, said, "Go in; he knows that you are come. Don't irritate him, he is really ill."

He was determined not to flinch in his adventure now. He turned the handle of the door and went in, seeing in an instant that he was among the patriots with a vengeance.

It was a large room, but very squalid; and in the corner was a bed with a sick man in it. Besides the sick man there was only one other person in the room, a young man, about thirty, who confronted him; D'Isigny saying to himself, "Now I wonder who *you* may be." A middle-sized young man, about thirty, with a high narrow forehead, a long, thin, hooked nose, and a loose, restless mouth. His long hair fell down over the high collar of his swallow-tailed coat. He was not badly dressed, and looked like a gentleman, holding himself very upright, and though slight of figure, seemed almost athletic. One of the first things which D'Isigny noticed about him was his extreme restlessness; his body was never at ease, but was always in an attitude.

He was by way of passing D'Isigny to go out, and D'Isigny calmly drew on one side, raising his hat, to make room for him. The bow was not returned, and the young man was passing in, when a voice from the bed, which made D'Isigny start, said,—

"Do not go, Camille Desmoulins; I have nothing to say to hi but what you may hear."

D'Isigny advanced at once to the bed, and looked down on t sick man. It was Marat.

The pillow was white and clean, for the Swiss woman h sister, the Mademoiselle Marat who lived so long, had ordered thin well for him, as much as Madame the Dowdy would allow her. A on that pillow lay that terrible head soon to be the most deep loved and the most deeply detested in France. "Hideous? D'Isigny thought: "Yes. Powerful?—Yes. Beautiful? N Well," thought D'Isigny, "it is certainly *bizarre*, and that is o form of beauty."

The head was quiet on its pillow, and it was laughing, whic some said was a more terrible time at which to see it than when scowled. D'Isigny, on this occasion, did not think so. Althou the complexion was deadly, the lips were gasping, and the terrib fell of hair was half covering its forehead; he did not feel the dead shrinking from the head that he had felt before, in England; t laugh was almost pleasant. He was puzzled beyond measure, a considering to whom he was speaking, what he said was almo comic.

"M. Marat, I deeply regret to see you indisposed."

Marat laughed again.

"I knew I could fetch you here. A mystery or an errand mercy would fetch you anywhere. Now I hate you, and I ha errands of mercy—or, at least, what *you* call errands of merc You, with your handsome clothes and your handsome face, are abomination to me. I have brought you here to revile you, and tell you ill news. News which will make you eat your heart."

D'Isigny was the gentleman and the Christian in an instant. H was on his mettle.

"M. Marat, you are disturbed by your sickness. I have nev offended you."

"Bah!" said Marat. "Look at this fellow, then. He ac gentleman to me—to *me!*—by heavens, to *me!* Me, who hate gentleman as I hate a toad or a serpent. If I could get up, I wou kill you."

He ended his address in a tone of voice which it would not b unfair to call a scream.

Camille Desmoulins came quickly over from the window in whi

he had been standing, and laid his hand quietly on Marat's forehead.

The fit of shrieking fury was soon succeeded by a reaction. "Camille, dear," he said, "kiss me. This man has irritated me beyond bearing. I received favours at the hand of this man when I was in England; and they were thrown to me like a bone to a dog. I brought him here to-night for amusement partly, because I know he thinks that he can save his soul by charity, and I had ill news to tell him. And he has behaved like a gentleman, and he has never said one single word of the favours he did me. And I hate you, and will have your head," he added to M. D'Isigny, quite quietly now, for Camille Desmoulins' hand was in his hair.

"M. Marat is excited and feverish, I fear," said D'Isigny. "I am not aware of any cause of quarrel between myself and M. Marat."

"Coals of fire on my head!" screamed Marat. "That is the old Christian trick," he cried. "See here, D'Isigny; let me see if I can exasperate you. Our people in Brittany have burnt down your château and pillaged your estate. I had you here to give you the good news."

"Jean, I hope it was not by your orders," said Camille Desmoulins.

"Not by my order, Camille. No," said Marat. "I would have spared him. But when it had happened, I thought that I should like to see his cursed cold proud face flinch for an instant, and so I sent for him. And, curse him, it won't flinch."

"He is behaving like a true gentleman and a good man," said Camille. "You are *emporté*."

"Not quite," said Marat. "See, then. If I hate him, I love his daughter. You, *man*, D'Isigny, mark me in this. I know more than you all. Mathilde loved me for my own sake—loved me, because I loved the people. It is not for your sake that I say this, it is for hers. You are all going to the devil together. I know the temper of the people; but I would save her, for I love her, Christian as she is. Now, mark me. If you allow her to set foot in France, she will perish with the rest of you; and you are her murderer."

CHAPTER XXXII.

LA GARAYE AGAIN.

MARAT's news about the burning of the château was perf true. Madame of Dinan had got herself burnt out of her husb château. The act was an unpopular one in that part of Brittan those who did it found to their cost afterwards; for this very fu lady was famed far and wide for deeds of charity, and the co was only gazing at the revolution. Yet it was done, and Ma the Furious was in an old house belonging to her husband, in an which takes off to right, above the gateway, halfway up the Jesouil at Dinan, threatening, in the most indiscreet manner, sword, and fury to the perpetrators.

D'Isigny started at once, and in eight days was looking a scene of the disaster—looking at the pretty château, where he been born and bred, now a noble mass of smoke-grimed ruin. had trampled and torn about the garden, but he found a rose which his mother had planted, with one frostbitten bud upo That was all he found of his property which he could carry a and so he took that.

He rode across at once to his sisters at Dinort. The Conve St. Catherine's, which was perched on high, looking down upo swift tideway of the Rance, was strangely quiet under the w sun, which was paling in the west. It is all gone now, with n else; but in those times it was a high-roofed château-like build which had been added at a later time to the *ogival* chapel, w had formed part of the original building. The chapel was at other side of the building to that which he approached, and all perfectly silent, barred, dead. He knocked, and there was response.

There had been no violence here as yet. At this time of there were of course no flowers, yet the parterres were all in or and a few Christmas roses were beginning to push up through mould. He shouted once, twice, and at the third time he thou he heard an echo, and a very singular one. He thought he dazed.

For it was an echo of music, very feeble and very faint; alm wiry in tone, yet perfect in tune—a Gregorian chant.

"Bah!" he said. "It is the nuns in the chapel at vespers. Poor souls, are they undefended?"

He went round under the chapel windows, and heard the thin chant go on. It was feeble, yet singularly plaintive and beautiful. But it was not its plaintive beauty which touched him, so much as its unutterable helplessness. He had seen his own house in wreck and ruin, and he began to appreciate the awful tornado which was upon them; and here he found eight or nine lonely, unprotected old women, retreated to their chapel, trying feebly, yet with good faith, to whistle away the wind. So he put it at first.

Yet it was more solemn and more awful amidst the surrounding silence, than the most furious thunder-rattle. D'Isigny's horse, which he was leading, shook himself and rattled his bridle.

"*Cochon!*" hissed D'Isigny; and shading his eyes with his hand, stood there listening to the shrill well-sung chant, until it was ended.

There was a side door into the chapel opposite where he stood; and when all was silent he beat upon it, somewhat loud, to attract the attention of the nuns. It was answered in a singular way. The nuns inside, at once, with emphasis, struck up—if I dare use such a vulgarism about such a glorious piece of music,—

"Stabat Mater Dolorosa,"

with an emphasis and precision which sent the blood tingling into D'Isigny's ears, and made his eyes hot with emotion. He tried the handle of the door before him, and, lo! it opened, and he passed suddenly into the dim chapel, leaving his horse outside.

He never thought of crossing himself, the sight was too strange and wonderful, yet I fear too common in those days. Nine nuns, too feeble, too friendless, or too brave to fly, had ensconced themselves in the dim little Gothic chapel, to wait for death. They had determined that they would die singing, like the Scotch Covenanters, and the hymn they had chosen was the Stabat Mater; so when D'Isigny had beaten the door they had begun it. They were all kneeling together when he passed in and reverently advanced towards them; and, seeing only him, they ceased.

"My sisters," he said, "forgive me. I am D'Isigny, the brother of your Superior. Is my sister here?"

A withered old nun rose from her knees, and came towards him calmly.

"Your sister is gone, monsieur," she said, very quietly.

"Do not tell me that my sister has deserted her post, mada
I mean mother. Do not tell me that," said D'Isigny, passiona

"She has only left this post to take one of greater danger," re
the sister.

"Thank God!" said D'Isigny. "Thank God for that."

For men's hearts and heads were hot in those times, and h
just been looking on the beginning of the great ruin, o
blackened ruin of his own house.

"Yes," said the nun, "our sister has gone to her real post,
am left to teach these few sheep how to die, as brides of C
should die."

"And where is my sister?" said D'Isigny.

"By now," said the nun, "she is preparing herself, by a
probation, for the vision of God. The blessed Saint Cathe
whose servant she was, pleads for her, and her time in purg
will be short; not to be shortened by our masses, for our turn c
to-morrow."

"Explain, madame. Is she dead?"

"The attack of the Revolutionists on La Garaye, for whos
giveness we pray fasting," said the nun, "was to take place
afternoon at vesper time. It is over by now. She put it to
lady visitor of that hospital, whether her post was not there, a
are not to be attacked till to-morrow. We, weeping, bade her

"She was a D'Isigny!" shouted he, waving his hand wildly
his head; and then recovering himself, "Ladies, let me urge you,
yourselves; I have no hospitality to offer you, for my château
ruins, or by heaven," he added ferociously, "it should have been i
those who violated it. Disperse yourselves among your friends.

"We have no friends," said the nun. "The young ladies
pupils, and those who had friends, we ordered away under
vows of obedience. We are quite friendless and quite contented

D'Isigny ran out of the chapel, uttering a furious oath, and l
ing on his horse dashed straight away through the *bocage* tow
La Garaye.

"Why, this is madder work," he said, as he rode, "than M
and Desmoulins. Is France gone mad? Where will it end?"

We can answer him now, after the fact. France had gone m
Where will it end? That question is still unanswered.

The country is very thick between St. Catherine's and La Gara

The peasants had attacked the smaller game, but as yet had not got either the dexterity or the arms with which to attack the larger. Many a buck went stotting off before him in his wild ride; many a wild boar rushed snorting away; he broke into the chestnut avenue very near the hospital, and paused to listen. Everything was perfectly quiet, save that he could hear an idiot, who laughed at certain intervals a long loud laugh, which ended in a whine.

"It is all quiet as yet," he said, "they will make a night attack." Still he rode cautiously round the end of the avenue into the garden. The usual sounds were going on in the house, but only one man was to be seen. André Desilles, tall, calm, and erect, standing outside the porch.

"Great heavens!" said D'Isigny as he rode up, "what are you doing here?"

"Keeping guard," said André. "Your sister is inside, keeping the *crétins* quiet. We expect them every moment. Do you know that your château is burnt?"

"Yes, Marat told me, when I went to see him in bed last week."

"Marat! Are *you* gone to the left?"

"Not I. I shall be extreme right soon. This will not do."

"It will certainly not do," said André Desilles.

"It will not do in the least degree," said D'Isigny; and here the conversation came to an end.

But not for long; André Desilles spoke next.

"M. D'Isigny, we are both, I very much fear, near death. I have had very good reason to fear that I have in some way offended you. Father Martin has more than hinted as much to me. Would you tell me what I have done? for at this moment one can say that I love and respect you deeply, and that my offence must have been utterly an unconscious one."

"Bah, what matters it now, then?" said D'Isigny. "Well, I thought that you truckled too much to the new ideas; and I thought, moreover" (for D'Isigny always put the truth last, although he always did put it), "that you had not made up your mind between my two daughters. I know better now. I found you where you should be, at your post. Come here and kiss me. If you have done wrong you are forgiven; if you have done right I apologise; let there be an end of it. What measures have you taken here?"

"None whatever. There are none to take. We shall probably die like rats in a hole."

"Hm," said D'Isigny. "This is very pleasant. How is sister behaving?"

"Splendidly. Let us go in and see her. Have you quite given me?"

"I have forgotten what I had to forgive; I always loved in my heart. Let us come in."

"And see the last of it," he might have added, for the end very near. They went in to the hospital, and *saw* the last of it

In a large mullion-windowed room, looking on the flower-ga were the *imbéciles* and the *aveugles*, standing, sitting, walking al some spinning cats' cradles, or knitting, some playing with some merely moping; the blind sitting mostly silent, in dumb pectation; for although the situation had been very carefully from them, they knew that something was going wrong. An them all moved the five brave sisters whom we have seen be and in the centre of all sat calmly poor Madame D'Isigny of Di a woman not considered wise even among her friends, but calm, brave, dignified and grand. D'Isigny, with a proud flas his eyes, went up to her and kissed her, saying—

"My brave sister! after so long do we meet like this!"

She held her arms lovingly round his neck, while her del fingers played with his hair. "My loved one, my brother——"

André Desilles walked once more to the door. D'Isigny joined him in a very softened and saddened mood. "André, I c urge her to fly; I cannot. Would you have me do so?"

"I cannot say. I am really not capable of giving a decision I think you would only disturb her mind, for I am sure she w not go. I have something to say to you."

"Say on, for the time is short."

"Do you know that Mathilde is to be married, subject to consent, to Sir Lionel Somers?"

"I have just gained the intelligence. I thank God that in t times the noblest and best of my children should have a she Though I dread, I very much dread, that there is something of p in it. They have mutually changed their minds so very sudden cannot altogether understand it. Still a marriage between two entirely amiable people *must* be happy."

"They kept their secret well," said André; "I was two mo at Sheepsden without discovering it."

"You at Sheepsden!"

"Yes, I. I went over to see if I could gain her, and thought that I had done so until I was undeceived, rudely and suddenly."

"Did Mathilde deceive you, my poor André?—surely not."

"No! no! I only deceived myself."

"I am deeply sorry for this," said D'Isigny.

"I am sure you are; but it is not a time to speak of such things. Do you know the news from St. Malo?"

"No, I avoided the town."

"The Revolutionists hold it, but the 18th Bretagne regiment, perfectly loyal, hold St. Servan."

"Can we not communicate with them?"

"I have sent messenger after messenger, but I fear they have no means of crossing the Rance, with the Revolutionary band which destroyed your château between them and us. At all events it is too late now, for here are the Revolutionists."

Here they were, evidently a very dangerous and earnest set of men. They had approached in perfect silence, but with the swift jerky tread of the French peasant when barefooted or lightly shod, which is now idealised into the march of the Zouaves. With one figure in advance they poured rapidly round the corner of the avenue, in a confused, yet compact mass, and the foremost man was face to face with D'Isigny before the latter had fully appreciated André Desilles' last words. Then they halted.

Who can *describe* a mob? Dickens himself has to be very general when he does so. D'Isigny saw before and below him (for he stood on a step) a quiet crowd of silent men, which he calculated to be between three and four hundred strong. The colouring of the crowd was a dull olive brown, with here and there a patch of brighter red and blue. He did not notice what arms they carried, for every face in the crowd was turned on him where he stood.

And ah, such faces; most of them finely shaped—for the French have a large *average* of beauty—but ruined, hungry, quietly exasperated, yet deeply determined. If they had howled and yelled it would have been better; if they had borne him down furiously it would have been better; but there they stood, calm, desperate, in perfect order, with their wild wolfish eyes fixed on him alone, waiting while their chief parleyed with D'Isigny. Verily the wolf had come to the door. He was known to most of them, and known as a just and honest man. They waited for him to speak. A young man in one of the front ranks burst out into a hollow barking

cough, which he could not restrain: those round him *sacrèd* and silenced him.

"My friends," said D'Isigny, with great dignity and calr "listen to me."

They were listening to him. The laugh of the idiot insid painfully audible in the silence.

"I need not ask you what you are going to do. God hel and forgive you! I stood just now before the blackened ruins own home—of the home where my mother nursed me, and my given to God and God's works all her life, played with me and with me forty years ago. I utter no curse, I invoke no veng Our order may have sinned against yours; but these poor shee what have they done? They are your own flesh and bloo idiots and the blind of your order. Surely you may spare Let me plead with you, if you be human."

"I am not," said the spokesman, a very handsome so looking young man. "You have made us devils."

"Let me plead with you one moment. There are none he two unarmed, a few charitable women, and some unfortunates Judas himself would spare. I pray you, by the God who ma turn from this most wicked expedition, and send your wron your rage elsewhere."

"D'Isigny and Desilles are friends of the people," cried a voic crowd, with a strong Breton accent, and there was a distinct mu

"Hog! be silent!" shouted the spokesman. "D'Isigny," h tinued, "we are not provincials, with the exception of certain g ling pigs, whom may the devil confound! We are one of the g bands, and we know nothing of you. You said you were un You lie! you have your sword. Give it up, and stand aside! house was built by an aristocrat, and must burn![e] Stand asid

D'Isigny quietly and quickly joined André Desilles in the do "Give me room, André, and good-bye," said he, and André, good soldier, obeyed orders; D'Isigny stood alone in the doorv

The infatuated young man, without giving any order followers, dashed up at him, armed with a heavy cavalry s There was a sudden graceful, rapid movement on the p D'Isigny, as he drew his sword, and something flickered bef hand like a brilliant spark of lightning. There was just one

[e] I can conceive no other possible reason for the most wicked and wanton tion of La Garaye. Yet there stand the ruins.

clicks heard, as D'Isigny parried in *carte*, and then went under his adversary's guard in *tierce*; the next instant the young leader's head fell heavily on the pavement at D'Isigny's feet, and the leaderless revolutionists saw D'Isigny wiping his sword in a cambric handkerchief, with the dead body of their champion before them.

His triumph was only momentary. They swarmed on him like wolves. How long it was before he was beaten down, disarmed, and bound, who can say?—not long. He was never insensible in the frightful ruin and havoc which followed, but he was stunned and dazed. He saw a hundred things which it took a great effort of memory to remember: André Desilles, fighting furiously, until crowded and disarmed; his sister, standing among the other sisters, with some of the blind round them, singing, as it seemed to him, odd verses of all kinds of incongruous hymns, as was very likely to be the case with that poor lady; again, his sister, with her wimple torn off, and her poor, close-cropped head nearly bald, being pushed along, bound, out of the door, and of a furious fight around her among the Revolutionists themselves; a tall, quiet sister, with whom no one meddled; a fierce, bare-headed little sister, who fought bareheaded, and scolded and was laughed at, exhibiting the Old Adam most unmistakeably; idiots who laughed and cheered wildly; idiots who shrank into corners and under benches; idiots who did nothing, and who thought nothing, but were swayed about among the crowd, with a sickened feeling of submission, like logs on a storm-tossed sea. Blind people who, after each rude push, felt about with trembling fingers in their eternal darkness; blind people who shrank terrified into themselves, and with bowed heads and arms crossed on their breasts, waited for the end; blind people who, in their darkness, feebly wailed out the name of this sister or that, to come and help them.

Three or four men had stayed by D'Isigny all the time, guarding him; and what is more, taking care of him. Once or twice there had been furious demonstrations against him from knots of three or four, but these men who stayed by him always said, "He is a friend of the people, and must be tried." On which they had been cursed for provincials. These men now told him it was time to move.

"Where are we going then?" said D'Isigny.

"Out of the way of the fire," said one of them.

So he followed them out of the door, and lo! it was dark, and quiet moonlight; and when they had taken him a little way, he was

told to sit down, and he found that he was beside his sister and André Desilles, and that two of the sisters were tending on his sister, and two on André Desilles. The fifth, and more furious little sister was still *emportée*, scolding and raving, but they never heeded her. La Garaye, in the moonlight, was before them.

But as La Garaye never was before. Blotting the moon, rose three great columns of smoke, already red at their lower edges.

"The rat-hole burns," said one of the Revolutionists who guarded them. D'Isigny, with his usual tact and discretion, turned on him at once.

"Of all the foul and dog-like deeds done since France was France, this is the most foul and abominable, aimless, stupid, foolish, cruel, wicked beyond all telling. You have ruined your cause to-day. And do you think that God will not plague France for this? Ask in fifty years hence," here he raised his hand, and the revolutionist who was nearest to him knelt down suddenly, saying aloud: "He will break his cords, this furious aristocrat;" but adding, in a whisper, in D'Isigny's ear: "For God's sake, monsieur, keep silent. You are among friends, who have risked their lives for you and yours more than once to-day."

La Garaye blazed aloft, fell, and smouldered into the ruin we see it now. The idiots and the blind, in their mental and physical blindness, went wandering off, in a night for both of them more hideous than is the darkest for us—whither? God knows. To waysides, to beg; to alleys in the forest, and to lonely rocks on the shore, to die.

If this happened in kindly, gentle Brittany, what must it have been in Auvergne and Dauphiny?

So our party sat in the winter's moonlight, until La Garaye was burnt, and the scolding sister had scolded herself into quiescence. Then they began to compare notes. André was not badly hurt, only bruised; and Madame D'Isigny, the lady-visitor, passed from loudly desiring martyrdom (which she had been very nearly getting) through a general statement of her woes, until she came to her rheumatism. She had behaved nobly and splendidly the last two days; had made an effort such as very few women, or men either, are capable of. But the danger seemed over, and her rheumatism had been very dear to her for many years, and so she solaced her honest soul with it. And as the few revolutionists who were guarding them kept them sitting there, on the ground, in a smartish

frost, the Lady Superior's rheumatism did really promise to be one of the finest rheumatisms ever seen, likely to cover her with honour and glory for the rest of her life.

D'Isigny once or twice asked why they were kept there. The answer was now—"*Taisez, monsieur!*" Madame of St. Catherine's gathered from this that the revolutionists had gone towards Dinort; and mingled regrets and anticipations about her rheumatism, with regrets that she had not been permitted to die among her own nuns. Hark! What was that? Musketry.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

EXPLANATIONS.

THREE or four well-delivered volleys followed by silence. Their guards left them and departed into the forest.

"It does not matter much," said D'Isigny, "how we are murdered; but I feel a kind of growing curiosity about this new disturbance. What, my dear André, has been the effect of the day's proceedings on *you*, as a matter of curiosity, for instance? How has this burning of La Garaye affected *your* opinions?"

"I have broken with the Revolution, and when I am free I shall instantly rejoin my regiment at Nancy, and do my duty there."

"The sack of La Garaye has done so much for you, hey?" said D'Isigny. "Well, it has done much the same for me. It matters little—our time is short. What do you make of that last fusillade then?"

"There is no doubt that the royal regiment from St. Servan has crossed the river, and has met with the insurgents. Which have won I do not know, but here comes our party. It is the regiment, by heaven! I congratulate you sincerely."

Directly afterwards Louis de Valognes was beside them.

"Here they are," he shouted, "safe and sound. Bring torches, that we may see them; bring knives that we may cut their cords. Great heaven! what happiness. Come quickly, wooden feet."

"Do not haste," said a loud, fierce, strident voice, which they all knew, and at which Madame the Lady Superior betook herself to her prayers. "Pray, do not haste, messieurs. Let me see these fools, tied head and heels like rabbits: think that had it not been for me you would not have been here at all, and let me look at them."

"My dear madame, consider," said Louis de Valognes. "Pray think, my dear madame——"

"Out of the way, sparrow!" said Madame D'Isigny; "let me look. Ah, *ciel!* there sits on the cold grass the great and dignified D'Isigny himself, bound like a sheep. But he looks grand, this husband of mine! but he looks noble!—oh, yes! So you have been tampering with the Revolution, my dear? Ah! and how do you like it now? Not very well? And how is your Mirabeau, my dear? Bah! untie the man; he is too pitiable a sight—untie him. And my sweet sister of Dinort, and her singing nuns"—here the Lady Superior turned her face and trembled—"are they all murdered? No; the wicked old woman of Dinan has saved them by showing manhood and generalship. You may sing again until next fortnight—until the *revanche* comes for what I have done to-night: then your nuns must go. The men who could have stamped out the fire—D'Isigny, De Valognes, and Desilles—have let it spread, and it will burn you, my dear, in time. I, a poor weak woman, have stayed it for a time, but not for long."

The Lady Superior began, "My prayers, sister, are at your service——"

"*Your* prayers!" said Madame D'Isigny, with a snort of the most unutterable contempt, and a theological opinion which I cannot reproduce. "*Your* prayers! Here, messieurs, untie this other one: this man of oil. *Man*, did I say? This creature of every Christian virtue, this André Desilles, who has just allowed that English booby, Sir Lionel Somers, to carry off my daughter from under his nose, and has neither shot him nor run him through. Unbind the man who has given up my daughter Mathilde without one blow, and let us see if he can stand upright, or if he crawls on all fours."

"Madame! madame! for the sake of the forgiveness of heaven!" interposed Louis de Valognes.

"You mean that I require the forgiveness of heaven for coupling the name of André with hers?—You are right; but I doubt if I shall have it. Mathilde!" continued Madame D'Isigny, now white with fury, "Mathilde and he! Ah, heavens, go. She who is worth us all put together ten times over; she to think of *him!* Ah! well, that also is ridiculous once more. I do not wonder. Sir Lionel is the best, after all."

She had scolded herself into—not quiescence—but simply exhaustion, and André Desilles' voice came in very calmly and quietly.

"Madame has been talking extreme nonsense, and most mischievous nonsense. Is it possible to make madame understand that she is making of herself a spectacle extremely humiliating."

Madame immediately gathered herself together for departure.

"My dears," she said, quietly, "if I stayed longer I might get *emportée* and angry. At present I have been perfectly calm, and have said things which will rankle in your hearts, and come to you when you wake on your beds for some time. At present I have the best of it; and as I do not intend to have the worst of it, I will make my *congé*." And so she departed, firing a parting shot at her husband, who had had nothing to produce against her but a very dignified attitude. "*You* tampering with the Revolution! It would take a man to do that!"

So she was gone, and they looked after her as she sped away, gaunt under the moonlight, through the soldiers, away towards the forest. When she was out of sight they began to talk again. D'Isigny, feeling a certain loss of dignity, drew himself up and began to bully at once.

"Well, my good son-in-law," he said to De Valognes, "and so I find that we have to thank you, of all men, for this disgraceful business. The country is well served, *par Dieu!* Here is my son-in-law, in command of his regiment, who I may say looks on and allows his father-in-law's château to be burnt, and as if that was not enough, stays in garrison while one of the most beautiful and useful charitable institutions in the country is utterly ruined and sacked by a horde of miscreants of whose existence he must have been perfectly aware."

"Monsieur, mon père——" began Louis.

"What matters it. You have a fine story to tell, no doubt. For me, I look only to results; and what do I see? My château burnt, and the hospital sacked and destroyed. *N'importe*."

"Mais, mon père——" said Louis.

"Mais, mon fils," said D'Isigny, "this is scarcely the time for telling a lame story. Some other time when we meet again; when France is once more tranquil, for instance, we will hear this little story of yours, and laugh over it. For the present, I must see to my sister and her rheumatism. My sister, come with me to your convent. I will protect you, and we will tell those poor nuns of yours that even if their throats are cut, they will be avenged three or four hours after by M. Louis de Valognes."

So he departed, leading his sister, and having succeeded, by mere groundless assertion, in putting every one else apparently in the wrong. He had practised this trick so often that it was no wonder he was perfectly *au fait* with it. He went off towards Dinort, affectionately leading the Lady Superior through the forest by rough and rude bye-paths well known to him from boyhood. The poor old lady had a sad time of it; for although he was most gentle and affectionate, he was so ostentatiously careful of her, that she would almost as soon have been alone. Her shoes kept coming off in the clay, and D'Isigny put them on again: her wimple was torn by briers, he rearranged it. Nothing could be more tender; yet she was afraid of him, as she always had been; she loved him, as she always had done; she revered him beyond most men. But he had neglected her for very long, and his ostentatious kindness on this occasion overpowered her. She was glad when she got safely to her dear old convent, was welcomed by her nuns, and found herself in her old simple parlour. She was somebody *here*, at all events, though she might only have a week's lease of the place.

The nuns welcomed her "with effusion." I wonder if the habit of self-assertive bullying is catching, and goes by example? This gentle old lady, if she had found her way home entirely alone, would have thrown herself into the arms of these nuns, and they would all have bewept and behowled themselves together. But arriving under the escort of D'Isigny, Madame stood on her dignity, and put them aside.

"My daughters," she said, "save your tears until there is occasion. Unless your hearts were stubborn, you would be singing hymns of joy for the deliverance which my brother has wrought for us." (A pure fiction, but one in which she believed the moment she had spoken the words.) "Be humble, my daughters, and make our deliverer welcome. He and I have borne the burden and heat of the day: see to him. As for me, I will go to my room and pray. Has Father Martin been?"

Father Martin had not been.

"I suppose they have murdered him. Sister Priscilla, come with me to my room. Good-night, brother; the sisters will see to you. I am utterly spent. Good-night."

Sister Priscilla, who followed the Lady Superior to her room, was surprised and alarmed at a very singular fact, one she had never seen before. Madame the Superior was cross, nay, almost fractious. Sister Priscilla, good soul, was in a condition of loving sentimentalism

at welcoming back the dearly beloved mother; but the dearly beloved mother was decidedly cross, for the first time in her history. Even when sister Priscilla had got the mother's legs on the fender before a good fire, and had given her some hot wine-and-water, the mother was not quite herself. The patient and good sister Priscilla looked on her so tenderly and persistently, that the good mother gave way at last, and called herself a wicked old fool; on which sister Priscilla dissolved herself into tears, and the two foolish women fell into one another's arms without explanation.

It has been noticed often by those who knew M. D'Isigny best that, although he was possessed of every Christian virtue, the effect of his society upon the temper was always unfortunate.

Meanwhile there were left on the lawn before the still smoking ruin of La Garaye, Louis de Valognes and André Desilles. When the brother and sister had departed, they looked at one another, and fairly burst out laughing.

"How cleverly he turned the tables on us, and went off with flying colours," said Louis.

"He couldn't turn the tables on his own wife, though," said André Desilles. "But then who could? What is the history of *this?* How did *she* come here?"

"The regiment of Morbihan was beaten out of St. Malo yesterday by the Revolutionists, fairly beaten from street to street, and were forced to retreat to us at the Tour Solidor. We knew of the revolutionary bands over here, but we had no means of crossing the Rance, and were utterly puzzled. This mad old woman, this mother-in-law of mine, was not at fault though. She got a sufficient number of loyal fishermen to drop down their boats on the tide and take us across; and what is more, came herself, and saw that all things were done in order. We left the Morbihan regiment in garrison, and came on. That is all."

"Where is Adèle?"

"In the Tour Solidor, quite safe."

"How does she stand all this?"

"Very badly. She is in a delicate situation, and has utterly lost nerve. What is this between you and Mathilde?"

"Nothing."

(*To be continued in our next.*)

KALIDASÀ, THE HINDU SHAKSPEARE.

COULD we believe in the transmigration of souls, or imagine Shakspeare to have arisen a bright oriental instead of an occidental star, we might wonder what great legacy he would have bequeathed us in the place of the young-May-moon lovers of Verona, rocky Macbeth, honour-ingrained Othello, and their immortal compeers. Had he been born a Persian we should perhaps have had melting, mystical, anacreontic odes, veiling a rosy theology in reeling wine-stained verse; if in Tartary, endless gorgeous romance, with a plentiful sprinkling of dragons, disguised princes, demons, rocs, cedar-palaces, and rose-gardens. Had he written in Arabic what shrewd diamond-cut proverbs should we not have had! In Pushtoo what hymns! In Chinese what infallible gold-dusted pages of common-place! But if instead of haunting the rushy-fringed, mint-scented banks of Avon, he, anticipating his western self by some sixteen centuries, had found a birthplace in the flowery plains on the banks of the Ganges; and if instead of filling with song "the spacious times of great Elizabeth," he had adorned the court of an equally illustrious monarch, King Vikramaditya I., he would have been, according to some excellent judges, just another Kalidasà. So at least say critics like A. von Humboldt, Frederick Schlegel, and others, loud in praise of "Kalidasà's delightful Sakoontala," whose beauteous form is represented in the initial letter above; "Another Sophocles," says one; "He will claim a lofty place among the poets of all nations," says another; while Goethe sings, "Would you gather at once the flowers of spring and the fruits of autumn? seize what will enrapture, feed, and feast the soul? express heaven and earth in a word?—I name thee, oh Sakoontala!"

It has now been nearly eighty years since Sir Wm. Jones made the discovery of a rich early Sanscrit literature. Rumours had reached him of wonderful poems, and histories of high antiquity known only to the most learned Brahmans, and read critically by

few of these. For a long time he could gain no reliable information about them, until conversing one day with a friendly Brahman, he elicited that these ancient compositions were still extant in MS., and were similar in kind to those publicly performed in the cold season at Calcutta, bearing the name of plays. At length, to his unspeakable delight, he became possessed of a copy in Sanscrit of "Sakoontala, or the lost ring," and translated it into English. Western critics were enchanted, more plays were sought for and discovered. At last that profound orientalist, the late Professor Horace Hayman Wilson, gathered together and translated parts of some sixty compositions, and revealed to us the brilliant and fascinating Hindu theatre.

From his and later researches we learn that Kalidasà or Calidas was one of nine men of genius called the "nine gems," that Vikramaditya gathered round him at Oujein, about B.C. 56. This king reigned over the whole of northern Hindustan, and was a bountiful patron of literature and science. His court was thronged with poets, astronomers, mathematicians, and philosophers, but his favourite was Kalidasà. Three dramas are attributed to this author, the two principal being "Sakoontala," and "Vikramorvasi, or the hero and the nymph;" the latter is given in the Hindu theatre of Professor Wilson, and the former, besides German versions, has twice been published in English, once in a forcible but latinised style by Sir Wm. Jones; and a second time in 1855, in a polished and exquisite version by Mr. Monier Williams—the present Boden professor of Sanscrit at Oxford.

Before proceeding to give a sketch of this last-named original work, we are bound to caution our readers that the familiar canons and traditions of the European drama must be suspended in judging it. They must not be alarmed at dramas in seven and sometimes ten acts, with half a dozen prologues, and taking some five or six hours to perform. They must be prepared for a strange mixture of divine and infernal machinery, for a state of society where polygamy is *de rigueur*, and other oriental trifles.

This premised, let them transport themselves in imagination 2000 years back to a court-yard of a palace that, A.D. 1867, will be a forgotten pile of snake-infested ruins, say on the banks of the Jumna. It is night, the court-yard is pavilioned over, and lighted with flambeaux; the occasion is perhaps the presentation of an heir to the king, by one of his dusky harem beauties, or a coronation, or

a lunar festival, and the play is being performed for the first and last time.

The king enters, blazing with jewels, and seats himself on a golden throne. On his left are the inmates of his private apartments, on his right persons of rank, and behind him a throng of warriors, statesmen, poets, astrologers, and physicians. Female slaves, selected for their beauty, are waving fans and chowries.

In front is the temporary stage, raised and covered with green

The God Siva, from a MS. in the Library of the (late) East India Company.

hangings,—a mere platform without proscenium or orchestra. A curtain opening in the centre is the only back, for pictorial scenes are unknown; in fact a company of actors in England in the time of Elizabeth performed on just such a stage. But if scenes are absent, properties and costumes are not wanting; these are specified in the MSS., seats, thrones, weapons, cars with live cattle, and "aerial chariots that appear to move and mount." A somewhat stringy and monotonous band is performing unseen, when the curtain opens and the chief dancer glides in, scatters flowers, pirouettes, and vanishes.

After her a holy Brahman pronounces a mystical pantheistical blessing, invokes the favour of Siva, and gives place to the stage manager and the chief actress, who begin a sprightly conversational prologue, in which the audience is neatly complimented, and the name of the play and its author announced.

The actress sings a love-ditty and retires. Scene 1, act i., commences by the entry of King Dushyanta in a chariot driven by his charioteer; he is supposed to be pursuing an antelope through a forest. The deer, "swifter than the wind," has led him far from his camp to the precincts of a holy hermitage, the retreat of the pious sage, Kanwa. The king has drawn his bow on his prey, when he is stopped by three hermits, who cry out that the animal is sacred, and implore him to spare it. The king desists, and enters into a conversation with the holy men. He learns that Kanwa has gone on a pilgrimage to avert an omen that threatened his lovely foster daughter, Sakoontala, with some dire calamity. He accepts, however, an invitation to pay her a visit in the hermitage, and alights. The place proves to be a peaceful and happy retreat: birds are building fearlessly in every bush, flocks of gay parrots are fed daily with rice, fawns feed leisurely all around, and flowers and trailing plants gracefully trained make the retreat a little paradise.

The king is made aware by the sound of voices of the presence of Sakoontala, who, attended by some female companions, is watering the jasmines and fragrant creepers. A throbbing arm the king interprets into an augury of love; and, still unseen, listens to the playful affectionate prattle of the girls, while he is deeply impressed with the youthful beauty of Sakoontala. He compares her to the graceful plant she is tending:—

> "Her ruddy lip vies with the opening bud;
> Her graceful arms are as the twining stalks;
> And her whole form is radiant with the glow
> Of youthful beauty, as the tree with bloom."[a]

A troublesome bee that follows and threatens the beauty, gives the king an opportunity of discovering himself. At first the damsels are startled and prettily shy; but the king affably seats himself by their side. He introduces himself as of royal blood, but conceals his real rank, and elicits an account of Sakoontala's real parentage from her somewhat talkative friends. The history is, that Viswamitra, a royal sage, had made Indra and the inferior gods jealous of his sanctity, acquired by penance and devotion. They dispatched a nymph to seduce this eastern St. Anthony, and Sakoontala is the offspring on the father's side of royal saint-hood, and on the mother's of the immortals.

[a] The translation is by Professor Monier Williams.

By this time, however, Sakoontala is pierced by the "blos tipped dart of Kama," the Hindu Cupid, and is silent and confi Suddenly some hermits are heard loudly crying that wild elepl are invading the groves, and threatening instant ruin to the hei age; and the king hastens to chase them.

Act ii. commences with a soliloquy from Matthava, the k jester, but also his confidential friend. He is old, ugly, fond of and good living; but, strange to say, a Brahman, and ther superior in caste to the king himself. He is grumbling at Du anta's rapid travelling; the hard fare—"nothing but insipid game," no peace at night, such a vivacious king as ours is! now, worse than all, he is smitten with the hermit's daughter. him enters the king, now passionately in love, and the privil jester begins to rally his royal master, and does the comic busine the plot generally. He is a kind of Sancho Panza, less servant friend, who invites the king's confidence, and gives him his cou While the king is seeking an excuse for visiting Sakoontala, hermits opportunely appear to tell him, that in the absence o sage Kanwa, two demons are disturbing their sacrificial rites. a remarkable phase in Hindu mythology, and one on which whole plot turns, that where spiritual qualities fail in conflict demoniacal power, physical force is always triumphant; so that the thunder god, Indra, is glad sometimes to avail himself of m weapons against the turbulent demon world.

Act iii. is in the sacred grove again, and breathes the very sun heat of passion. Dushyanta is tracing his lovely hermit by plucked blossoms and the footprints in the sand, till he again hears her friends in confidential talk. Sakoontala is languid silent; while her companions at once soothe and joke with he the subject of love. The king notices how the feverish passi wasting her:—

> "Sunk is her velvet cheek; her wasted bosom
> Loses its fulness; e'en her slender waist
> Grows more attenuate; her face is wan;
> Her shoulders droop, as when the vernal blasts
> Sear the young blossoms of the madhavi."

At last she confesses to her friends that she loves the illust prince, and implores them to devise some means whereby she find his favour, or they will soon have to assist at her funeral. advise her to declare her love in a letter, which they will dr

the king's path. She prints with her nail on a lotus leaf the stanza—

> "I know not the secret thy bosom conceals,
> Thy form is not near me to gladden my sight;
> But sad is the tale that my fever reveals
> Of the love which consumes me by day and by night."

On hearing this the king is enraptured, and, coming hastily forward, replies:—

> "Nay, love does but *warm* thee, fair maiden;—thy frame
> Only droops like the bud in the glare of the noon;
> But me he consumes with a pitiless flame,
> As the beams of the day star destroy the pale moon."

From this to the end of the act there is an exquisite tenderness of emotion, a rosy bloom of passion, that is hardly surpassed in any literature. The air is heavy with fragrance, and the tropical beauty of the imagery is in exquisite harmony with the whole poem.

But the demons are growing troublesome again, and the poor hermits again seek aid from the king. Act iv. has a prologue in the form of a conversation between the maidens Priyamvada and Anasuya, who are gathering flowers for worship. While they are talking of the loves of the king and their friend, now consummated by a private marriage, they are dismayed to hear the voice of a most pious but irascible sage, whom Sakoontala, with her mind fixed on her absent lord, has suffered to wait outside the house longer than his self-conceit tells him is due to one who is "a very mine of penitential merit." For thus neglecting the rites of hospitality, the holy man curses her, and foretells that the one of whom she is thinking shall think of her no more, and disown her. He is instantly pursued and somewhat mollified by the two girls, and induced to say that these troubles shall be dissipated by the sight of the king's signet, which Sakoontala has already got.

Meanwhile, the king has been suddenly recalled to his capital, and the curse begins to work.

The simple-minded family at the hermitage are puzzled and anxious at the king's silence.

At last, when Sakoontala is about to become a mother, Kanwa determines to send her with a party of her friends to the court.

The remainder of the act is taken up with the adieux of the heroine and her starting for the capital.

There is room here for very touching acting.

The conflict of feelings in the poor girl's mind is very tenderly and beautifully worked out.

At a sacred ford Kanwa parts from his weeping foster-child, and gives her his blessing.

Sakoontala stoops down in the act of offering homage to the "water of Sachi's sacred pool," and drops the precious ring from her finger into the stream.

Arrived at the palace and admitted to an audience, Sakoontala's friends declare the object of their visit. The curse has obliterated all remembrance of his wife from Dushyanta's mind; he is thunderstruck, and charges the hermits with conspiracy.

At first they remonstrate, then rebuke, and then threaten. Sakoontala, crushed with grief, implores the king's favour, reminds him of incidents and conversations known only to themselves, and then denounces his perfidy. She goes out weeping, leaving the king perplexed and distressed. Suddenly the servants rush in, crying "A miracle!" and telling that while "bathed in tears and bewailing her cruel fate, a shining apparition in female shape, descending from the skies, had snatched her away to Spirit-land"—from the cruelty of the earth to her immortal kindred in the skies.

Meantime the signet ring has been found in the possession of a poor fisherman who is in the custody of the police, and is being treated very badly by them. His story is that he had netted a large carp, and in cutting it open the sparkle of a jewel met his eye. The ring thus found he had offered for sale, when he was charged with theft. The king in return for his ring sends a present of gold to the poor fisherman, which speedily finds its way to his tormentor's pockets.

The ring dispels Dushyanta's delusion, but drives him into unutterable grief at the remembrance of his neglect and Sakoontala's mysterious loss. He employs skilful artists to paint her portrait, plunges the court into mourning, and prohibits the spring festival.

> "He loathes his former pleasures; he rejects
> The daily homage of his ministers;
> On his lone couch he tosses to and fro,
> Courting repose in vain."

He is at length roused by the arrival of Matali, Indra's charioteer. It seems a race of giants, descended from "hundred-handed Kalanemi," are giving the somewhat lazy and inferior gods no end of

trouble. Will Dushyanta, like a good fellow, look after them? The king calls for his weapons, and hastily ascends Indra's car.

The last act is laid amongst the celestials.

The king is still in Indra's chariot sailing through the air. He has done what was required, and laid the gods under heavy obligations. The clouds are dashed into glittering spray by the chariot-wheels as the king descends through them to the earth. They reach

Dushyanta rejects Sakoontala.

a plain encircled by the sacred Himalayas, the "paradise of wealth," and the abode of Kasyapa, the grandson of Brahma, and the "father of gods, men, demons, all animals, the twelve months, and the spirits called adytyas."

While Dushyanta is waiting for an audience, his attention is attracted by a lovely boy, who is playing with a lion's cub. "Open your mouth, my young lion, I want to count your teeth!" The nymphs in attendance beg him to let it go, saying the lioness will tear him if he teases her cub. Child: "Oh, let her come; much I fear her, to be sure!" Dushyanta sees that his hand is royally formed, and feels an unaccountable affection for this brave, wilful child. He speaks to him, and picks up an amulet Sarvadamana (the boy) has dropped. The attendants see with surprise that the charm does not change to a serpent and sting him, as it would any one but the father or mother of the child. In fine, the boy is his own, and in a few moments his long-lost, passionately-loved Sakoontala is

locked in his arms. They all kneel before the dread Kasyapa, wh blesses them :—

"For countless ages may the god of gods,
Lord of the atmosphere, by copious showers
Secure abundant harvests to thy subjects;
And thou by frequent offerings preserve
The Thunderer's friendship! Thus by interchange
Of kindly actions, may you both confer
Unnumbered benefits on earth and heaven!"

Such is a bare outline of this hoary but still lovely composition The version quoted is by Professor Monier Williams. Very heartil do we commend to any reader who may have been interested by ou hasty sketch the powerful translation of Vikramorvasi, by Professor H H. Wilson, in his "Hindu Theatre," when we think it will be ac knowledged that, if not an eastern Shakspeare, Kalidasa is one of th great world kindred-band of poets, a pure-minded, high-souled ma of genius, shining not feebly through the darkness of twent centuries.

In conclusion, we quote one or two passages from Dr. Wilson' "Hero and the Nymph." The first is a Miltonic sketch of th heavenly host :—

"From the East a rushing sound is heard of mighty chariots; yonder, like cloud they roll along the mountain cliffs; now there alights a chief in gorgeous raiment, li the blaze of lightning playing on the towering precipice."

Here is a heat picture :—

"'Tis past noonday;—exhausted by the heat,
The peacock plunges in the scanty pool
That feeds the tall trees' roots; the drowsy bee
Sleeps in the hollow chamber of the lotus,
Darkened with closing petals. On the brink
Of the now tepid lake the wild duck lurks
Amongst the sedgy shade; and even here
The parrot from his wiry bower complains,
And calls for water to allay his thirst."

Let lovers read this next and last quotation :—

"The rippling wave is like her arching brow,
The fluttering line of storks her timid tongue;—
The foamy spray her white, loose, floating vest;—
And this meandering course the current takes
Her undulating gait;—all these recall
My soon offended love."

THOMAS SULMAN.

RECENT SHAKSPEARIAN LITERATURE.[a]

FIRST NOTICE.

THE works at the head of our article are but a few of those which the Tercentenary of Shakspeare called forth. Like the naughty Egyptian lady's lovers in Herodotus's story, each one has brought a stone to be wrought into the monument which the literature of this age had to raise to pay the world's debt of gratitude to him who is at once the greatest and the kindliest, the most large-hearted and sound-minded, of all its Poet-Teachers. The works are, of course, of very unequal merit. Yet we tender our thanks to all who have contributed any well-meant effort towards our better appreciation of Shakspeare.

The editions of Mr. Dyce, of Messrs. Clark, Wright, and Aldis, of Mr. Staunton, that of the Messrs. Cassell, as also the new and handsome edition brought out by Mr. C. Knight, have each merits of their own which deserve recognition. It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Dyce's "δεύτεραι φρόντιδες" are welcome to all who appreciate and value the decisions of the riper judgment of so discerning a critic. But both this edition and the Cambridge one, that of Messrs. Wright and Aldis, stand on a different footing from the others. They are not editions for the general reader.[b]

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[a] "Shakspeare." By Rev. A. Dyce. Vols. I.—VIII. Second Edition. London: Chapman & Hall. 1864—6.
"Shakspeare." By Aldis, Wright, and Clark. London and Cambridge: Macmillan. 1863—7.
"Shakspeare." Globe Edition. Macmillan. 1865.
"Shakspere." By. C. Knight. Routledge & Sons. 1864.
"Shakspeare." Edited by Mr. and Mrs. Cowden Clarke. Cassell, Petter, & Galpin. 1865—6.
"Shakspeare." By Staunton. Vols. I.—IV. Second Edition. Routledge. 1863—4.
The "Handy Volume Shakespeare." Bradbury, Evans, & Co. 13 vols. 1867.
"Shakespeare and the Bible." By Charles Wordsworth, D.C.L., Bishop of St. Andrews. Smith & Elder. London. 1864.
"William Shakspeare, a Fragment." By the late Cardinal Wiseman. Hurst & Blackett. 1865.
"Shakspeare's Inner Life." By John A. Heraud. Maxwell. 1865.
"Shakspeare's Sonnets and His Private Friends." By G. Massey. 8vo. Longmans. 1866.
"Shakspeare's Songs and Sonnets." Gem Edition. Edited by F. T. Palgrave. Macmillan. 1866.
"Shakespeare illustrated from Old Authors." By W. L. Rushton, Barrister-at-Law. Part I. Longmans. 1867.
"Life and Genius of Shakspeare." By Thos. Kenny. 8vo. Longmans. 1864.
"The Received Text of Shakspeare." By S. Bailey. 2 vols. 8vo. Longmans. 1862 and 1866.

[b] Messrs. Clark and Wright have published a cheap edition of their text ("The Globe Shakspeare"), in which, where the received text is manifestly faulty, they have given the correction to which on the whole they incline. They do not, however, profess to have carried this very far. Mr. Dyce might confer an additional service on readers of Shakspeare by issuing a small edition of his text, which, as being a corrected text, not one professedly based wholly on a collation of all preceding authorities, would be so far better suited for the general reader.

When Don Pedro proposes himself to Beatrice as a husband, s says, "His Grace would be too costly to wear every day; she m have another for working days." We, if the truth must be spok should require another Shakspeare for non-working days, for sain days, and holidays. As we should not choose in a general way to re the New Testament in Griesbach's or Tischendorf's editions, so should eschew the pages of Messrs. Clark and Wright, occasiona horrent with a perfect sylva of various readings, when we were flee to our Shakspeare to unbend and find in his society refuge from t cares of life, or from professional studies.

These two editions in fact claim to be recensions of the text. Mess Wright and Clark promise a Commentary as a separate work.

To the literary man their edition is indeed an invaluable acquisitio Indeed, if ever a literary work deserved to be called a κτῆμα ἐς ἀεί, it this. If ever literary men deserved the thanks of all the educated p of the public for an amount of labour which would have been intolera drudgery, if bestowed on almost any other uninspired author's wor it is the Public Orator of Cambridge and his coadjutors. Here is distinguished man, one who can write, and has written, for himself; a is certainly not one of those drudges of criticism of whom Pope spea with such bitter contempt, justly counting all that immense amount labour "no dry repulsive task;" but rejoicing in his noble privilege "living in daily intercourse with the greatest of merely human men."

Mr. Dyce's edition in one respect has an external advantage over t rival critical edition. The page is not disfigured to the eye by th sylva of various readings and conjectures. The learned editor has tak on himself the responsibility of putting forth the text that approv itself to his judgment as on the whole the most probable. At the e of each play follow pages of notes fully entering into the reasons wh lead him to prefer the reading adopted.

But the rule which the Cambridge editors have laid down for the selves, is different. It was their object to give a text based on t earliest folio, except where quartos exist of an earlier date, admitting conjecture "unless (1) the old reading appear absolutely impossible, a unless (2) the conjecture appear the only probable one."

In another point also Mr. Dyce's Shakspeare approximates mo nearly to the character of an edition for general purposes. It conta a life of the Poet, written with all the care and judgment to be expect from such a critic, and quoting the original authorities for the statemer accepted or rejected.

All the other three editions are intended and well adapted for the u of the general reader, and are complete editions for general purpos Like old Pindar, our Shakspeare occasionally "needs an interprete for us of the generality, at all events an annotator and a commenta to explain his obscurities, disentangle his intricacies, and illustrate allusions. The general reader under the safe guidance of any one of the accomplished and meritorious editors will travel through the famil pages, and find all the satisfaction that an editor can give. Wh in critical editions of authors whose text is unsettled, the text often be the same proportion to the "*Apparatus criticus*" as "the two gra of reason" to "the infinite deal of nothing" in Gratiano's "Bus

of Chaff," in no one of these three excellent editions is the author overlaid by his commentator. The company of the great poet has taught the editors modesty, and made them feel it to be an honour to hold the candle to throw a clearer light on what in him needs illustration, a privilege to be the interpreter of the words of Shakspeare.

The edition brought out by Mr. and Mrs. Cowden Clarke for Messrs. Cassell, is a perfect marvel of cheapness. It came out in numbers, price fivepence each. Its illustrations (though not executed in so expensive a style as those of Mr. Knight's pictorial edition) have great merit. And where we have compared the text of this edition with the texts of the more expensive ones brought out about the same time, we have been led to think that its purchasers will have every reason to be satisfied in this particular. The notes are clear, to the point, and short, and do not occupy too much of the page.

Mr. Staunton's Shakspeare fills four thick volumes. It is a reprint of an earlier illustrated edition, but without the illustrations. Besides the footnotes, Mr. Staunton gives illustrative comments, and some of the principal criticisms on the plays. It is an edition which leaves the general reader little to desiderate, either in the text or in the commentary. We may add, that where we have compared the conclusions of these different editors as to passages where the reading is disputed, we see that (although all they have done has often failed to remove the difficulties that will most likely hang over the text to the end of time) each editor by his treatment of the text has shown that he had a right to undertake the task; each has furnished his readers with a text on which care, taste, learning, and the patient industry of men engaged in a labour of love, have not been bestowed in vain.

Few men have done so much to popularise Shakspeare as Mr. C. Knight. His services both to the student of Shakspeare and to the general reader require no recognition from us. The man who has done so much to place Shakspeare within the reach of all classes, down to the very poorest, is a benefactor to mankind. This last edition is a very handsome one. Mr. Knight differs from his brother editors[c] in leaning to the authority of the first folio edition of 1623, while they give the preference to the quarto editions of the separate plays, which are of earlier date. But if Mr. Knight leans sometimes to readings rejected by other editors for those of the quartos, he does not forget to notice the variations. For ourselves, not doubting that the majority of editors have judged rightly in attributing a higher authority to the quartos—where any exist, and where they are not clearly wrong—than to the folio, we have not seen, in the pages where we have compared the texts, that Mr. Knight's text is affected for the worse, as the variations of the quarto are of course noted at the foot of the page. The country gentleman who has not yet ordered an edition for his library, will have to look far before he meets with one more beautiful in execution, or one in which he will read Shakspeare with more satisfaction.

Mr. T. Kenny, in the Preface to his "Life and Genius of Shakspeare," tells us that "he does not know whether he is making any

[c] Mr Staunton remarks, p. vii., that "in the whole annals of typography there is no record of any book of equal extent or reputation dismissed from the press with less care than the first folio of Shakespeare."

really useful addition to the stores of our national literature." We can not pretend to give him any assurance that he has done so. The firs 100 pages of his book are occupied with Mr. Kenny's view of the poet's life and character. He tells us that he "makes no pretensions to any striking discovery;" that he is "merely using the materials accumulated by his predecessors, merely arranging them in his own way, drawing from them his own conclusions." With Mr. Kenny's re-arrangement of the materials, in an artistic point of view, we do not quarrel. His conclu sions he does not himself expect to be received with favour. He acknowledges that "it is probable he will sometimes offend the taste or the prejudices of his readers." We are ourselves so far "prejudiced," and we believe the majority of thinking men also are so far "prejudiced," that we shall not accept Mr. Kenny's conclusion that "Shakspeare's mind was essentially and fundamentally sceptical, and that his searching intellect found—in that agitated time of fierce religious struggles—no place for any fixed and abiding religious belief."

In the second part of the work, pp. 99—401, we have Mr. Kenny's criticisms on the genius of the poet generally; and afterwards on the separate plays. In the second part we are glad to be able to find that we can speak in commendation of one part at least of the performance Mr. Kenny gives us, before entering on his criticisms, notices of the time to which each play is to be assigned, and the materials which the poet had to work upon. And these notices are well put together and readable, and show that (to say the least) Mr. Kenny can arrange his materials in a workmanlike manner.

But his criticisms are marred by the assumption, which every one of those through which we have waded seems to betray, that the critic is a superior being, looking down on his author from an intellectual eminence—not a dwarf mounted on the shoulders of a giant. He seems to think that as a critic he must be "nothing if not *critical*" in Iago's sense of the word, though we do not deny that he does *temper* his criticisms with language which, if not that of admiring appreciation, is intended to intimate Mr. Kenny's approval! We subjoin a specimen of his criticism. Could it be believed that we have an educated and able man thus criticising the *Merchant of Venice*:—"The work forms no perfect and harmonious combination; the incidents are complex and improbable. The actors in the scene are not always natural, and con sistently exhibited. Shylock, no doubt, forms in the main an admirably vigorous and striking figure; but——!" *Ohe, jam satis est.*

Of Mr. Bailey's two volumes, "On the Received Text of Shakspeare and its Improvement," we can only say that we regret that we cannot commend his misplaced industry, and zeal which loves less wisely than well. It seems to us that he had better have listened to the criticisms of the Aristarchus, who seems, in "friendly conversation," to have sug gested to him to hold his hand. "The chief part of the emendations might have been well spared; many of them are superficial, hasty, and worthless." (Vol. ii. p. 390.) "There is not an item of this charge which he has not personally met with," he tells us. Mr. Bailey has made a calculation that there are about 5000 passages in Shakspeare which require a corrector, or rather require to be re-written. We shall give our readers one specimen only of the Shakspeare of the future, as he

will emerge from the hand of Mr. Bailey. The passage is proposed, and seriously too, to be substituted for the received text of the *Merchant of Venice*, act ii. sc. 9:

> "How much low peasants' *rye* would then be *skreened*
> From the true seed of honour; and how much seed
> Pick'd from the chaff and *strewings* of the *tense*
> To be new garnered."

The "Handy Volume Shakespeare," just published by Messrs. Bradbury, Evans, & Co., is a gem in the way of printing, and, in its handsome case, cannot fail to become a favourite on the drawing-room and boudoir table. It is just the book for a Christmas present.

We owe our thanks to Mr. Rushton, barrister-at-law, for the first part of "Shakspeare Illustrated from Old Authors." Several curious illustrations are drawn from writers on Falconry, several from Coke on Littleton, and old legal documents. The series deserves to be continued.

It is interesting to remark on the late Cardinal Wiseman's "William Shakspeare," that it was his latest literary work, dictated by him in the last weeks of his life. It is only a fragment, as the editors have pointed out, though the amanuensis reports, "from the lips of his Eminence, that 'it was the beginning and the ending of what he intended to say on the subject.'" Dr. Wiseman has not done justice to Shakspeare's merits as a moralist and teacher who

> "Quid sit quid *pulchrum*, quid *turpe*, quid utile, quid non,
> Plenius et melius Chrysippo et Crantore dicit,"

a passage which our Anglican Bishop Wordsworth appropriately selects for the motto of his "Shakspeare and the Bible." But it is pleasing to see that there is no vestige of sectarian spirit in his criticism; not the slightest allusion to the old tale that the great poet died in the communion of the Roman Catholic Church. We cordially concur with the editors (Archbishop Manning and Mr. W. Thompson) "that the beauty of these pages abundantly justifies their publication."

Bishop Wordsworth, in his "Shakespeare and the Bible," demonstrates to his own satisfaction that the poet was "a faithful son of the Church of England." We are inclined to believe that he was; we know that his works contain some of the best divinity to be met with out of the Bible; and, no doubt, it is in great measure drawn from the Bible. It is natural to infer from the expression "these pickers and stealers," that our great poet first learned his duty to his neighbour in the same words in which the children in our church schools learn it still. But how could it well be otherwise? We must, however, own that the Bishop's anxiety to press every coincidence of expression, however slight, into the service of his theories, occasionally amuses us. He dwells too much on coincidences in *expression*, perhaps accidental, at all events easily explained. It is more important to show that Shakspeare's mind was saturated with the spirit of the Bible and the Prayer-book, than that he was familiar with the letter. The book would have been a better one if the parallel passages from Scripture had not been far too often placed in juxta-position with the words of the dramatist, even where the texts are perfectly familiar ones. The book hardly does justice to the Bishop's well-known taste; he would seem not to possess the requisite skill for "building a

book," as Goldsmith used to phrase it. The Bishop might have shown how good a Christian, at least in theory, nay, how good a Divine, the great poet was, in a book that would have raised his own reputation, and found more readers. Still it has its value, as a book which, containing the moral and religious "beauties of Shakspeare," may be read with edification and with profit in some hours of our Sunday evenings when we are in no mood for a sermon.

Mr. J. A. Heraud's "Shakspeare's Inner Life" is another of those works of misplaced industry, ingenuity, and learning which are marred by a false and baseless theory. We have no space, nor have we much inclination, to give a full account of the theory to which he devotes some 500 pages. Our readers will gain a tolerable notion of what manner of man Mr. Heraud is, from the following extracts from his Appendix on the Sonnets:—

"Shakspeare found himself between two loves, the Celibate Church on one hand, and the Reformed Church on the other. It was common for poets in his and the previous age to veil their meaning, signifying religion or government by the term *love*. This was the method of the Italian poets in treating religious or political subjects, which they disguised in mystical or erotic verses, in which love is made the cover of much heterodox sentiment, the object of which is sometimes painted as a mistress; in others, as a friend. And thus the danger, which might have followed from plain speaking, was avoided. It was expedient for Shakspeare in writing to adopt the usual safeguards. The monarch still clung to the past, tho' looking forward to the future. Love and its rights were properly the argument of the Reformation itself as projected by Luther." P. 502.

"The Sonnets are pervaded with the same theme; they are a declaration against *celibacy*." p. 486 "In them we find Shakespeare expressing the Protestant feeling of the time, and moving with the age." p. 486. "The series of Sonnets is one entire poem containing a protest against an expiring superstition." p. 491, 2.

It is as idle to *reason* with theorists, who cannot *feel* that they are beings of flesh and blood with whom the Sonnets bring us acquainted, as it would be with those who, like Rossetti, find only an abstraction of Truth in the Beatrice of Dante's "Vita Nova." We must content ourselves with telling them that they will never carry their fellow-men with them, and that common sense is too strong for their theories.

Mr. Palgrave's pretty little gem edition of the Sonnets, a fit companion to his "Golden Treasury," deserves special mention. We could wish that his little book had not been published till he had seen Mr. Massey's work, of which we must now proceed to give some account.

Of all the works which the Tercentenary of our great Poet called forth, this of Mr. Gerald Massey, "Shakspeare's Sonnets and his Private Friends," has the clearest claim on our especial attention. It is an important contribution to our literature. It is a volume of some 600 pages (and we are bound to say there is not much superfluous matter in it), dedicated to the illustration of these beautiful but obscure poems.

Steevens, it seems, could say of the sonnets that "the strongest Act of Parliament that could be framed, would fail to compel readers into their service." And Wordsworth, in 1815, while remarking that "in no part of Shakspeare's writings is there found in equal compass a greater number of exquisite feelings felicitously expressed," is obliged to own that "the people of England were ignorant of the treasures contained in them." Hallam acknowledges that "they were long overlooked," and confesses it to be his own opinion that "they do not at first give us

much pleasure, though they rise in estimation as we attentively read and reflect upon them." We may therefore be excused for believing that to many of our readers some account of these poems, as explained by Mr. Massey, may be acceptable. For it is beyond question that the cause of the comparative neglect under which they have lain, lies in the obscurity that hangs over their history, and the difficulty of giving a satisfactory account of them.

These poems were published by T. Thorpe, the bookseller, in the year 1609, only a few years before the Poet's death, and, as far as appears, without the knowledge of Shakspeare himself.[d] They are dedicated to an unknown person, "Mr. W. H., their only begetter." But it appears that more than ten years before, in 1598, the existence of such poems was a matter of notoriety among the *literati* of the day; for a Mr. Francis Meres, M.A., is quoted, referring, in proof of his belief that "the sweet and witty soul of Ovid lives in honey-tongued Shakspeare" to certain "sugared sonnets of his among his private friends." It is certain from the Poems themselves, that they were not written with any present view either to publication or to profit. He distinguishes his songs from those of writers whose "love was merchandised." Mr. Massey calls attention to the language of Sonnet 26,[e] showing that they were sent to his patron in manuscript, and with no view to publication. He speaks of his "pupil pen," an expression which seems to require a comparatively early date for their composition. He begs his patron, who patronised other poets also——

> "—— Since poets better prove,
> Them for their style to read—him for his love." (Sonnet 32.)

And it is a noticeable circumstance, when we consider the broad line of demarcation which in Elizabeth's days separated class from class, and removed the "poor player" to an immeasurable distance from the peer, that the poet, while addressing one who is evidently a patron of high rank, and a patron of other poets also, one who often had to

> "overlook
> The *dedicated* words which writers use," (Sonnet 82.)

speaks of that noble patron as a most near and "dear friend," whom he regarded as a dearer self. (Sonnet 62.)

But the contents of these poems raise even more questions than the dedication to this unknown "begetter" of them. Mr. Hallam indeed believes them to relate "to an obscure period of the poet's life, in which an attachment to some female, which seems to have touched neither his heart nor his fancy very sensibly, was overpowered by a passion for a *friend*," and one of such an enthusiastic character and so extravagant, as to have thrown an unaccountable mystery over the whole. This friend, Hallam continues, is "a youth of high rank as well as personal beauty.

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[d] That the sonnets were published without the knowledge of Shakspeare seems to be demonstrable. Mr. C. Knight, at least eleven years ago, drew this inference "from the occurrence of the same typographical error four times in sonnet xlvi." Mr. Massey brings other arguments to prove this from the identity in subject of sonnets clii. and cliii. Both these cannot have been intended for publication by Shakspeare.

[e] "To thee I send this *written* ambassage,
To witness duty, not to show my wit."

At his feet Shakspeare crouches; fears his frown; and his injuries, thou of the most insulting kind, the seduction of his mistress, he feels a endures without resenting! Nay, he pours forth to him language of r turous devotedness, the idolatry of admiring love."

Such is the account given of these poems by the great historian literature. Are the contents of these poems such as to admit of no c struction more favourable to the character of the poet?

Happily they do; but though attempts have been made by others give a different explanation, Mr. Massey's explanation seems to us give the most intelligible and consistent account of all the facts the case.

Mr. Dyce, a weighty authority, is convinced, after repeated perus of the sonnets, that "most of them were composed in an assumed c racter and at different times, for the amusement, if not at the suggesti of his private friends," though he "would not deny, that one or two them reflect his genuine feelings."

Chalmers, as Mr. Massey tells us, endeavoured to show that th sonnets were addressed to Queen Elizabeth! In the face of the fact t 128 of the sonnets have been generally allowed to be addressed t *man*, and that the queen was close upon sixty years of age wh they were commenced, it is not worth while to dwell on this planation, except as one of the many indications of the unwillingn which all right-thinking persons instinctively feel to adopt any int pretation of the sonnets that would be injurious to Shakspeare's hon name.

Mr. Massey reports another most thoroughly German account the sonnets given by Bernstorff, who holds that the "W. H." of t dedication is our immortal "Will Himself;" that the poet's better, wi self is the object of Shakspeare's enthusiasm!

"THE MARRIAGE AT CANA," BY PAUL VERONESE.

IN TWO PARTS.—PART II.

THE scene chosen is the ideal courtyard of a mansion co posed of different styles of building; in all probabil a species of "pot-pourri" of the works of Palladio, w had been extensively engaged as the architect of t brothers Barbaro. This supposition seems to be the more probab from the fact that, in the mere search for effect, the artist has many respects lost sight of those architectural rules and details whi should have strictly been observed, and which will not for su reason stand the test of modern criticism. Be that, however, it may, he gained his object, and created a background to

picture which, like the beautiful setting of a jewel, best served to enhance its brilliancy.

The figure at the extreme left of the picture, habited as the bridegroom, represents Alphonse D'Avalos, Marquis du Guasto, a lieutenant-general in the army of Charles V. His bride (Eleanor of Austria, wife of Francis I., King of France), sits beside him. Standing behind them is the well-known jester of the Marquis du Guasto. Next the bride is Francis I., King of France, who has Mary Tudor, Queen of England, on his left. At her side is the figure of an unknown person of Negro complexion in the act of delivering a message to a man who is leaning forward to receive it, and towards whom the stern face of the Sultan Solyman the Magnificent, Emperor of the Turks, is directed, as if to ascertain whether he fully comprehended the purport and meaning of the instructions given him. Beside the Turk sits Vittoria Colonna, calmly reviewing the scene before her, and employing her leisure moments with a *cure-dent*. The next seated figure is the Emperor Charles V., engaged in listening to some remark addressed to him by his jester, Perico. Then follows Marc Antony Barbaro, the friend of Girolamus Grimanus, and a patron of Paul Veronese. Beside him is Daniél Barbaro, the Patriarch elect of Acquileia, who, in addressing his brother, is inadvertently turning his back on the celebrated beauty Giulia Gonzaga.

Then commences that series of guests immediately connected with the Saviour, who occupies the centre of the table, having the Virgin on his right hand. The line of disciples continues until the last-seated figure but one on the right, which represents Cardinal Pole. Then follows the likeness of Girolamus Grimanus, for whom and under whose special directions the picture was painted; and on his left hand, looking at the pouring forth of the newly-converted wine, is his dear and intimate friend, Aloysius Priulus. Within the square of the table, on the left, standing opposite to Francis I., is the famous Triboulet, his jester, and behind him the majestic figure of Mohammed Bassa, the Grand Vizier of the Sultan Solyman. The portraits of the musicians have already been explained, leaving only to be mentioned the figure of Benedetto Cagliari, the younger brother of Paul Veronese, who officiates as the Master of the feast, and is in the act of inspecting the wine which is just being presented to him.

The picture is on canvas, 5 ft. 7 in. by 4 ft. 7 in., and is in ex-

cellent preservation. The figures are for the most part in half shadow, the light coming from the sky. The arrangement is admirable. A short biographical memoir of each portrait in the picture, so far as is necessary for fully comprehending the spirit and meaning of the artist, will be found annexed.

In 1740 the hopeless decay of Venice was distinguished for venality and peculation. The nobles had become debauched, unprincipled, needy, and most energetic in their attempts to annihilate every check upon their embezzlements and vices. Unbounded licentiousness and depravity of morals reigned supreme. That such was the case will be at once evident, from the fact that the very patricians themselves presided at the public gaming tables in their robes of magistracy; and the miserable votaries of prostitution (absolutely styled in a government despatch of the period as *nostre bene meriti meretrici*), were engaged by the authorities to ruin men whose wealth might render them dangerous. It was at this time, when the aristocracy consumed their inheritance in wanton and licentious riot, that the precious objects of art bequeathed them by their illustrious and gifted ancestors first began to be dispersed, and to enrich the more fortunate nations of the universe. Amongst others who thus consented, or was otherwise compelled to disperse his collection, was Peter Grimanus (born 6th October, 1657; died, March 7th, 1752), who acted as ambassador for the Republic of Venice to the court of Anne, Queen of England, from 1710 until 1714, when he was transferred to the embassy at Vienna. From the Grimani Collection this picture of the "Marriage at Cana" was obtained (*circa* 1740), and the gallery of Augustus III., of Saxony, materially enriched by the gems of art purchased therefrom through the medium of his energetic court painter and special agent, Ventura Rossi, aided by Zannetti, of Venice.

The "Marriage at Cana" was brought to England in 1798, wrapped round a roller, enclosed in a tin case, in which it remained for some years. It was then stretched and framed, and to the back of the canvas was affixed a paper, on which was a seal with the armorial bearings of the Grimani family; then came the name and date, "Paolo Cagliari, 1559," and the Scriptural extracts, "Gloria in altissimis Deo, et in terrâ pax, hominibus bonæ voluntatis."—"Hoc fecit initium signorum Jesus in Cana, Galileæ, et manifestavit gloriam suam."

Underneath was a key to the portraits in the following order:—

On the Left.—1. Avalos. 2. His Jester. 3. Eleanor of Austria. 4. Francis I. 5. Triboulet. 6. Mohammed Bassa. 7. Mary Tudor. 8. Solyman. 9. Vittoria Colonna. 10. Charles V. 11. Perico. 12. Marc Antony Barbaro. 13. Daniel Barbaro. 14. Giulia Gonzaga.

In the Centre.—15. Paul Veronese. 16. Tintoretto. 17. Bassano. 18. Titian. 19. Benedetto Cagliari.

On the Right.—20. Cardinal Pole. 21. Girolamus Grimanus. 22. Aloysius Priulus.

From the foregoing it is abundantly evident that the picture of the "Marriage at Cana" was in its proper place in the Grimani Gallery, at Venice, in 1559, *three years before the painting at the Louvre was commenced.* That fact in itself gives a direct clue to what *must* have led to its production. The intimacy which necessarily existed between such a man as Girolamus Grimanus and the Superior of the Monastery of St. George the Greater, at Venice, at once leads to the direct and most natural conclusion that, having seen and admired the picture in the Grimani Gallery, and been made acquainted with its good and double object, the Superior desired to embellish the refectory of his monastery with a copy of it. Such a wish, so conveyed to Paul Veronese, became in those days little short of a command, which it would have been most unwise, if not absolutely dangerous, for the artist to have disregarded. The construction which might have been put by the Inquisition (then in the zenith of its terrible power), upon a refusal would have been fraught with mischief. Hence a ready acquiescence was the result, the reasons being both obvious and cogent. The picture was already composed. All that would be needed would be to enlarge and alter it so far as its increased size might render it necessary. Nothing more. Veronese could leave the greater part of its execution to his assistants; and its general superintendence would neither require all his time, nor, indeed, interfere with the various works he was then (1562) engaged upon in Venice. It was not a case in which the artist either ought or could expect to be handsomely remunerated. His work was for the *Church*, and he would accordingly be rewarded otherwise than by money. In fine, Veronese, from one reason or the other, consented to paint the desired subject *at cost price.* That once arranged, the clever monk proceeded in a most business-like spirit to reduce the terms to writing, which being done, the contract was signed 6th June, 1562, the reward being free board and

lodging for the artist, 324 silver ducats to buy canvas, paint, brushes, &c., and a barrel of wine on tap to slake the thirst of his assistants. Even with these hard terms the artist was bound to complete the whole in fifteen months; and, accordingly, on the 8th September, 1563, *it was finished.* Such a bargain can be well and readily understood; and doubtless the artist and his aids worked together with a good will and hearty determination that the contract should be fulfilled to the letter.

That the alterations consequent upon the enormously-increased scale upon which the picture was to be painted, and the different light to which it was to be adapted were numerous, may be readily comprehended; although, so far from being any improvement on the original picture, they were utterly unimportant. For the sake, however, of enabling the reader to satisfy himself as to the correctness of that assertion, attention is directed to the following remarks, showing the nature of the principal variations between the Grimani picture and that at the Louvre, a photograph or engraving of which may be readily procured, and thereby render the explanation more clear.

In the Grimani Picture.—The first of the three columns on the left is more fully developed: the material of the whole is different; the capitals are plain, and neither dog's head nor man appear on the balustrade above. There is no trellis-work of vines, but the top of a tree; the person playing the guitar is a woman; and the left hand of the figure on the pediment is not seen. The sky is different: there are no birds; and the belfry is dissimilar in construction. On the right there is no head to be seen on the top of the building in the extreme distance. The perspective and arrangement of the buildings differ in many respects; and the architectural errors are far more numerous and glaring. There are only two columns on the right; and no figure behind Girolamus Grimanus. The stone water-jug, with which the cat is playing, rests on the daïs. The balustrade is of plain stone. The Saviour shows both hands, and is looking to the left. The dress of Christ and the Virgin both differ in colour from the Louvre picture. The pavement is of another pattern; and, singular to state, there is no leash to connect the two dogs. Many other trifling variations exist, the detail of which want of space will not permit.

Thus, at length, the meaning and history of this celebrated picture have been for the first time disclosed; and it only remains to very

briefly add a few observations upon that now in the Louvre, which is valued at two millions of francs—or about 80,000*l.*

During the wars of the French Republic it fell into possession of its victorious army at Venice, in 1794; and was thereupon transported to France, and placed in the gallery of the Louvre, where it remained until the Peace of 1815, when it was ordered to be restored to Austria. Consequent, however, on the danger and difficulty attendant on its removal, the Austrian Government consented to exchange it for a painting by Le Brun, representing the "Repast with Simon the Pharisee;" and thereby "Les Noces de Cana" became the inalienable property of France.

TABLE SHOWING ALL THE KNOWN REPRESENTATIONS (PAINTED IN OIL ON CANVAS) OF THE PICTURE AT THE LOUVRE, REPRESENTING THE "MARRIAGE AT CANA," BY PAUL VERONESE, AND WHICH HAVE BEEN ALLEGED IN BOOKS OF AUTHORITY TO HAVE BEEN PAINTED BY HIM.

No.	In what Collection or Public Gallery.	Dimensions.	Remarks.
1	Collection de Marcy, at Grasse, Alpes Maritimes, France.	72 by 75 centimetres.	It was purchased at Turin, in 1819, by Jean Boucheron, Director of the Museum at Turin, for the late General de Marcy.
2	Museum at Lille.	1 metre 25 centimetres by 44 centimetres.	A copy from the Louvre picture, executed, in 1830, by the late M. Touchon, Director of the Museum at Lille, and purchased by the town of Lille for the Museum in 1844.
3	Museum at Nantes.	2 metres 67 centimetres by 1 metre 60 centimetres.	This picture was brought from Rome in the latter end of the last century by M. Cocault, a native of Nantes, and ambassador of France to Rome. He formed a collection of pictures during his stay in Italy, and brought them to his seat at Clisson, near Nantes. After his decease the town of Nantes purchased the collection, and with it founded their gallery. In a note left by the late M. Cocault he wrote, "De la main de P. Veronese, ou copié par son frère."
4	Museum at Brussels	... ...	For many years this picture was supposed to be an original sketch by Paul Veronese for his picture at the Louvre; and it is so described in the latest and best books on the subject. Thanks, however, to the researches of the director of the Brussels Gallery, its true author has been definitively proved to be Andrea Vicentino, and the original picture to be still seen in the church of All Saints, at Venice.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF THE PERSONAGES REPRESENT
THE PICTURE BY PAUL VERONESE OF THE "MARRIA
CANA."

1. ALPHONSE D'AVALOS.—Marquis du Guasto, a great w
born at Naples, the 25th May, 1502; nephew of the cele
general of Charles V., and of his wife, the renowned Vittoria Co
who, among the many generous and considerate acts whi
eminently distinguished her, yet prided herself upon having
formed the young D'Avalos (who opposed Francis, before Vol
from a wild, unrestrained youth, into a man who loved a
science, and both protected and promoted them. He after
became lieutenant-general of the armies of the Emperor Charl
and in 1537 fought against the Sultan Solyman. He was defe
the celebrated battle of Cerisolles by Francis de Bourbon,
D'Enghien, on the 14th April, 1544. He married Mary of Ar
and died at Vegevano, the 31st March, 1546.

2. The JESTER of the Marquis du Guasto; but whose name h
been preserved. Various anecdotes are recorded of this jest
the following will suffice. After the battle of Cerisolles amo
prisoners was found a noble-looking person in a gorgeous s
armour, of which he appeared to have taken very peculiar c
there was no sign of battle about it. It seemed, however, to p
heavy ransom; and the dignified-looking warrior who wore
conducted with much courteous ceremony to the tent of Fran
Bourbon. When the count inquired of his captive as to the r
bore, the merry fellow at once burst into a laugh, and confess
was only house fool to the Marquis du Guasto. "And where
marquis?" asked the count.—"Oh," replied Sir Fool, with a n
laugh than before, "he has ridden home to his wife to cheat
my reward, by carrying her the earliest news of the battle."

3. ELEANOR OF AUSTRIA.—The eldest daughter of Philip
Beau and Jeanne, his wife; born at Brussels, the 30th Nove
1498; married, in 1519, to Emmanuel the Great, King of Por
who died two years afterwards. Her brother, Charles V.,
intended to bestow her hand on the Duc de Bourbon. W
Francis was prisoner at Madrid, Eleanor did her best to lesse
rigours of his captivity; and peace being declared between Ch
and Francis, she became his wife on the 4th July, 1530. Afte
decease on the 31st March, 1547, she retired to Spain, and died

in 1558. Eleanor's marriage was by no means a happy one. She was thus described by Clement Marot:—

"D'honneur, de sens, et de vertu tant riche."

4. Francis I., surnamed "Le Père des Lettres," was born at Cognac the 12th September, 1494; succeeded Louis XII. in January, 1515, in his twenty-first year; was crowned at Rheims the 25th January, and took the title of Duke of Milan with that of France. In 1514 he married Claude of France, daughter of Louis XII. and of Alicia of Brittany. Claude died in 1514. On the death of the Emperor Maximilian, in 1519, Francis offered himself as his successor in opposition to Charles V. of Spain, and was defeated. That event brought about war between France and Spain. The battle of Pavia was fought on St. Matthias' Day, the 24th February, 1525, and Francis became the prisoner of his enemy. Peace having been concluded, Francis married Eleanor of Austria, the sister of Charles V. War between them, however, soon after broke out; and in 1537 Francis entered into alliance with the Sultan, Solyman the Magnificent, against Charles. Peace followed in the year 1538; and in the ensuing year Charles V. visited Francis at Paris. Francis died March 31st, 1547, in the fifty-third year of his age. He was a great patron of art, and extended his protection to Leonardo da Vinci and also to Titian, both of whom he highly esteemed.

5. Triboulet.—Official jester of Francis I. of France. Born at Blois (*circa*, 1490). The Bibliophile Jacob has described Triboulet as truly an historical personage as any "grand panetier ou boutillier de la couronne." In person Triboulet was small and crooked, his head and ears were enormously large, his mouth proportionately wide, his nose was very large, his eyes protruding, and his forehead low and narrow; his flat and hollow chest, his bowed back, his short and twisted legs, his long and hanging arms, amused the ladies, who contemplated him as if he had been a monkey or a *perroquet*. His dress was not less eccentric than his person: his *justaucorps* was usually of striped blue and white silk, fitted so tightly as to render his bodily deformity more conspicuous, and to excite more readily the laughter of all who looked upon him for the first time. Triboulet was possessed of functions which placed him near the king. He used to say of himself that he was "the most noble in France—commencing from the lowest rank." He died at Blois in 1537, the year

of the alliance between Solyman and Francis I. His epitaph is in the Latin poesies of Johannes Vultœus, published in 1538.

6. MOHAMMED BASSA, OR MEHEMET PACHA.—Born *circa*, 1500; a native of Bosnia, and nephew of a priest of Saba, who took him, whilst a young slave, into the seraglio. He ultimately attained the exalted rank of grand vizier to Solyman I., commonly called the Magnificent. Marc Antony Barbaro said it was a matter of amazement how Mehemet contrived to fulfil all his various avocations. Even at the age of sixty-five his aspect was that of a hale and vigorous man: handsome in person, tall, and of stately appearance. It was through his means that the alliance was brought about in 1537 between the Sultan and Francis I. against the imperial power of Charles V. He maintained his dignity during the three reigns of Solyman, Selim, and Amurath III. In 1570 he was murdered by a Timarli, who made his way into the vizier's house in the disguise of a beggar.

7. MARY TUDOR.—Daughter of Henry VIII., King of England, and Catherine of Arragon; aunt of Charles V.; was born 18th February, 1516, and succeeded to the throne of England on the decease of Edward VI., in 1553. In 1554 she was married to Philip II. of Spain, the son of the Emperor Charles V., and died childless on October 17th, 1558, after an unhappy reign of five years.

8. SOLYMAN.—Surnamed the "Magnificent," born in 1493; the tenth and greatest of the Ottoman sultans; succeeded his father, Selim I., in 1520. His wars in Hungary, Persia, and with Venice were carried on with great success. He was not less distinguished as a patron of literature and the arts than as a warrior and legislator. He was a poet of no mean rank; and the encouragement which he afforded to the employment of the Turkish language forms an era in the literature of that country. In 1534, Barbarossa, by the order of Solyman, took Fondi, with the avowed object of obtaining possession of the person of Giulia Gonzaga, the young and beautiful widow of Vespasian Colonna, and conveying her to the Sultan's seraglio. Solyman died in his tent before the walls of Szigeth, September 5th, 1566 (in his seventy-third year), the day before the capture of the town. His only surviving son, Selim II., succeeded him.

9. VITTORIA COLONNA.—Marchioness of Pescara, born 1490. This illustrious lady was daughter of Fabricius Colonna, Grand

Constable of Naples, and Anne Montefeltro, daughter of Frederic, Duke of Urbino. To all the advantages of birth she added those of beauty, fortune, and a highly-gifted mind. At four years of age she was betrothed to the young Ferdinand d'Avalos, the future Marquis de Pescara, who was exactly of her own age; and the marriage was allowed to take place when they had attained their seventeenth year. She was perfectly acquainted with the Latin language, and wrote elegantly in her own, both in verse and prose. Her natural capacity led her betimes to various studies; but poetry was the engrossing object of her imaginative mind; and in this she has established her own fame, whilst referring to the events of her married life, and celebrating the virtues and exploits of her husband. She is further described as exhibiting in her own conduct a rare example of all the virtues. It is in still more enthusiastic terms that poets and historians have delighted to represent this celebrated woman, who was much esteemed by the Emperor Charles V. On the 29th November, 1525, her husband died in the thirty-sixth year of his eventful and romantic life. Vittoria's after life seems to have been consecrated to the recollections of him she loved. Mistress of a splendid dowry, and still preserving her beauty, her hand was successively sought by several princes of Italy; but, like her relative and intimate friend, the lovely Giulia Gonzaga, she persisted in rejecting all solicitations for a second marriage. Among her sincere friends she numbered Cardinal Pole, whom she appointed one of her executors. Soon after her return to Rome, at the beginning of 1547, she fell sick, and died towards the end of February in that year, in the fifty-eighth year of her age. Michael Angelo, who had long been enamoured of her *divine* talents, as he expressed himself, was present on the occasion, and received her last sigh. All writers have concurred in praise of her virtue, her beauty, and her intellectual powers, as may be seen by a reference to Bradford's "Correspondence of Charles V."

10. CHARLES V.—Son of Philip le Beau and Jeanne la Folle; born at Ghent, 24th February, 1500. On the decease of his father, in 1506, he inherited the rich domain of the House of Burgundy, in the Netherlands, and Franche Comté, in the right of his grandmother, Mary, daughter of Charles the Bold. Through his mother, daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella, he succeeded to the united crowns of Arragon and Castille, forming the kingdom of Spain, as well as to those of Naples and Sicily; and on the death of his grandfather, Maximilian I., he was elected Emperor on the 28th June,

1519. He resigned his empire to his son Philip II., in 1555 retired to the Monastery of St. Jerome of St. Just, in Estrema where he died 21st September, 1558.

11. PERICO.—A Spaniard, who possessed the rare power o citing the risible faculties of his melancholy and imperial m Charles V. Bernardo Navagiero, Bishop of Verona, the frie Girolamus Grimanus, whilst fulfilling the office of ambassador the Republic to the emperor, in his communication to Fran Donato, Doge of Venice, thus mentioned Perico: "There is a j lately come from Spain, who makes his majesty laugh, and cau deal of merriment at court. His name is Perico; and, in ord please the Emperor, whenever Philip his son is named, he calls 'Signor di Todo,' 'Lord of all.'"

12. MARC ANTONY BARBARO.—Brother of Daniel Barbaro. recognition of his devotion to the interests of Venice he was appo a procurator of St. Mark, that being the second place of dignity i Republic, and endowed with many and valuable privileges. He afterwards appointed ambassador from the Republic to the cou Solyman the Great. He was amongst the most distinguished pa Veronese had.

13. DANIEL BARBARO.—A learned and eminent member ancient and noble Venetian family; born 8th February, 1513 educated at the University of Padua, where he took the degr Doctor of the Faculty of Arts. In 1548 he was charged wit embassy to Edward VI., King of England, in which capaci greatly distinguished himself by his talent, tact, and magnifice In 1550 the Pope, Julius III., conferred upon him the rank of jutor to Grimanus, the Patriarch of Aquilæa. From that perio bore the title of Patriarch Elect, which he continued to enjoy his decease at Venice, on the 12th April, 1570. He was a me of the Council of Trent, and a true friend to Paul Veronese.

14. GIULIA GONZAGA.—Great granddaughter of Louis, Marquis of Mantua; married, at the age of fourteen years, Vesp Colonna, Duke of Trajetto and Count of Fondi, when old infirm. Having become a widow she vowed an eternal fidelit her husband. At the time of making this vow she was in the p her age, and so celebrated for her beauty that the Sultan Soly desired to obtain possession of her person; and for that purpose Barbarossa with a powerful force to besiege Fondi in 1534. He so, and took it by escalade. Giulia, however, contrived to elude

search of the enemy; and fled, barefooted, to the mountains, where she endured many hardships before she got to a place of safety. She was highly esteemed for her learning, and was the esteemed friend of Vittoria Colonna.

15. Paul Veronese (Paolo Cagliari).—Born, 1532; died, 1588.

16. Titian (Tiziano Vecelli).—Called Da Cadore; born, 1480. In 1530, it is said, he was in actual poverty, when Peter Aretino recommended him to Charles V. He died of the plague in 1576.

17. Tintoretto (Giacomo Robusti).—Called Tintoretto from being the son of a dyer; born, 1512; was a disciple of Titian. He died, 1594.

18. Bassano (Giacomo da Ponte).—Commonly called Il Bassano; born at Bassano in 1510, and died in 1592.

19. Benedetto Cagliari.—Brother of Paul Veronese; born at Verona, 1538; died, 1598.

20. Reginald Pole.—Youngest son of Richard Pole, Lord Montague, cousin-german to Henry VII., by Margaret, daughter of George, Duke of Clarence, brother to Edward IV.; born at Stoverton Castle, Staffordshire, March, 1500. When Dean of Exeter, Henry VIII. sent him with a large retinue to Italy, where he passed seven years at Padua, Venice, and Rome; and then returned to England. Consequent on his opposition to the divorce of Henry from Catherine of Arragon, he was once more compelled to leave England; and went to Avignon, and thence to Padua, whence he openly exhorted Henry to return to his obedience to the Pope, and called on the Emperor Charles V. to resent the injury done to his aunt, the repudiated queen. This so enraged Henry that he caused him to be proclaimed a traitor, and offered a reward to any who should kill him. In January, 1536, Paul III. created him a cardinal. After acting as legate for a short time to the Court of France, he returned to Rome, whence he accompanied the Pope to Nice; negotiated a peace between the Emperor and Francis I., and soon after travelled to Spain, and thence to Paris, to induce the sovereigns of those countries to abandon their designs against the Faith, and to form a league for the restoration of the ancient faith and of the papal authority in England. On the decease of Paul III., in 1549, Pole was elected to the popedom, but refused it; and Cardinal del Monte was chosen as Julius III. Pole then fixed his abode

at a monastery in the territory of Verona, where he resided years. On Mary's accession Pole was nominated legate to her co and set out for London, where he arrived on the 11th Novem 1554. On the 15th February, 1556 (the next day after Cranm execution), Pole was consecrated Archbishop of Canterbury. M of England died 17th October, 1558; and Pole survived her sixteen hours, and was buried at Canterbury. He was the mate friend of Vittoria Colonna, Titian, Paul Veronese, Girola Grimanus, and Aloysius Priulus.

21. GIROLAMUS GRIMANUS.—A celebrated member of the w known noble Venetian family of Grimani. He was one of the curators of St. Mark; and on terms of the closest intimacy the Marquis du Guasto, Vittoria Colonna, Cardinal Pole, Aloy Priulus, and the brothers Daniel and Marc Antony Barbaro. was also one of the kindest patrons of Paul Veronese.

22. ALOYSIUS PRIULUS.—A member of the distinguished patri family of that name at Venice. His relative, Laurentius Pri was Doge of Venice in 1557, and, on his decease, in 1559, was ceeded by another brother, Jerome Priulus, who reigned as D until 1567. Aloysius Priulus has been well described as a perso "singular worth and integrity." A lasting and intimate friend existed between him and Cardinal Pole, which was only dissolve the cardinal's decease in 1558. He held the dignified office procurator of St. Mark, and was the devoted friend of Girola Grimanus.

MEMORIES OF SAINT CLOUD.

(*Continued from page* 625.)

AFTER this event, the branch of the royal family resi at Saint Cloud was not celebrated for domestic happin but the natural and artificial beauties of this abode increased with time, until, on the 13th of April, 1 the French prince who in after years, when he had succeeded to Orléans title and estates, was notorious as "Egalité," was born th Of his later life, and that of his amiable consort, already a sketch been given in this Magazine;[a] but with reference to him in youth at Saint Cloud, it may here be said that though in sta

[a] "Memories of the Palais Royal."—G. M., August, 1867.

below the middle size, he was very well made, and that in all bodily exercises he excelled; in face, when young, he is portrayed as not only handsome, but pleasing; in fact, it is difficult to identify the princely youth, skilled in martial exercises and graceful accomplishments, at Saint Cloud, as the Duc d'Orléans of the Palais Royal in later years, his face covered with inflamed pustules, his head prematurely bald, his *sobriquet* "Egalité"—a licentious by-word in the Revolution, to which, having stimulated, he fell a victim.

In 1752, his father, Louis Philippe d'Orléans—who at a later date married Madame de Montesson, aunt of Madame de Genlis—gave at Saint Cloud one of the most splendid fêtes on record in France, to which fête the people were admitted; so that there, in the *amphithéâtre de verdure*, extending in view of the obelisk known as the "Lanthorn of Demosthenes," and elsewhere in the park and gardens, citizens from Paris might behold the King and his Court from Versailles. Louis XV. was King then, and Madame de Pompadour had set the fashion of those fêtes, such as Watteau and Boucher painted, Marmontel depicted in his tales, and Marie Antoinette perpetuated.[b] Festive memories of Saint Cloud in those days abounded, not only in Paris, but in the neighbouring palace of Versailles; and when Marie Antoinette became Queen, her love for idyllic life made her desirous of possessing another residence besides "Petit Trianon," to which she could retreat, when the fancy to do so suited her, from the full splendour of her Court. And thus it came to pass, when, in 1785, the pecuniary embarrassments of the Duc d'Orléans (Egalité) were notorious, her Majesty was not less glad to purchase than was he to sell Saint Cloud, and by this acquisition the Queen hoped to rid herself of a neighbour who was suspected by her of conspiring against the Crown.

Wherefore, for five years before the Revolution forced Marie Antoinette against her will to reside at the Tuileries, Saint Cloud was her favourite residence. Less fantastic in its style than the "Little Trianon," and less magnificent than Versailles, this abode was well suited to her Majesty's tastes at that time, and also to the performance of such duties as, with increasing seriousness of character, she had prescribed for herself respecting the education of her children; but in 1790 it was only by permission of her own subjects that she was suffered to visit Saint Cloud; for by that time, when

[b] "Memories of Trianon and Malmaison."—G. M., May, 1867.

the royal family had been forcibly removed from Versailles to Paris, it was but by the consent of the National Assembly that either the King or Queen were allowed to leave the capital, even on the plea that a change of air was indispensable to the health of her Majesty.

It was, then, in the summer of 1790, that the Queen secretly summoned Mirabeau to a private conference with her at Saint Cloud. For in him, whom she had formerly detested, at that time lay her only hope of safety for her husband, her children, and herself. A year before, when Mirabeau appeared at the meeting of the States General at Versailles, and there, though by aristocracy of birth belonging to the first order in that vast assembly, took his political position amongst the third, the Queen, albeit enthroned on that occasion by the side of the King, and in the midst of her splendid court, shared the thrill that passed through more than a thousand hearts as he approached. By his massive head, his plain but powerful face—which he himself described as the face of a tiger marked with the small pox—it was easy to identify Mirabeau. Not, however, at sight of his personal ugliness did many present then shudder; but from a conviction of his power, of the irresistible force of his genius, which, in word, look, step, and manner, caused the presence of Mirabeau to be felt amongst all classes, at the opening of the States General at Versailles.

When he appeared that day he was recognised as the plebeian Count, victim of parental tyranny and an uncongenial marriage in early life, who had been long imprisoned and proscribed at a period when *lettres de cachet* gave parents absolute power, in France, over the liberty of their own children. Even in matters of political opinion he was already known to be of energy extreme, of eloquence overwhelming; of invention so subtle as not only to have found means to escape from captivity, but for a lengthened term to subsist in foreign lands by the publication of his writings, which in France were condemned as seditious; and it was notorious that when at last, about forty years of age, he returned to France, he had sealed all his former offences against his class, the noblesse, and revenged himself against it by hiring a warehouse, proclaiming himself "Mirabeau, woollen-draper," and thereby securing his election as a deputy of the Tiers Etat of Aix. He, the plebeian Count, when entering that vast assembly of the States General at Versailles, one year before he was privately summoned to meet the Queen at Saint Cloud, cast a threatening glance on the aristocratic ranks from which he

was self-banished, ere seating himself in the midst of that from which he was destined to hurl thunderbolts that shook the throne. A gentleman of the court came to Mirabeau at the lower end of the hall, at Versailles, when he had taken his seat there, and said to him, "If you wish to be pardoned, you must ask pardon; for society, once wounded, does not easily forgive." But Mirabeau answered the courtier: "I am come hither to be asked and not to ask pardon."

Since the day of that reply, and the evening of his secret journey to Saint Cloud, Mirabeau had ruled the National Assembly, and was eventually elected its president; but a seat in the cabinet had been refused to him. The Queen had turned lividly pale at what she deemed the audacity of such a proposal, and exclaimed, "A minister! make Mirabeau a minister! Is it possible our friends can give such advice!" That ministerial negotiation was consequently broken off for a season; but now, when she was too well convinced of the vast field for activity presented to him by the French Revolution, of which she was already a victim, the Queen was painfully alive to the necessity of conciliating him; although, surrounded as she was by treacherous spies, and aware of the political enmity lurking in the Assembly against him, it was, as before said, only in secret that Marie Antoinette could, in the summer of 1790, obtain an interview with Mirabeau. Events had proved to her Majesty that "he was the only man capable of directing affairs in such a manner as to restrain the political factions of his time within the limits their various leaders hoped to pass;" and in reply to her summons, he rode forth on horseback from Paris to Saint Cloud, having previously disarmed the suspicions of his partisans that he was about to meet the Queen who had formerly shuddered at the mention of his name. It was twilight when Mirabeau reached Saint Cloud. Marie Antoinette awaited him beneath the shadow of large trees, in a spot distant from the château, but yet within reach, not of hearing, but of aid, if necessary. Madame Campan was in her Majesty's confidence.

In human nature it is scarcely possible to imagine a more curious contrast than that between Marie Antoinette and Mirabeau; his massive head, his tiger-like face marked with small pox, his powerful bearing and overwhelming energy, which made itself felt in every movement, have already been mentioned; and who needs to be reminded of the finely-chiselled features, the graceful form, and seductive grace of the Queen, who at that moment, when she stood

face to face with Mirabeau in the garden of Saint Clou animated with hope that she had found means to subdue him cording to her Majesty's own after account of that intervi opened it by saying to him :—" Before an ordinary enemy, l man who could have pledged himself to the ruin of the m without justly appreciating the utility of that institution to people, I should at this moment stand in a most misjudged p but, when a Queen speaks to a Mirabeau ! " . . . .

Marie Antoinette flattered herself that Mirabeau was ov by those subtly suggestive words " a Mirabeau," and with for the plebeian Count, lover in his youth of Madame Mon far succumbed to the fascinating influence of the most b Queen in Europe, that, ere the shades of evening shut her o his sight, he had sworn to her, " Madame, the monarchy is But death prevented the execution of any plans which M might have formed for the salvation of the monarchy ; an only three months after he was elected President of the N Assembly, that in his last moments he declared to those him, " You seek the cause of my death in my physical ex you will find it rather in the hatred borne me by those who overthrow France, or who are afraid of my ascendancy o minds of the King and Queen." [c]

The Queen herself was, at the time of Mirabeau's death, stant danger of assassination ; and of this she was only t aware, when in the summer of 1790, she contrived to gain th interview with him already alluded to, at Saint Cloud. Treach lurking then within that palace, where the King and Quee little more than prisoners, but outside its walls loyal hear throbbing in compassion for the misfortunes of Marie Ant And thus it came to pass that some fifty of her subjects, villag country folks, in the neighbourhood of Saint Cloud, vent assemble, during that same summer of 1790, on the lawn

[c] A " Peer of France," contemporary with Mirabeau, whose Mémoires, l authenticated and published, are known under that title to most French st the Causes and Characters of the French Revolution, says, " Immedia a party of pleasure, in which Mirabeau had intemperately indulged, he wa aware that he was poisoned, and said so to Cabanis, his friend and medical a It is even asserted by some, that Robespierre ventured to boast, when off his the share he had had in Mirabeau's death." But, on the other hand, Madame declares that Cabanis assured the Queen at Saint Cloud, that Mirabeau's de to her Majesty, ensued from natural causes.

the windows of her Majesty's apartments, for they desired to convey to her some expression of their sympathy and devotion. On a hot summer's day, and at an hour when the royal household was least likely to be upon its guard, these people—some of them arrayed in bright-coloured holiday clothes, some of them aged chevaliers of Saint Louis, in retreat, and more than one young chevalier of Malta, then dwelling in the environs of Saint Cloud—collected together within a few paces of the apartment in which Marie Antoinette was seated, endeavouring to beguile the anxious time by needlework, and with only Madame Campan in attendance on her; but not one of those fifty folks outside ventured to shout aloud "Vive la Reine," for fear of attracting attention inimical to her Majesty. At length, however, a confused murmur of voices reached the Queen's ear, at that time acutely sensitive, because ready to be alarmed by any unaccustomed sound; and, at her request, Madame Campan withdrew the window blinds, which had been closed to exclude the heat of the sun. It was then that Marie Antoinette became aware of the small but devoted band of her subjects assembled without, and she stepped forward to bow her recognition; but, when surveying the group before her, and seeing looks of sympathy, whilst a subdued, simple though sincere expression of loyalty greeted her, she was overcome, and her emotion was evident; for the people—young men and maidens, old men and women, aged knights of Saint Louis, and young knights of Malta—looked at each other, hushed as it were by mingled awe and pity; until at last, from those fifty loyal hearts arose the murmur, "Poor Queen! she weeps!"

Fourteen years afterwards, when the Empress Josephine reigned at Saint Cloud, she was not likely to forget how that palace had been consecrated by the tears of her illustrious predecessor, considering not only that she herself had as the Vicomtesse de Beauharnais been a chief ornament of the Court of Marie Antoinette, but that in memory she was devoted to her; to say nothing of the other fact that Hortense, daughter of Josephine, was, after the Revolution, a pupil of Madame Campan, the Queen's companion on the occasion which is recorded above.[d]

[d] It is, perhaps, not here out of place to observe that the reverence for the memory of Queen Marie Antoinette once entertained by Josephine, is inherited by that Empress's grandson, Napoleon III., and his amiable consort; and this sentiment may explain the fact that at the present day old names originally ascribed by royalty to various localities, especially in and about Saint Cloud, remain unaltered under the imperial *régime* of France. The "Place Royale" is still so called at Saint Cloud,

The Empress Josephine, however, in the years of her own fleeting happiness at Saint Cloud, remembered also how Queen Marie Antoinette had smiled before she wept there; and albeit Josephine's own smiles were wont to be turned to tears by the slightest touch of compassion, she was the radiant centre of her own brilliant court. Through the medium of one who was an *habitué* of that court, and who long survived to speak of it, it is easy for us here to picture Josephine at Saint Cloud most graceful of all the many beautiful women, who, engaged in various feminine occupations, surrounded her in the earlier hours of the day; or, when the Emperor was not absent on any of his various campaigns—each one deemed more glorious than the last—driving with him in the environs of Saint Cloud, or present at the review he daily held there; or welcoming him home from the chace in which he there delighted; or listening with a look either pleased or anxious to his conversation, for with this he generally favoured her during the afternoon hours of her toilette—comments on which he would freely but not ungallantly make; or dining with him, as was her custom at Saint Cloud, alone; still, in caressing terms, addressing him as "Bonaparte," that name—which, originally, when it belonged only to a soldier of fortune—she, Vicomtesse de Beauharnais, was proud to share with him. Or, at a later hour in the evening, inaugurating *charades en action*, *vaudevilles*, &c., in that *petite salle de spectacle*, where by the force of imperial will, even in amusements, the barrier which in French society had hitherto as a rule been deemed insurmountable between court actors and actors by profession, was thrown down; although, as regards the former, Napoleon, one night, protested that the play performed at Saint Cloud, and of which he had been a spectator, was *impérialement mal joué*.

Assisting one evening, as above mentioned, at Josephine's *toilette*

where also the visitor may yet wander back to the past in the Salon de Mars, the Galerie d'Apollon, the Salons of Diana, Venus, Truth, Mercury, and Aurora, not less than in the *orangerie*, the gardens, the park, or in the celebrated avenue of the "Lanterne de Démosthènes," mentioned in the text preceding, and from which the illustration to this paper is, by special favour, taken. No especial mention is necessary in the above narrative to the melodramatically famous—or infamous—"Filets (nets or snares) de Saint Cloud," which, according to Dulaure, were in former days attached to the arches of the bridge for the purpose of arresting objects and corpses carried thither by the current of the Seine from Paris; for it is now believed to be generally understood that these *filets* were nothing more nor less than fishing-nets, which the *pêcheurs fermiers* of that part of the river extended at certain seasons of the year for the capture of eels.

du soir, the Emperor (who did not altogether approve of the amateur theatricals in which her Majesty delighted, and at which his presence, when vouchsafed, made most of the performers so nervous that they were aware of their own general failure before him) gaily confessed to her that when last present in the *salle de spectacle* he had hissed; whereupon Josephine laughingly turned towards him, saying, "Bonaparte! Sur le théâtre il faut bien être applaudie ou sifflée!" And then she told him how Marie Antoinette had acted comedy before her court upon the stage of the *Petit Opéra* at Trianon;[e] to which his Majesty, in a more serious tone than he had yet assumed, answered: "I know that, Madame: but it was not for the best. Louis XIV. even danced in a ballet at Versailles; but he renounced that amusement when once he heard the fine verses recited in which Racine represented to him how unworthy of a sovereign was such a pastime. The first time that Talma comes here," continued the Emperor, "tell him to read those same verses to you, and then you shall be free to perform, and I shall be so to hiss." Josephine was not slow to profit by this hint; and henceforth she restricted herself and her court to the performance of some "Proverbes de Carmontel," the scene of which at Saint Cloud was the *petit salon bleu;* but when Talma was present, she preferred hearing that great tragedian read or declaim scenes, in listening to which the Emperor also delighted.

In a previous number of this Magazine it has been told how Josephine set forth from Saint Cloud to meet Napoleon at Fontainebleau, not many weeks before her divorce, scarcely less fatal to him than to her;[f] and elsewhere in this serial her death at Malmaison has been recorded; that event taking place in 1814, when the Bourbons were restored to the throne of France. With Louis XVIII., from long exile, then came back his niece, the Duchesse d'Angoulême, daughter of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, whose life was habitually saddened by the memory of her parents' martyrdom.

Mournful, therefore, was it for that princess, who was between thirty and forty years of age at the time of the Restoration, to re-visit Saint Cloud, where, in childhood, she had dwelt. When she, the daughter of Marie Antoinette, had left Saint Cloud, she was still too young to understand all the causes why her mother's tears were shed there; but in the quarter of a century which had intervened ere her

[e] "Memories of Trianon and Malmaison."—G. M., May, 1867.
[f] "Memories of Fontainebleau."—G. M., Sept., 1867.

return to that home of her youth, what appalling tragedies had she not witnessed! For her the Palace of Saint Cloud was henceforth a mausoleum, and the tenacity with which this princess clung to memories enshrined there, made her solitary in the midst of the court over which she, a childless wife, was called from long exile to reign. But, though set apart by sorrow from the pleasures of the world at large, this saintly "Orphan of the Temple," for such was her *sobriquet*, was ready, if not to laugh with those who laughed, at least to weep with those who wept, as was proved when at Saint Cloud it became her task to console the Duchesse de Berri at the time that last-named princess was removed thither from the Élysée immediately after the assassin's dagger had made her a widow.[g]

And with this task of consolation thus devolving on the Duchesse d'Angoulême at Saint Cloud, was involved a stern one of self-abnegation; for the Duchesse de Berri, her newly-widowed sister-in-law, was the expectant mother of an heir to the throne—children, as before said, not having been vouchsafed to the Duchesse d'Angoulême. Her own political position, therefore, notwithstanding that she was then still regarded as future Queen Consort of France, she being wife of the next heir to the throne, had sunk into insignificance. The Duchesse d'Angoulême, daughter of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, direct descendant of nearly a thousand years of French royalty, who in a few years, as it then seemed, must be Queen of France, and who, after the death of Louis XVIII. did become Dauphiness, as wife of the elder son of Charles X.; she, the granddaughter of the Empress-Queen Maria Theresa, some of whose noblest qualities were inherited by her, was nothing at Saint Cloud by the side of the young Duchesse de Berri, but a sister of charity and of consolation, although as such she was unconsciously invested with claims to distinction far beyond those conferred by royal blood or worldly rank; and though dynasties have changed since that sad day, when, needing consolation herself, she prayerfully sought consolation for her stricken rival, it is impossible for posterity at large, and especially for those who knew and remember her best, to divest this princess of a diadem the lustre of which no earthly vicissitudes can diminish. By the Duchesse d'Angoulême was the Duchesse de Berri sustained in the hour of affliction; and long after the latter had become the mother of a son (Duc de Bordeaux), the Duchesse

[g] "Memories of the Élysée."—G. M., July, 1867.

d'Angoulême at Saint Cloud had cause to lament, not that that event had dried the tears of the younger princess, but that with severe sorrow had passed away a certain seriousness from her rival, which might, if retained, have dignified some duties in the performance of which the future fate of the royal family of France was inextricably involved.

Nevertheless, the daughter of Marie Antoinette was one of the first to render justice to the energetic conduct of her lighter-hearted sister-in-law, De Berri, when the great occasion arose by which it was developed; and albeit that energy was in the long run exercised for woe rather than for weal, yet the display of it, undaunted by political misfortunes, could not fail to command the admiration of the Duchesse d'Angoulême, granddaughter and namesake of that Maria Theresa who for her valour was once proclaimed, by patriotic enthusiasts, "King of Hungary." When the Revolution of 1830 broke out in Paris, Charles X. and his family were at Saint Cloud; and, consequently, it was there that the Duchesse de Berri first manifested that spirit of determination to maintain the royal birthright of her son—then ten years of age—which afterwards, variously demonstrated by her, became a matter of European agitation and world-wide celebrity.

The Dauphiness, as the Duchesse d'Angoulême was called in 1830, was at Dijon, during the first outbreak of the Revolution which caused her father-in-law to abdicate, and her husband to renounce his claims to the throne, to which her cousin, Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orléans, was then elevated; but she arrived at Saint Cloud before the crisis that resulted not only in the destruction of any hopes she might have entertained of her own future sovereignty, but in her subsequent life-long exile. Calmly the Dauphiness submitted to the decree which deprived her of a throne, but the Duchesse de Berri at Saint Cloud, feeling that the flight of every moment was carrying away with it the chances of her son for the future, importuned the King to allow her to start thence for Paris, so that she might herself appeal to the infuriated populace of the capital in behalf of that child, in favour of whom his grandfather, Charles X., was prepared to abdicate. It was impossible, however, to prevail on the King to sanction this proposal of the Duchesse de Berri, and she was therefore condemned to wait at, and watch from, Saint Cloud until her worst fears were confirmed. On the 29th day of July in that year, the Duchesse de Berri, telescope in hand, was standing at a window

on the second story of the royal château of Saint Cloud, whilst athwart the calm, clear, atmosphere of a summer-day, she gazed towards Paris, whence the summits of some principal monuments were visible to her. It was especially towards the Tuileries that the princess at Saint Cloud was straining her eyes, when suddenly she exclaimed: "Ah! mon Dieu! I see the tricoloured flag there." And only too soon for herself and those round her the truth was confirmed; for even at that moment, when she, the mother of the heir to the throne, was looking towards the Tuileries, his birth-place, the white fleur-de-lys-banner of the Bourbons disappeared from the flag-mast of that palace, and the "drapeau tricolore" was hoisted there in its stead.

At that moment the Duchesse de Berri knew that the cause of her son was lost, although afterwards fallacious hopes revived, and the aged King, Charles X., feeling that his safety consisted in flight, compelled her and the rest of his family to share it, ere he confirmed his abdication at Rambouillet, which place was, by a curious concurrence of circumstances (alluded to in a previous number of this Magazine),[h] consecrated by family memories of the House of Orléans, memories especially dear to Louis Philippe, who then, removing from the Palais Royal to the Tuileries, was proclaimed King of the French.

Eighteen years afterwards (1848), and again did royal fugitives touch at St. Cloud, in a way that could scarcely fail to remind Louis Philippe, then dethroned, how his predecessor had fled thence when he himself was proclaimed King in his stead.

In hired conveyances, some members of the royal family of France, escaping from the Tuileries, arrived at Saint Cloud in 1848, and journeying thence, the King, the Queen, with some, but not all, of their sons and daughters, found momentary shelter at Dreux, where Marie Amélie, deposed Queen of the French, niece of Queen Marie Antoinette, and cousin of the then long-exiled Duchesse d'Angoulême, desired, ere taking her leave of France, to pray at the tombs of her children, who, by early death, had been spared that last exile from which she herself was to return no more. Again, a short interval, and the grandson of Josephine reigns at Saint Cloud. Traditions of Josephine's beneficent deeds still linger there; and neither by Napoleon III., nor his consort, not less *gracieuse* than her illustrious

[h] "Memories of the Palais Royal."—G. M., Aug., 1867.

predecessor, first Empress of the French, are memories appertaining to that palace likely to be forgotten; memories cherished by the present rulers of France, who at Saint Cloud delight in retaining old local names connected with a past régime, thereby manifesting the same spirit of liberal impartiality which has recently displayed itself in the equal restoration of Trianon and Malmaison, of which restoration the reader of this Magazine was forewarned in the month of May last.

POMPEII.

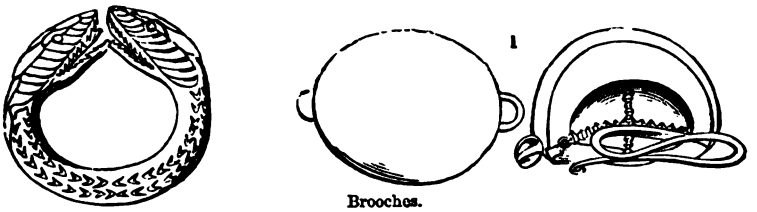
NO doubt the reflective reader, as he has traversed the several counties of England, has "often wished, in various parts of England, that we could recall for a moment the ancient aspect of the country; reclothe the downs of Wiltshire with their native sward, and see them studded with tumuli and Druid temples, free and boundless as they extended a thousand years ago, before the devastations of the plough and Inclosure Acts; recall the leafy honours of Nottinghamshire and Yorkshire, and re-people the neighbourhood of Sheffield and the Don with oaks instead of steam-engine and manufactory chimneys; or renew the decayed splendour of

Ladies' Hair-combs from Pompeii.

those magnificent monasteries whose ruins still strike the beholder with admiration. If the romantic fictions of the middle ages could be realised, which tell of mirrors framed with magic art to represent what had formerly passed, or was passing, in distant parts of the earth, the happy discoverer might soon make his fortune in this age of exhibitions. What exhibition could be found more interesting than a camera-obscura, which should reflect past incidents of historical or private interest, and recall, with the vividness and minuteness of life, at least the external characteristics of long past ages!" Such fancies, in most cases, are but idle speculations; but in one instance, at least, the case has been otherwise.

It is now nearly half a century since the learned world in England first heard or learnt much about the twin cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, though some large and costly Italian works on the subject had appeared at various intervals from 1755, about seven years after their ruins were first brought back to the light of day, after a sleep of 1669 years.

And yet, great as is the interest which attaches to them, few Englishmen, unless they have travelled in Italy, and paid a visit to the scene of this long entombment, know much about them; and they probably imagine that the reason why the fair city, whose name stands at the head of this



Brooches.

article, elicits so much keener interest than her sister arises from the fact that its former glories have been brought home to us by Bulwer so vividly and forcibly in his "Last Days of Pompeii."

But this, though true, is not the whole truth. Herculaneum, lying so

Breast-Pin.

Ear-Ring.

much nearer to the base of Vesuvius, was overwhelmed with the hardest lava, and that to the depth of seventy or eighty feet upon an average; while Pompeii was smothered not with lava, but with ashes, and to the more manageable depth of from twenty to twenty-four feet. Thus, while here and there individual articles have been dug up from Herculaneum—and that, too, in abundance—the city still remains dark, like a mine; while, the ashes and cinders having been removed by the skill and labour of man's hand, Pompeii once more basks beneath the bright sun of an Italian heaven.

Mr. Dyer, in the work before us, has endeavoured, and very successfully, to give the English reader, in the compass of a handsome octavo volume, a full account of the past history and antiquities of Pompeii,[a]

[a] "Pompeii: its History, Buildings, and Antiquities." Edited by Thomas H. Dyer, LL.D., of the University of St. Andrews. Illustrated with nearly 300 wood engravings, &c. Bell & Daldy. 1867.

its architectural beauties, its temples, baths, tombs, and theatres, its private houses and villas—yes, and even of the domestic articles, found *in situ*, down to a lady's ear-rings, hair-pins, and box of cosmetics.

The history of the gradual stages by which the exhumation of Pompeii

Sign of Water-Carrier.

Sign of Milk-Shop.

has been effected, is thus recorded by Mr. Dyer; and we cannot do better than give it at length in our pages :—

"During a period of 1669 years Pompeii remained buried and seemed entirely forgotten, notwithstanding that its site, probably ever since its destruction, had always

Mosaic, Entrance of the Tragic Poet's House.

borne the name of Cività, or the City. It is singular that it was not discovered sooner, for Dominico Fontana, an eminent architect of the 16th century, having been employed, in the year 1592, to bring the waters of the Sarno to the town of Torre dell' Annunziata, cut a subterraneous canal under the site of Pompeii, which, entering the city near the Gate of the Sarno, traverses it in a winding direction, passing near the great theatre and under the Forum, till it makes its exit on the western side, a little to the north of

the Sea Gate. In the course of this work the basements of buildings were often encountered; yet this circumstance does not seem to have awakened any curiosity, nor to have excited a desire to prosecute further researches. Ruins were also discovered in 1689, and even an inscription with the name of Pompeii; but these indications were disregarded like the former.

At length, in 1748, in the reign of Charles III., the first Bourbon king of Naples, a Spanish colonel of engineers, named Don Rocco Alcubierre, was employed to examine the subterranean canal before mentioned; and having heard from the inhabitants of Torre Annunziata that the remains of a house, with ancient statues and other objects, had been discovered at a distance of about two miles, he was led to conjecture that some ancient city lay buried there, overwhelmed by the great eruption of Vesuvius in 79. The discovery of Herculaneum early in the 18th century had now drawn the attention of the learned and scientific world to this subject. Colonel Alcubierre obtained permission to undertake some excavations at the spot where the ruined house had been discovered, and early in April, 1748, he commenced his researches, in the street afterwards called the Strada della Fortuna. In a few days his labours were rewarded by the discovery of a picture, 11 palms long by 4½ palms high, containing festoons of eggs, fruits, and flowers; the head of a man, large and in a good style; a helmet, an owl, various small birds, and other objects. A regular journal of the discoveries was kept, in Spanish; and was continued in that language down to the 7th of July, 1764, after which the Italian was substituted for it. On the 19th of April, 1748, the first skeleton was found—that of a man lying on the ashes, or rapillo, and covered with the lava mud. Near him were eighteen brass and one silver coin.[b] Before the end of the year the amphitheatre was excavated, which is declared in the journal capable of holding 12,000 persons—an exaggeration of not more than 2000. It may be remarked that it is called in the journal, the amphitheatre of Stabiæ.[c] For several years it was imagined that the remains discovered belonged to that town, which is now known to have occupied the site of the present Castellamare.

"The name of *Pompeii* is first used in the journal, November 27th, 1756[d]; but it does not appear how the city came to be identified. Any doubts that might have been entertained upon the subject must, however, have been removed by the discovery, near the tomb of Mammia (August 20th, 1763), of the following inscription, recording the restoration by Vespasian to the municipality of the Pompeians of all public ground occupied by private persons:—

"EX AVCTORITATE
IMP CAESARIS
VESPASIANI AVG
LOCA PVBLICA A PRIVATIS
POSSESSA T SVEDIVS CLEMENS
TRIBVNVS CAVSIS COGNITIS ET
MENSVRIS FACTIS REI
PVBLICAE POMPEIANORVM
RESTIVIT.[e]

"The following account of the progress of the excavations is taken from an admirable article on Pompeii in the *Quarterly Review* for April, 1864:—

"'The excavations were carried on for many years on a very limited scale, and with very varying success. The workmen employed were chiefly condemned felons, who worked chained in pairs, and Mohammedan slaves taken from the Barbary pirates. The greatest secrecy was maintained, and no stranger could obtain admission to the ruins. No regular plan seems to have been made of the part of the town uncovered, nor was there any attempt to restore or keep up the buildings. The reports contain accurate descriptions of the discoveries—the statues, paintings on the walls, and the various objects in gold, silver, and other metals. Such things were diligently searched for, and were sent off to the royal collections as soon as discovered. Copies were taken of the most important paintings, which were then detached from the walls and transferred to the Museum, the edifices in which they were found being left to perish, or being again covered up with the rubbish removed from adjoining excavations.'

"The most important discoveries made during the remainder of the 18th century were that called the Soldiers' Quarters, close to the theatres, in December, 1766, and

[b] Fiorelli, "Pomp. Antiq. Hist." t. i. p. 2 [c] *Ibid.* p. 6.
[d] *Ibid.* p. 46. [e] *Ibid.* p. 153.

that of the suburban villa of Diomedes. The excavation of the latter was commenced in July, 1771 ; and such was at that time the dilatoriness of the operation, that it was not till December, 1772, that the corridor, or subterranean passage, containing a group of eighteen skeletons, was discovered. Indeed, during the sway of the Bourbon kings nothing was done in a liberal spirit, or from a real love of art. The excavations were a mere source of jobbing and peculation ; strangers who visited them were subjected to the most irksome regulations, as well as the demand of exorbitant fees ; and it was only with the greatest difficulty, and after wearisome delays, that permission could be obtained to take a copy of any mosaic, fresco, or other object of interest that might have been discovered. The short period during which the French occupied Naples, beginning in January, 1806, forms an exception to the preceding remarks. During this period the greater portion of the Street of the Tombs, the Forum, and the

Fountain near Gate of Herculaneum.

line of walls were laid open ; and the reclearing of the amphitheatre, which appears to have been again filled up, was begun. It was at this time that Mazois commenced his splendid work on Pompeii, under the patronage of Madame Murat, or Queen Caroline. Saliceti, the intelligent minister of Murat, appears to have given an impulse to the work of excavation, and undertook some *scavi* at his own expense.

"After the restoration of the Bourbons, the works were slowly continued ; but it is to this period that several of the most interesting excavations must be referred ; as those of several temples round the forum, of the public baths, the house of the tragic poet, of the fountain, of the faun, the fullonica, and many others which will be specified in the sequel. The revolution which drove the Bourbons from the throne had a great influence on the proceedings of Pompeii. When, in 1859, Garibaldi become dictator of Naples, he appointed the romance writer, M. Alexander Dumas, director of the museums and excavations. M. Dumas lived at Naples in princely magnificence ; but he was totally unfit for the office assigned to him, and is said to have visited Pompeii only once. After the establishment of Victor Emmanuel's authority in the Neapolitan dominions, as king of Italy, the place of director of the *scavi* was bestowed on the Cavaliere Giuseppe Fiorelli, who had been long distinguished as a scholar and an antiquary, but whose liberal opinions had brought upon him the persecution of the Bourbon Government. Respecting the reforms effected by this gentleman in the method of conducting the excavations, we cannot do better than transcribe the following passages from the article before mentioned in the *Quarterly Review*[1] :—

"'With the appointment of the Cavaliere Fiorelli a new era commenced at Pompeii. Hitherto the excavations had been carried on without definite or intelligible plan. The aim of those who directed them was to find as many objects of value as possible

[1] Page 329, seq.

to add to the already magnificent collection in the Royal Museum. No very careful or accurate observations were consequently made whilst the earth and rubbish were being hastily and carelessly removed. Important and interesting facts were left unrecorded, and the means of restoring many of the architectural details of the buildings discovered were neglected. Signor Fiorelli had perceived how much could be done by removing the volcanic deposits with care, and upon a regular system, taking note of every appearance or fragment which might afford or suggest a restoration of any part of the buried edifices. The plan he pursues is this. The excavations are commenced by clearing away from the surface the vegetable mould, in which there are no remains. The volcanic substances, either *lapillo*, or hardened lava-mud, in which ruins of buildings may exist, are then very gradually removed. Every fragment of brickwork is kept in the place where it is found, and fixed there by props. When charred wood is discovered, it is replaced by fresh timber. By thus carefully retaining in its original position what still exists, and by replacing that which has perished, but has left its trace, Signor Fiorelli has been able to preserve and restore a large part of the upper portion of the buried houses.

"'One of the first and most interesting results of the improved system upon which the excavations are thus carried on, has been the discovery and restoration of the second story of a Pompeian house, and especially of the *menianum*, a projecting gallery or balcony overhanging the street. This part of the Roman building, which is frequently represented in the wall paintings, but the existence of which at Pompeii had been doubted or denied, was built of brick, and supported by strong wooden beams and props. The masonry is still in many cases preserved; the carbonised wood had to be restored. Some of these galleries seem to have been entirely open, like a modern balcony, and as they are represented in the frescoes; others formed part of the upper chambers of the house, and were furnished with small windows, from which the inmates could see the passers-by. In the narrow streets of Pompeii these projecting galleries must have approached so nearly as almost to exclude the rays of even the midsummer sun, and to throw a grateful shade below. The upper stories, which appear to have been sometimes more than one in number, were reached by stairs of brick or wood. Some of those in brick are still partly preserved. Those in wood have perished; but the holes for the beams are there, and the charred beams themselves can be renewed.

"'By Signor Fiorelli's careful and ingenious restorations, we can now, for the first time, picture to ourselves the appearance of a Roman town. Previously we only had the bare walls, forming nothing but a collection of shapeless ruins. Had his plan been adopted from the commencement, had the position of every fragment been noted at the time of its discovery, and had the doors, windows, and other wood-work been restored by the process we shall describe, instead of wandering amidst a confused mass of crumbling walls, we should have found ourselves in a Roman town, the houses of which might still have almost harboured its population. As far as we can now judge, Pompeii must have nearly resembled in its principal features a modern eastern city. The outside of the houses gave but little promise of the beauty and richness of the inside. The sudden change from the naked brick walls facing the narrow street to the spacious courtyard, adorned with paintings, statues, and coloured stuccoes, ornamented with flower-beds and fountains, and surrounded by alcoves and porticoes, from which the burning rays of the sun were warded off by rich tapestries and embroidered hangings, will remind the eastern traveller of Damascus or Ispahan. The overhanging galleries, with the small latticed windows; the mean shops—mere recesses in the outer walls of the houses; the brick-built counter, with the earthen jars and pans let into it; the marble slabs, on which the tradesman exposed his wares and received his cash; the awning stretched across the street (the holes by which it was fastened are still visible; the caravanserai or khan, outside the city gate, with its many small rooms opening into a stable behind and a court-yard in front (the skeletons of horses and their metal trappings were found in the ruins of such an hostelry on the Herculean way), are all characteristic of a modern eastern town.'

"We shall conclude this account of the disinterment of Pompeii with a short general sketch of the progress of the excavations.[g] The amphitheatre was first partially excavated in 1748. Before the end of the last century, the quarter of the theatres, the Temple of Isis, and the northern portion of the town, from the Gate of Herculaneum to the first fountain, had been disintered. During the first ten years of the present

[g] See Aloe, "Ruines de Pompeii," p. xlvii.

century the work proceeded very slowly; but the years from 1811 to 1824 were marked by considerable activity. In this period were excavated the Forum and the adjoining temples and houses, the whole of the amphitheatre, the Street of Abundance or of the Merchants, the old baths, the Temple of Fortune, the houses of Pansa, Sallust, &c. In 1825 was uncovered the insula adjoining the house of Panza on the east, comprising the house of the tragic poet and the Fullonica. During the next five years the excavations were pursued in the Street of Mercury and its vicinity. The principal

Amphitheatre.

discoveries in this period were the houses of Meleager, of the Centaur, of Castor and Pollux, of Flora and Zephyrus, of the Anchor, and of the five skeletons.

"The Street of Mercury having been cleared, though not all the adjoining buildings, excavations were begun in the autumn of 1830 in the street called the Strada della Fortuna, leading from the Temple of Fortune towards the Gate of Nola. The researches in this direction were rewarded before the end of the year by the discovery of the house of the Faun, one of the finest private houses in Pompeii, without excepting even that of Pansa. Behind it was excavated in 1832 the house of the Labyrinth. Further discoveries in this direction about this period, were the houses of the Grand Duke of

Tuscany, of the black walls, and of the figured capitals, on the south side of the Street of Fortune. Operations were also pursued in the Street of the Augustals. On this side was discovered (1832-33) the House of the Coloured Capitals, better known as the House of Ariadne, adjoining the Vico Storto, and extending from the Street of the Augustals to that of Fortune. The Casa di Apollo, at the bottom of the Street of Mercury, 1835. In 1837 and following years, a good deal was done in the Street of the Tombs; but down to 1843 the excavations were principally continued in the northernmost part of the town, near the house of Apollo. In that and the following year, the street which leads from the Porta Marina to the Forum, between the Basilica and Temple of Venus, was cleared. Subsequently, till 1851, the excavations were chiefly continued in the neighbourhood of the Forum and the Victo Storto. In 1847 was discovered the house of M. Lucretius, or of the Suonatrice. The excavations in this direction along the Street of Stabiæ were resumed in 1851, and continued during several subsequent years, as well as in the Street of Holconius, which leads out of it to the Street of Abundance. The Porta Stabiana was discovered in 1851, and, soon after, the Stabian, or Great Baths. Since the appointment of the Commendatore to the direction of the works in 1860, operations have been chiefly carried on in the block of buildings formed by the Street of Holconius on the north, that of Isis on the south, that of the theatres on the west, and that of Stabiæ on the east; and the district lying to the north of this, and comprised between the Street of the Augustals, that of Abundance, the eastern side of the Forum, and the Street of Stabiæ. The researches in these two districts have been rewarded by many important discoveries. In the former have been excavated the house of Cornelius Rufus, and that commonly called the house of Holconius; while in the latter have been discovered the house of the Nuova Caccia, of the Balcone Pensile, of the New Fountain, the Lupanar, and other objects which we shall have occasion to mention in the sequel."

Mr. Dyer tells us that—

"Throughout the streets numerous signs are to be seen upon the shops, indicative of the trades which were pursued within; a trivial circumstance, yet one which, from its very insignificance, often catches the attention, and seems an earnest to the visitor that he is here in truth to be introduced to the usages of private and humble life, not merely led the round of theatres, temples, and all the costly monuments of public magnificence. The cut, from a terra-cotta bas-relief, representing two men carrying an amphora, probably served as the sign of a wine shop. Another, found upon a shop which belonged to the baths, represents a goat, and is said—we know not with how much propriety—to have denoted that the owner was a milkman. Both these signs were made of baked clay, and coloured; and they were formed in a mould, which seems a proof of their common recurrence, and therefore furnishes some reason to suppose that they were emblems of some trade, not merely ensigns assumed at the whim of a tradesman. Near the Gate of Herculaneum was a large statue of Priapus, supposed to have indicated the shop of an amulet maker. The protecting care which that deity exercised, not only over gardens, but over the human frame, is notorious; and his image was constantly worn, as a charm to keep off the evil eye. The establishment of a fencing-master, or keeper of gladiators, is marked by a rude painting of two persons fighting, while the master looks on, holding a laurel crown; this is in the island of the baths, opposite the west end of the forum. In the recently discovered street of the Lupanar an inn was denoted by the painted sign of an elephant. The catalogue may be closed with a painting of one boy horsed on another's back, undergoing a flagellation; an ominous indication to truants and idlers that the schoolmaster was at home."

Apropos of the subject of signs, we give above (p. 761) a cut of a mosaic on the floor of one of the houses, intended to warn trespassers of the presence of a fierce housedog, "Aut Molossus aut fulvus Laco."

We give also (p. 763) a view of one of the public fountains, which still stands at the point where two streets diverge not far from the gate of Herculaneum.

The population of Pompeii in the time of the Cæsars has been variously estimated at numbers ranging from 20,000 to 40,000; and, judging from the fact that no dead bodies were found in the amphi-

theatre, it may be inferred as probable that the loss of life at the destruction of the city was by no means so great as was the case at Herculaneum, where a torrent of burning lava did the work of devastation in an instant. Mr. Dyer, judging from the proportion of skeletons that have been discovered, sees reason for supposing that not above 700 or 800 persons perished at Pompeii, and that these were mostly the sick and infirm, and those who refused to quit their treasures and hoards, or their friends and relations. The greater portion of the walls of the city has been traced; and these show that it must have been nearly two miles in circuit. The area of the city was about 161 acres; and as the part excavated in the past hundred years is rather more than a third of the whole, it is impossible to say what discoveries may yet await our grandchildren.

If Baiæ was the Margate or Ramsgate of Rome, Pompeii would seem to have been its Brighton; its situation appears to have united in itself all the local advantages which the most cultivated taste could have desired. On the verge of the sea, at the entrance of a fertile plain, it united the conveniences of a commercial town with the security of a military station, and the romantic beauty of a spot celebrated in all ages for its loveliness. Its environs and suburbs, extending almost up to the

Achilles delivering Briseis to the Heralds.

roots of Vesuvius, were studded with the villas of its wealthier citizens; and the entire coast, as far as Naples, was so ornamented with gardens and villages, that the shores of the gulf appeared as one city of gardens and palaces; while the great concourse of strangers who came to it in search of health and recreation added new charms and fresh life to the scene. But these advantages, as the sequel showed, were too dearly purchased. Hard by, the deadly enemy of the city, Mount Vesuvius,

was silently plotting its destruction, as we learn from the letter o the younger Pliny, who was an eye-witness of the scene, and whos description, for vividness and picturesqueness, would not do discredit t a "special correspondent" of the *Times* in the middle of the 19t

Bacchus discovering Ariadne.

century. From this letter, as well as from its elevated position an from the researches of the last hundred years, it is quite clear tha Pompeii was not destroyed by an inundation of lava; but some portio of that fatal shower of stones and cinders of which Pliny writes wa probably deposited in a state more or less liquid, and this may be easil explained; for, as Mr. Dyer remarks, "the vast volumes of steam sen up by the volcano descended in torrents of rain, which blended with th ashes suspended in the air, or washed them, after they had fallen, int places where they could not have penetrated in a dry state." As a proo of this, may be mentioned the fact that the skeleton of a woman wa found in one of the cellars enclosed in a sort of mould of volcani paste, which received or retained a perfect impression of her form an outline.

It is remarkable that not a single wooden door has been preserved i Pompeii, so far as the excavations have been carried at present. Most c the doors which remain are of marble, and we are able to give, from M Dyer's book, some specimens of ancient bolts, keys, hinges, and handle But if any of our readers desire a complete description of a Roma gentleman's sea-side mansion, he had better study the detailed accoun

of "The House of the Tragic Poet," given by Mr. Dyer in his seventh chapter. The cut of "Achilles in the act of delivering Briseis to the Heralds" (p. 767), represents a fresco which once stood on the walls of the vestibulum of this house, but has been removed to Naples in the hope of restoration. Its colours were quite fresh when discovered *in situ*, in 1824, and in it we probably see a copy of one of the most celebrated pictures of antiquity. Scarcely less beautiful, in its way, is the fresco of "Bacchus discovering Ariadne" (p. 768), found in a room in the house of Holconius. Among the most interesting articles found at Pompeii is a Calendar, which is so curious that we do not scruple to transfer it to our pages. Mr. Dyer thus describes it:—

"A curious literary monument has been found in the shape of a calendar. It is cut on a square block of marble, upon each side of which three months are registered in perpendicular columns, each headed by the proper sign of the zodiac. The informa-

Calendar.

tion given may be classed under three heads, astronomical, agricultural, and religious. The first begins with the name of the month; then follows the number of days; then the nones, which in eight months of the year fall on the 5th day, and were thence called quintanæ—in the others on the seventh, and were therefore called septimanæ. The ides are not mentioned, because seven days always elapsed between them and the nones. The number of hours in the day and night is also given, the integral part being given by the usual numerals, the fractional by an S for semissis, the half, and by small horizontal lines for the quarters. Lastly, the sign of the zodiac in which the sun is to be found is named, and the days of the equinoxes and of the summer solstice are determined; for the winter solstice we read, *Hiemis initium*, the beginning of winter. Next the calendar proceeds to the agricultural portion, in which the farmer is reminded of the principal operations which are to be done within the month. It concludes with the religious part, in which, besides indicating the god under whose guardianship the month is placed, it notes the religious festivals which fell within it, and warns the cultivator against neglecting the worship of those deities, upon whose favour and protection the success of his labours was supposed mainly to depend."

Mr. Dyer's book, however, deserves to be studied as a whole, and not merely in the detached and fragmentary instalments which are incident to such a brief notice as that which we herewith present to our readers.

GERMAN ARTISTS IN ENGLAND,

ABOUT A.D. 1500.

ONE of the most active provincial associations for a quarian research is the Norfolk and Norwich Arcl logical Society. It was founded about twenty years and has published from time to time selections from papers read at its meetings, under the title of "Norfolk Archæolo Six volumes of these miscellaneous tracts have already appeared, the seventh is in progress. Besides, it has held, either by itself c conjunction with a similar society established in Suffolk, meetin various parts of the county or on its borders, for the especial pur of examining and discussing on the spot, matters of local antiqua interest. But the most valuable part of its services to the st it is formed to promote, is to be found in two extra-publicati which will be followed by others of like nature, as the prosp of the society enables it to bring them out. The first of tl is a series of "Views of the Gates of Norwich," etched in simile of sketches made by Mr. John Ninham, an artist of Norw in the years 1792-3. They are accompanied by careful descripti and an elaborate introduction by Mr. R. Fitch, the honorary treas and secretary of the society, containing extracts from the Corp tion Records, and from the MSS. of John Kirkpatrick, who w most assiduous and accurate investigator of the antiquities of ancient city, at a time when all the most important of them reta almost their original appearance. Readers of Macaulay's volume will remember the graphic account he has given of Nor in those times, and of these gates, which have now entirely appeared.

The second of these extra publications of which we have her speak, possesses at the present moment a far wider interest belongs to it in relation to its archæology alone. It consists of "I trations of the Rood-screen at Randworth," in Norfolk, drawn lithographed by C. J. W. Winter, and accompanied by some brief valuable notes by the Rev. G. W. W. Minns, who has also publi some "Notes upon Rood-screens" in general,—a small pamp which would serve admirably as a general introduction to "Illustrations."

It has long been pretty generally known that there exists in

churches of Norfolk and Suffolk, but more especially in the former county, a great number of rood-screens, which were partitions or parcloses of wood under the rood-beam or rood-loft, the upper half consisting of a series of open arches, often richly carved, and the lower part of panels, corresponding in arrangement with the arches above, in each of which the figure of a saint was painted, and the whole being profusely ornamented with colour and gilding. Frequently these screens are found in a remarkable state of preservation; and often, where the ornamentation of the upper part has been completely obliterated by successive layers of churchwardens' paint or whitewash, the paintings on the panels below may be seen under the seats of the pews (which have been fixed against the screen), not so greatly injured as to have lost many of their fine original qualities.

The reason for the abundance and excellence of these relics in East Anglia is not far to seek. Here, as elsewhere, before the Reformation, the possession of wealth always demonstrated itself by the re-edification and decoration of churches and religious buildings, in the first place; and next in the construction of large and substantial private dwellings.

The 15th century was the period of the greatest prosperity of the city of Norwich. The Wool-Staple, "not without great solicitation and expense," had been fixed there near the close of the preceding century. Norfolk must have been even then a wool-growing country, and it is certain that before the great immigration of the Flemings; driven from their native seats of industry by the senseless persecution to which they were subjected in the reign of our Queen Elizabeth; no small number of those cunning artificers had planted themselves here.

The annals of a prosperous *bourgeoisie* are more than proverbially barren. Yet the curious might doubtless find in those "Corporation Records" indications of the growth of the industry from which the wealth of Norwich and the surrounding district sprang. Other indications may be found amongst the papers published in the "Norfolk Archæology," and particularly a long series of merchants' marks ("trade-marks," as we call them now); and in the accounts of the pageants and processions of the various companies upon "Guild-day."

The most careless observer must, however, have been struck by one indication which is as satisfactory as all these combined,—the vast number of churches in Norwich, in east and central Norfolk,

and the north-east of Suffolk, which by their style of architec proclaim themselves to have been rebuilt in the latter half of the 1 century; not a few of them—and notably, in Norwich, St. Pet Mancroft, St. Stephen's, and St. Giles'—rank amongst the fi examples of church architecture in that age. The numerous vest in Norwich of mansions, erected at this time by the rich merch of the city and by the nobility of the county, and the heads of g religious establishments in both Norfolk and Suffolk, bear witnes the same fact. For in truth, if the district we are speaking of m be called the "Lancashire" of the 15th century, Norwich actually the "metropolis" of it.

At this time, it is evident that the school of native art, plent traces of which before 1400 may yet be found, had died out. foreign and domestic wars of England during this century ha seems, produced their natural effect upon this department of hu activity. But owing to the intimate relations between England the Low Countries and Germany, there was never wanting a su cient supply of artists to carry out the munificent designs of wealthy here. The paintings upon the rood-screens of Norfolk an incontestable proof of this. The latest date at which any of th could have been originally executed is 1534, in which year t English Reformation began. How early a date should be assig to some of them, cannot be said without a closer and more criti examination than they have as yet received. But we are mu mistaken if there will not be found amongst them, remains of works of men who were trained in the great school founded by Van-Eycks.

We know that the artists' guilds in Flanders were accustomed grant licences to their members to execute commissions in fore countries, and it is to be hoped that the researches which are n being carried on by Mr. W. H. J. Weale, in the archives of th guilds, may result in the discovery of some licences granted for w in Norfolk.

The paintings on the Randworth Screen, however, do not belo to so early a period; and they are clearly the work of Gern artists. The latest executed cannot long have preceded the Ref mation; the earliest must be close upon 1500. The first glance these "Illustrations" immediately recalls the *drawing* of the wo cuts of what we are accustomed to call here in this country "School of Albert Durer," although it includes his teachers as v

as his imitators and successors. The round, Teutonic faces; the flying, curled locks; the gentle gravity of the expression of the entire figure; the richly gold-embroided under-garments; the peculiar fashion of the ecclesiastical vestments, &c.; and of the armour, and particularly of the shields and swords of St. Michael and St. George; the manifest indications of the knowledge (whether at first or second hand, matters not) of Italian art, in the softened folds and plaits of the draperies; together with the Imperial crowns on the heads of the angels, the profusely decorated nimbuses, and the mode of diapering the backgrounds, all point to the dates we have given above.

But we must briefly, yet more particularly, describe the Rood-screen of which we are speaking. It consists, in the first place, of a screen, such as we have spoken of, under the rood-loft; secondly, of two retables to two altars at the eastern end of the nave, on the north and south sides of the screen, respectively; and lastly, of two parcloses dividing the two retables on each side from the screen. The screen is of the most floridly ornate perpendicular style, and has three arches on each side of the central arch, and therefore twelve panels in all. On these are to be seen in order, beginning from the north, St. Simon, St. Thomas, St. Bartholomew, St. James the Greater, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. John, St. James the Less, St. Jude, and St. Matthew; and they are distinguished not merely by their appropriate emblems, but also by their names painted under each. The figures here are highly conventional, being long and attenuated, and having generally their heads and hands in the exceedingly constrained position which, having been adopted in very early times, was one of the last characteristics of church-decoration which disappeared before the influence of Christian art. They are represented as standing on tiled pavements of various patterns, without any regard to perspective; but the general remarks made above apply to these as well as to the other figures. We regard this as the earliest part of the work.

Each retable has four panels; that on the north exhibits, in the first panel, St. Etheldreda; in the second and third, St. John the Baptist, as his well-known emblems prove; but most remarkably, in the first instance, over the venerable head of the Baptist has been painted, with some perfectly inconceivable object, the delicate, sad face of a female saint, wimpled and encircled with rays of glory. Whilst the second is now "only in outline, black on a white ground, in the first stage of the painting, and unfinished." But it

must be observed that the figure of the angel above the Saint's h (which characterises these panels of the retables), is in part fla off, showing a half-obliterated diapering of flowers in its pla The last panel is occupied by St. Barbara.

In the first panel of the south retable we see "St. Mary Salo wife of Zebedee, seated with her two children, St. James M and St. John Evangelist, at her feet." Of this panel a chro lithograph is given, so truthfully executed as to enable us to ju very correctly of the general effect and character of all these paintir the other "Illustrations" being in outline alone. In the remai three panels are, "St. Mary the Virgin, with the Holy Child Je to whom the Virgin Mother holds the left breast;" "St. Mary, of Cleophas;" and St. Margaret. These retables we believe t somewhat later in date than the screen itself; the work is large style, and the accessories generally show a wider departure f convention, although, in the figure of the Child Jesus, the tradit of the school have been almost repulsively followed.

The paintings on the parcloses occupy six panels, one above two below in each case, on the sides next the screen. Beginning the north side as before, we find, first, a sainted bishop, *without* characteristic emblems, whom that eminent hagiologist, Dr. Hus beth, thinks may be intended for St. Felix, the traditional apostl East Anglia; and next, below, St. George and St. Stephen. On other side, above, is another anonymous saint, an archbishop; proba as Dr. Husenbeth thinks, St. Thomas of Canterbury. The o two are St. Lawrence and St. Michael. All these paintings exl a wider departure from convention than those of the retables. T are represented standing on small flowery mounds, and have n the aspect of *pictures* than either of the other two series. costumes and accessories also indicate a later date.

These details will enable our readers to understand most satis torily our reason for ascribing so great an interest to this publica If further reasons are required they may be found in the pa printed in the last published portions of the "Archæologia," rela the results of inquiries suggested by the astonishing discovery Mr. W. H. Black, of the true year of Holbein's death. T results show a far more intimate relation between Germany England, in matters of art, in the commencement of the 15th tury, than had ever been suspected before that time. We ca but believe that a careful and detailed examination of our No

rood-screens would carry these results much further; and we commend the examination of them accordingly to students of this subject, both in England and in Germany, with full confidence that, should our own particular conclusions not be in every point confirmed, some new and great light will at least be thrown upon a hitherto obscure chapter in the history of art.

B. B. WOODWARD.

Royal Library, Windsor Castle,
November, 1867.

NORMAN CONQUEST OF ENGLAND.[a]

SINCE the days when John Milton spoke of the internal dissensions of the various principalities and powers in England before 1066, as "Battles of Kites and Crows," we have indeed advanced somewhat in appreciation of the importance of our early history. But a glance at the single volume which Dr. Lingard considered sufficient for the discussion of the Romano-British and early English periods, still more an inspection of the wonderful statements propounded with all due solemnity in most school histories, must convince any student that a much greater advance is still needed.

Ignorance alone can excuse the confused views that so largely prevail regarding the period which Mr. Freeman has here taken in hand, and commenced elucidating with all his wonted learning and zeal in the cause of historical truth, and not less than his wonted peculiarities of theory and practice. In the field of history Mr. Freeman is a very Charles Martel. He not only crushes back the enemy, but is honestly of opinion that they never could have made a stand against him. An unmistakeably strong belief in the correctness of his own views makes Mr. Freeman sometimes, perhaps we might say frequently, appear harsh towards his opponents, and those who are still struggling through the mists of an erroneous early teaching, may complain that their old beliefs are somewhat rudely shaken. The "Charlemagne" who used to create a hazy impression on our minds of an early Napoleon, is gone, and "Charles the Great," reigns in his stead. We were brought up to talk of, and believe in, our "Anglo-Saxon forefathers," and were wont to boast of the greatness of genius of the enterprizing "Anglo-Saxon race." This comfort is now taken from us, and we must learn, at Mr. Freeman's hands, to be content with our proper name of "English."

It is true that such a phrase as "The English Conquest of Britain," which occurs in the volume now before us, must sound startling to old-fashioned persons. But granting the postulate, which in truth must be allowed, that there never was an "Anglo-Saxon race," and that it is best to call a people what they called themselves, the new nomenclature

[a] "The History of the Norman Conquest of England." By Edward A. Freeman, M.A., late Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. Macmillan & Co. 1867. Vol. I.

is clearly orthodox, and therefore respectable. To a certa
both the old and the new names have the same meaning; the
Angles, Saxons, and Jutes, with an admixture of Celts, pro
"English" people, a wider and more comprehensive, and
more truly national name than "Anglo-Saxon."

At first sight the phrase "Angul-Saxonum Basileus," and oth
titles, may seem to favour the popular form of speech. But b
of this we get other epithets which show it to be merely
designation: "Angul sæna et Norðanhumbrorum Imperato
appellation of Edwy. The conclusion may be fairly stated in
of Mr. Freeman's Appendix "On the use of the word English"
"*Engle*," in native speech, is the name of the whole nation, of
"*Seaxe*" are a part." And of the importance of this point S
Palgrave is a strong witness when he says that "the unhist
conventional term, Anglo-Saxon, conveys a most false idea o
history. *It disguises the continuity of affairs, and substitutes t
ance of a new formation in the place of a progressive evolution.*"[b]

This peculiarity, then, of the historian of the "Norman Co
England," is one that we must accept as showing forth a truth
an error, although we may have very strong doubts whether
custom will not hold its own yet a good while. And the u
phrase "Charles the Great," instead of the old established
magne," must also be counted a gain. For when even usual
and accurate writers could speak of "Charlemagne" bei
"Emperor of the *French*"(!), A.D. 800, it was time to put away
speech that gave rise to such curious distortions of history.

But we are unable to see that there is an equal necessity for
ing the very uncomfortable forms "Ecgberht," "Eadward," "Æ
for our familiar friends of ancient times, Egbert, Edward, and
If the softened forms led anyone to mistake their nationality,
case of "Charlemagne," we should willingly acquiesce in th
But what Englishman will recognise "Alfred the Truthteller,"
the Great," of whom he is so justly proud, under the veil of "A

Is *this* a gain? We do not believe that the Egberts and
former historians were less Teutonic to the eye of ordinary stud
Ecgberht and Ælfred, or Thucydides and Nicias less Greek t
modern representatives, "Thukŷdides" and "Nikias." On
trary, we fear that *puzzlement* will be the chief result to the ave
of readers.

Mr. Freeman's present volume is but the first instalmen
work he has undertaken. The last lines of his last page o
us in view of the shadow of the Norman Conquest projec
England in the reign of the Confessor, that reign which Englis
later times looked back upon as such a halcyon period of their

As we should naturally expect in any work from Mr. Freem
the "History of the Norman Conquest" is full of graphic pi
men and places. He tell us of "Caen, around whose castle an
abbeys so much of Norman and French history was to centre;
the see of the mighty Odo, where the tale of the conquest of

[b] "Normandy and England," iii., p. 596, quoted in Mr. Freeman's App

still lives in the pictured history,[c] which forms its most authentic record; Cerisy, with its stern and solemn minster, the characteristic work of the Conqueror's father; Falaise, immortal as the birthplace of the Conqueror himself," and shows us how all these historic places are associated also with the memory of the last warfare of the reclaimed Viking Rolf.

Very full of nerve and point also are the passages in which the character of the Normans is described. "The Scandinavians in Gaul," says Mr. Freeman,[d] "embraced the creed, the language, and the manners of their French neighbours, without losing a whit of their old Scandinavian vigour and love of adventure. The people thus formed, became the foremost apostles alike of French chivalry and of Latin Christianity. They were *the Saracens of Christendom*, spreading themselves over every corner of the world, and appearing in almost every character. They were the foremost in devotion, the most fervent votaries of their adopted creed, the most lavish in gifts to holy places at home, the most unwearied in pilgrimage to holy places abroad. And yet none knew better how to hold their own against Pope and Prelate; the special children of the Church were as little disposed to unconditional obedience as the most stiff-necked of Ghibelines. And they were no less the foremost in war; they were mercenaries, crusaders, plunderers, conquerors; but they had changed their element, they had changed their mode of warfare; no Norman fleets went forth on the errand of the old Wikings, the mounted knight and the unerring bowman had taken the place of the elder tactics, which made the fortress of Shields invincible. North, South, East, the Norman lances were lifted, and they were lifted in the most opposite of causes." No less opposite were the results of the conquests of the Normans in the different lands they subdued. "To free England they gave a line of Tyrants, to enslaved Sicily a line of beneficent rulers." But they also gave to England a conquering nobility, "which in a few generations became as truly English in England, as it had become French in Normandy." So in Ireland, the Norman barons who settled in the Pale became "Hibernis ipsis Hiberniores," and in Scotland they became Scotch heart and soul. Surely this race was one singularly gifted with the power of assimilation. "Like their Mahometan prototypes," Mr. Freeman observes,[e] "they invented nothing in the arts of peace, but they learned, adopted, improved, and disseminated everything." The Norman "ransacked Europe for scholars, poets, theologians, artists." In art he produced alike "the stern grandeur of Caen and Ely, and the brilliant gorgeousness of Palermo and Monreale." The "indomitable vigour of the Scandinavian, joined to the buoyant vivacity of the Gaul, produced the conquering and ruling race of Europe." Of the Norman came[f] "Richard the Fearless and William the Bastard; of him came that Robert, whose foot was first placed upon the ransomed battlements of

[c] Of this "pictured history" we shall probably hear more in Mr. Freeman's next volume. It has been the subject of a paper by Mr. Planché in a recent part of the Journal of the British Archæological Association, and is vividly represented by Herr Albert's photographs in Sir Alexander Malet's elegant edition of Wace's "Conquest of England." Bell & Daldy. 1860.

[d] Hist., p. 169. [e] Hist. p. 170. [f] Hist. p. 171.

the Holy City, and that mightier Robert who in one year beheld Cæsars of East and West flee before him. And of his stock, far n truly than of that of Imperial Swabia, came the wonder of his own of all succeeding ages, poet, scholar, warrior, legislator; the terror the marvel of Christendom and of Islam; the foe alike of Ro pontiffs and of Moslem sultans, who won alike the golden crow Rome and the thorny crown of Salem; dreaded in one world as foremost champion of Christ, cursed in another as the apostate vo of Mahomet, the gay, the brave, the wise, the relentless, and the less Frederick." Strange it seems that we should have to say of race, that as a race, it has vanished from the earth, being absorbed the races which it has conquered. A chapter full of interest (chap. gives a *résumé* of the History of Normandy from the settlement of Northmen in Neustria down to the revolt of the peasants in 997.

But there is another foreign element in our history to be accou for, and accordingly the Danish conquest, and the Danish king England, occupy two chapters, the last in the volume. Upon pictures of Swend and Cnut (the Sweyn and Canute of former writ Mr. Freeman expends much labour, and the result cannot but b unusually clear view of their position and relative importance in the velopment of English history. Swend began what Cnut carried on, William brought to completion. "In a cursory view of English his Swend is apt to be forgotten, because he is overshadowed by the f of his son. But Swend was no ordinary man. If greatness consis mere skill and steadfastness in carrying out an object, irrespectiv the moral character of that object, he may even be called a great ma Unfortunately for his fame in this country, "he never had the op tunity, if he had the will, of showing himself in any light that of a barbarian destroyer," and he was so constantly engage aggressive warfare, that he had "hardly time to show himself beneficent prince, even in his native kingdom." We may, perhaps, this one of the hard cases of history.

But it is upon Cnut the Dane, imperial wielder of a triple sce that the predilections of the historian of the Norman Conquest ch centre, in the Danish portion of his story. Nor can we wonder at when we consider how deep an impression the great Dane must made upon the minds of his English subjects. For eight centuries he was taken away from them, notwithstanding the vast social political changes that have been wrought, the picture of the wise sitting by the sea-shore, administering a practical rebuke to his court with the other, possibly, more historical picture, of the pious king b ing into song as he drops down the river and hears the chant of monks of Ely, is still fresh in our memories. He never, indeed, bec a "*perfect* prince," but yet he is entitled to a very high place in esteem, as being "the only instance, save perhaps Rolf of Norma on a smaller scale, of a barbarian conqueror entering a country sir as a ruthless pirate," developing, "as soon as he is firmly seated on throne of the invaded land, into a beneficent ruler and lawgiver, winning for himself a place side by side with the best and greates

[a] Hist. p. 402.

its native sovereigns." Similar in kind is the estimate that was formed of Cnut by a very intelligent and large-minded American, the late Henry Reed, in his lectures on "English History and Poetry."[h]

It is curious to contrast with these expressions the strongly adverse view Mr. Pearson takes of Cnut's character, which is couched in the following terms[i]:—"The type of the man was low. He had the cunning of a fox, the passions of a child, and the vindictive memory of a savage; he murdered the friend who had saved his life, for using a few bitter words, and for beating him at chess. . . . To have made the feudatories of the crown fourteen hundred instead of three, would have been a work that might have compensated the bloodshed of Ethelred's reign, and the murders of his own accession; Canute continued to govern by dukes; and by one of his great peers the Anglo-Danish dynasty was overthrown." Students of history may be pardoned if they are occasionally tempted, on reading such diametrically opposite renderings of character, to ask, "What is truth?—and where is it to be found?"

The English portion of his subject furnishes no such entirely puzzling cases. The highest standard which the purely Teutonic incomers into Britain reached seems to be of a soberer kind than that of either Dane or Norman. Athelstan is perhaps the most strictly "brilliant" character of his race. "Glorious Æthelstan," indeed, as Mr. Freeman delights to call him, may be considered in some ways the greatest man of his race; at any rate, their greatest battle-hero. His victory of Brunanburgh is the last great triumph of the Old English race, and it is celebrated by the last of their poets. Alfred's greatness, on the other hand, consisted, as Mr. Freeman says, not in any "marvellous displays of superhuman genius, but in the simple straightforward discharge of the duty of the moment." If the crusading spirit had been rife in Alfred's days, it does not seem probable that he would have been another St. Louis. This is in part a difference of race; and we do not miss anything worth regretting in the character of one who can be described as "a saint without superstition, a scholar without ostentation, a warrior all whose wars were fought in the defence of his country, a conqueror whose laurels were never stained by cruelty, a prince never cast down by adversity, never lifted up to insolence in the day of triumph."[k] Such a memory is a golden dower for the people to whose heritage it pertains. It is a pity that traitors like Eadric-Streona and Ælfric should stain the annals of the same race, though Mr. Freeman suggests the comfortable reflection that "no sinner of the peculiar type of Eadric will occur again." The treasons of the time of Ethelred the Unready, who "did those things which he ought not to have done, and left undone those things which he ought to have done," rank among the "standing puzzles of history." And the latter pages of Mr. Freeman's present volume bring on the scene one of the most difficult enigmas of early English history—Earl Godwin. His time and that

[h] "It has been well said of Canute, that prosperity softened but did not corrupt him; and that he is one of the few conquerors whose greater and better qualities were developed in peace. A beautiful poetic light rests on the peaceful periods of his life."—*English History and Poetry*, p. 55.

[i] Early and Middle Ages of England, p. 156. [k] Hist. p. 52.

of his house has hardly yet come, but he is an earl, and connect marriage with the Danish royal house, in the second year of reign. When we take leave of the Old English kingdom, so far a Freeman at present carries us through it, the stirring memories race of Cerdic for the most part are buried with the dead past.

Alfred, Athelstan, Edgar the Peaceable, Edmund Ironside, have taken away from the people who loved them so well. The Dan sat in the seat of the "last of the uninterrupted succession of the Saxon kings, of the English Emperors of Britain." Harthacnut ha ceeded his great father, and going to the wedding-feast of the da of Osgood Clapa, had suddenly died there.

Immediately the old reverence for the line of Cerdic revive "before the king buried were, all folk chose Eadward to king at Lo Edward is married to Earl Godwin's daughter, the fair Edith (Ead whom even her opponents called "the rose among the thorns troublesome family," and who "won the hearts of all save that of th who called her his wife." Mr. Freeman's final summing up[1] of the " tion" will give a more vivid impression of England's condition in than any words of ours could do. "With Edward," he says, Norman Conquest really begins. . . . . The men of the gene before the Conquest, the men whose eyes were not to behold the itself, but who were to do all that they could do to advance or to it, are now in the full maturity of life, in the full possession of Eadward is on the throne of England; Godwine, Leofric, and S divide among them the administration of the realm. The next g tion, the warriors of Stamford-bridge and Senlac, of York and El fast growing into maturity. . . . . Gyrth and Leofwine must have children, Tostig must have been on the verge of manhood; Swege Harold were already men, bold and vigorous, ready to march at father's bidding, and before long to affect the destiny of their c for evil and for good. Beyond the sea, William, still a boy in yea a man in conduct and counsel, is holding his own among the sto a troubled minority, and learning those arts of the statesman an warrior which fitted him to become the wisest ruler of Normand last and greatest conqueror of England."

We cannot close Mr. Freeman's deeply-interesting volume w noticing one of its main points, which will be new and startling to readers. The "Emperors of Britain," whether English or Danish, the centre of action of the whole book. An appendix is devo gathering together the most strikingly "Imperial" titles borne kings of the English, and certainly they are very striking. N denies the fact of these titles; the question is, how much they m and in what sense were they "Imperial." Another question mig raised as to the extent of country that the phrases "Britannia" "Albion," sometimes used in connection with these titles, indi Should they be held to mean the entire island, or, as seems mor bable, the Roman province of Britain? In fact, the question s pretty much in this position: Did the imperial sway, "Monarchi "Basileia," of the West Saxon kings pretend to a further extent

[1] Hist., pp. 593-5.

the Roman eagles had reached? For there must have been a certain analogy preserved with the old Roman sway, even though the imperial idea was derived directly from its Carolingian representative, and not from a provincial imperial tradition, as used to be thought. In the case of the early English kings who beheld the revival of the Empire in the West, these assumptions of Cæsarean dignity seem to have been connected, like their later employment in Tudor and Elizabethan times, with the desire to mark absence of dependence on the Cæsar of Aachen or Bologna.

Whatever may be their disagreements from some of his views and theories, all students of history must thank Mr. Freeman for his new contribution to the science, and await his next instalment with pleasant anticipations.

NUGÆ LATINÆ.—No. XXII.

AUTUMN SONG.

THE ashberry clusters are darkly red,
The leaves of the limes are almost shed,
The passion-flower hangs out her yellow fruit,
The sycamore puts on her brownest suit.

After a silence the wind complains,
Like a creature longing to burst its chains.
The swallows are gone: I saw them gather,
I heard them murmuring of the weather.

The clouds move fast, the south is blowing,
The sun is slanting, the year is going.
O, I love to walk where the leaves lie dead,
And hear them rustle beneath my tread.

Lilliput Levee, p. 136.

AUCTUMNUS.

SANGUINEAS iterum baccas en induit ornus:
Jam vetulæ tiliam deseruere comæ;
Auricomo fructu gemmarum mutat honorem
Flos crucis: et fulvâ veste senescit acer.

Hinc gemit exsurgens post longa silentiâ ventus:
Vincula sic captus rumpere gestit aper.
Hinc et hirundineus, ni fallor, questus in agris:
Incusant hyemem: littora nota petunt.

Ocius en properant nubes; dumque ingemit Auster,
Præcipitant soles: grandior annus abit.
Ire libet, foliis via quà conspersa caducis,
Quàque decus nemoris perbreve calce premo.

JAMES DAVIES.

MEMORIAL BRASS AT CARISBROOKE.—A mural brass has recently been placed in the Parish Church of Carisbrooke, bearing the following inscription:—"In memory of Colonel Sir Faithfull Fortescue, Knt., son of John Fortescue, Esq., of Buckland Filleigh, Devon, by Susannah, daughter of John Chichester, of Raleigh. He was a distinguished Royalist officer, and fought in several battles of the great civil war. At the Restoration he became a gentleman of the privy chamber of Charles II. Having left London to avoid the contagion of the plague, he retired to this island. He soon afterwards, being then of a great age, died at the manor of Bowcombe, in this parish, and was buried within these precincts, 29th of May, 1676. This tablet is placed here by his eldest male representative, Thomas (Fortescue) Lord Clermont, 1687."—*Hants Advertiser.*

Correspondence of Sylvanus Urban.

Sin scire labores,
Quære, age: quærenti pagina nostra patet.

[*Correspondents are requested to append their Addresses, not, unless it is agreea publication, but in order to facilitate Correspondence.*]

THE WALNUT TREE.

1. Mr. Urban,—In reply to the question of Nucis Amator in page 507 of your Magazine for October, "Why walnut trees are so few and far between in England?" it may be stated that it is commonly supposed that the shade of the walnut tree is so injurious to vegetation, that no herbage will grow beneath it; that it is a tap-rooted tree, and if left to its natural growth produces fruit but scantily, yet if stone or brick is placed under the main root, so as to cause it to spread laterally, it becomes productive, and the roots thus driven nearer the surface of the ground are injurious to vegetation beyond the drip of the branches. How far this is true, I do not kno the notion exists, I am certain small wood from pollard ash is u many ways; but if hedgerows and row timber are to exist at all— non-agriculturists they are suppo ful in sheltering the land from th and cattle in heat—it is not understand why fruit-bearing trees not be planted in preference to and elms: they would take no m of the ground, and the return would be more immediate than th in timber from the elm.—I am, & G. M.

Nov., 1867.

THE CHAUCER SOCIETY.

2. Mr. Urban,—Will you allow me to say in your columns that this Society has been founded in order to do honour to Chaucer, and to let the lovers and students of him see how far the best unprinted manuscripts of his works differ from the printed texts. It will deal with the works of no other man—except so far as may be found necessary for the illustration of Chaucer—and will be dissolved as soon as all the good manuscripts of the poet's works, and all matter wanted for their illustration, are in type. It is not intended to interfere with any edition of Chaucer's works, past or future, but to supplement them all, and afford material for the improvement of his text. Eight or ten years will suffice, if the Society be well supported, to finish its work.

If men said it was well done for Lord Vernon to reprint the first four printed texts of Dante's "Divina Commedia"—if we know it is well done of the Early English Text Society to print the three versions of Chaucer's great contemporary's work, William Langland's "Vision of Piers Ploughman"—it cannot be ill done of us to print all the be of the works of him who is allowe the greatest among our early men though collations to one text suffice, yet here something may ceded to the desire for complete at least fulness, and to the often-ex wish of editors and students abro Professor Child, of Harvard, for texts, and not collations only, whic often omit variations of spelling, important to one editor, but impor another. There are many minut tions of pronunciation, orthograph etymology yet to be settled, for more prints of manuscripts are w and it is hardly too much to s every line of Chaucer contains that need reconsideration. Our p then is to begin with "The Cant Tales," and to give of them (in p columns in royal 4to) six of the b printed manuscripts known, and in another quarto the six next best if 300 subscribers join the Society. first six MSS. to be printed will pr be, The Lansdowne (Brit. Mus.),

best Ashburnham (if Lord Ashburnham will consent to its publication; if not, the best Sloane),—The Ellesmere,—The Hengwrt,—The best Oxford (probably the Corpus MS.),—The best Cambridge (Univ. Libr.).

In securing the fidelity of the texts, Mr. Richard Morris, Mr. J. W. Hales, myself, and others (who will form the Committee of the Society), will take part. The first essay in illustration of Chaucer's works that will be published by the Society will be, "A detailed Comparison of Chaucer's 'Knight's Tale' with the 'Teseide' of Boccaccio," by Henry Ward, Esq., of the MS. Department of the British Museum. Messrs. Childs will be the Society's printers, and Messrs. Trübner, 60, Paternoster Row, its publishers.

The Society will begin its work on the 1st of January, 1868. Professor Child gives 50*l.* to start it. The yearly subscription is two guineas, due on every 1st of January; and those public libraries and private subscribers who wish it may have their copies printed on vellum at an extra cost of nine shillings a sheet.

The work is one which Public Libraries are especially bound to support, and Librarians are asked to bring it under the notice of their Committees. Professor Child, of Harvard University, Massachusetts, will be the Society's honorary secretary for America. For England and the Continent, I shall act as hon. sec. till the appointment of a permanent one.

Members' names and subscriptions may be sent *pro tempore* to yours, &c.,

FREDK. J. FURNIVALL.

3, *Old Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.*

P.S.—An honorary secretary who cares enough for Chaucer to take some trouble in working the Society is wanted. Members when subscribing should state through what London agent of their booksellers, or how otherwise, their books are to be sent.

CENTENARIANS—A SCHOOLFELLOW OF THE LATE LORD LYNDHURST.

3. MR. URBAN,—I have thought it worthy of public record that Mr. Wm. Plank,[a] an old inhabitant of this town, has this day attained the remarkable age of 100 years, having still the use of all his faculties, with the exception of that of vision, which he lost eleven years ago. He has been an inhabitant of Harrow, occupying the same house, 56 years. He is the son of James[b] and Hannah Plank, of Wandsworth, Surrey, where he was born on Saturday, Nov. 7, 1767, and baptised Nov. 29th of the same year. It may be of further interest to record that for a year (viz., in 1780) he was a schoolfellow of the late Lord Lyndhurst. They were at the school of Mr. W. Franks, of Clapham. Mr. Plank quitted in 1781, leaving young Copley still at the school.

Mr. Plank was originally intended for commercial pursuits, and was bound apprentice at Salters' Hall, City, on the 22nd March, 1782, to his elder brother, a calico printer, and a member of the Salters' Company. Mr. Plank is on the Court of Assistants, and has been for many years the "father" of the Salters' Company. He was admitted to the freedom and livery of the company and the City on the 20th October, 1789, and therefore may be considered, almost to a certainty, the father of the City of London. Before he came to Harrow he was frequently ailing, but during his residence here he has enjoyed good health, and I saw him out walking, with the assistance of a friend, so late as the day before yesterday, and dined with him at his house to-day. He is quite cheerful, and well able to receive the congratulations of his friends and neighbours.—I am, &c.,

WM. WINKLEY, F.S.A.

Harrow, Nov. 7, 1867.

[a] This gentleman died on the 20th of Nov., after a week's illness (see our obituary columns, page 833, *post*).

[b] This gentleman was a calico printer, who carried on his business on the Wandle.

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4. MR. URBAN,—I can fully confirm Mr. Roberts's remarks (see THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, Oct., 1867, p. 507), respecting persons "in humble circumstances" being prone to add to their "tale of years," by a circumstance which happened recently to me when in charge of a parish on the borders of Suffolk. As one of my parishioners was dying, his family assured me that they considered him to be nearly a hundred years of age, and a statement somewhat to that effect was placed upon his coffin. On referring to the Baptismal Register, where I expected to discover his

name in the same year, or nearly so, of the preceding century, I found that in reality he had only just turned 93.

As, however, it has been a sort of hobby with me to endeavour to trace out well-authenticated cases of extreme longevity, I venture to assert that there is one instance at least in modern times of a person, not in humble circumstances, who attained an age considerably in e 100. I refer to the celebrated C of Desmond, whose historical ch together with her high birth and in the court of one of the Plan kings, seems to place her repu above the region of doubt.—I am,

Bourchier W. S

Dawlish, Oct., 1867.

LORD BALMERINO AND HIS RELATIVES.

5. Mr. Urban,—Taking up the other day a newspaper of January last, I found the following entry among the deaths:—"Campion, Jan. 3, in her 87th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Johanna, widow of George Campion, late of Bishopsgate-street, and second cousin to Lord Balmerinock, who was decapitated on Tower-hill in 1746." you tell me how this lady or her came to be "second cousin" Balmerino?

I am, &c.,

Exe

London, Oct. 1867.

FLOGGING.

6. Mr. Urban,—I think "F. F." (p. 360), has misunderstood my letter on "Flogging," vol. iii. p. 789. I knew that flogging was practised before the time of the monks; what I meant was, that the practice of flogging in our public schools originated with them. I think I could give earlier examples than any which he quotes, viz., from the Book of I "He that spareth his rod ha child; but he that loveth him ch him betimes." "Chasten thy s there is hope, and let not thy so for his crying."—I am, &c,

J.

The Dawscroft, Brewood.

YORK AND CAERLEON.

7. Mr. Urban,—To what deity were the cities of York and Caerleon-upon-Usk considered to be sacred by the ancient Britons? There is said to have been inscribed in a grotto at York, "D U J," which Thomas Gent, in his history of that city, declares to have meant "To Pluto," from its meaning "the black one" in the British tongue. The black cow which followed the Emperor Sev probably have been about to be s to this "Duj." York and Caerl two of the first archiepiscopal see island, and are said by Geoffrey mouth to have been the resid archdruids.—I am, &c.,

Eto

Nov., 1867.

FAMILY OF WALFORD.

8. Mr. Urban,—My direct ancestor, Giles Walford, of Finchingfield, Essex, was born in 1540, and died in 1625. His wife's name was Joan. All that we know about him is, that there has always been in the family a tradition that he came from Shropshire, in which county there is still a place called Walford Manor, the seat of the late R. A. Slaney, Esq., M.P. My father always told me that the family came to Shropshire from the parish of Walford, near Ross, in Herefordshire.

Contemporary with the above Giles Walford was one Richard Walford, living in 1610, at Sibford, near Banbury. He married Christian Hickman; and his son, Richard Thomas, married, as his second wife, Mary Purey, from which marriage is descended my friend, Mr. R. C. of Hillingdon Lodge, near Uxbri and D.L. for Middlesex.

Can any of your readers help m nect the above Giles Walford above Richard Walford of Sibford

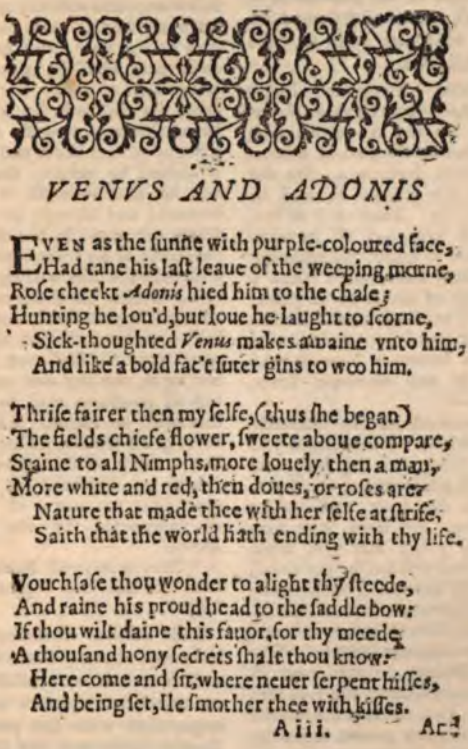
The arms of both families are th viz.: *Argent, a fez gules, in chi passant of the second.* Our cr *demi-lion rampant, gules, holdin dexter paw a cross-crosslet, fitc* The Walfords of Hillingdon, h for some generations have taken f crest a porcupine, which appears been the crest of the Pureys abo tioned.—I am, &c.,

E. Walfor

Hampstead, N.W.

SHAKSPEARIAN DISCOVERIES.

9. MR. URBAN,—I hope you will allow me, as a pendant to my brief article in your last on the above subject, to ask the favour of your insertion of the following fac-simile of the first page of "Venus and Adonis" in your current number. The fac-simile has been produced by the electro-photographic process, by Messrs. Hailes & Co., of 6, Wardrobe Place, Doctors' Commons, and it will serve to give your readers a good idea of the little book which I have already been permitted,



VENVS AND ADONIS

EVEN as the ſunne with purple-coloured face,
Had tane his laſt leaue of the weeping morne,
Roſe cheekt *Adonis* hied him to the chaſe;
Hunting he lou'd, but loue he laught to ſcorne,
Sick-thoughted *Venus* makes amaine vnto him,
And like a bold fac't ſuter gins to woo him.

Thriſe fairer then my ſelfe, (thus ſhe began)
The fields chiefe flower, ſweete aboue compare,
Staine to all Nimphs, more louely then a man,
More white and red, then doues, or roſes are:
Nature that made thee with her ſelfe at ſtrife,
Saith that the world hath ending with thy life.

Vouchſafe thou wonder to alight thy ſteede,
And raine his proud head to the ſaddle bow:
If thou wilt daine this fauor, for thy meede
A thouſand hony ſecrets ſhalt thou know:
Here come and ſit, where neuer ſerpent hiſſes,
And being ſet, Ile ſmother thee with kiſſes.

A iii. And

through your courtesy, to introduce to their notice.

It will be observed that the ornamental head-piece above the title is composed of what is called a combination border, in which the lower piece at the lower corner on the right hand of the reader is reversed. Those who are curious in matters of typography will notice the strange way in which the two o's in the word "woo," in the last line of the first stanza, are run into each other, like the Siamese twins.

The slight smudges discernible at the words "vouchsafe" and "kisses," at the commencement and ending of the third stanza, and in other places, are exact transcripts of the original, being the results of the heavy impression of the type on the reverse of the page, aggravated by the thinness of the paper.

I should add that the process by which this fac-simile has been taken is extremely simple, and has considerable advantages over photo-zincography and photo-lithography. Its leading feature consists in its directness, as it entirely dispenses with the intervening transfer which is incident to the other processes.

I am, &c.,

CHARLES EDMONDS.

136, *Strand, Nov.* 23.

A CURIOUS CHARM.

10. MR. URBAN,—As from your earliest years you have shown a true appreciation of literary curiosities of all kinds, I send you a "charm," which in some degree explains itself. The copy from which I take this was made by a Lincolnshire clergyman, from one in the possession of an honest farmer's wife at Saltfleetby St. Clement's, who was very loth to part with it, even for an hour.

"In the year 1603. A copy of a letter written by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and left by the Angel Gabriel, found under a stone at the foot of a cross eighteen miles from Indiconia. On the top of the stone was written Blessed be thee that turneth ye. Then they endeavoured to turn it over, but all in vain; they prayed to God to know the meaning of it. In the same time there came a child about the age of six or seven years, and turned it over to the great admiration of the people that stood by, where under it they found this letter; to have it read they carried it to the aforesaid town, where it begins:—

"Whosoever worketh on the Sabbath-day shall be accursed. I command you to go to church. Keep that day holy, and do no manner of work thereon; for if you keep the seventh day holy, and incline your hearts to keep my laws, your sins shall be forgiven you; but you must believe that this was written by my hand, and spoken with my mouth. You also take your children and servants to church with you, to hear and observe my word, and teach them my commandments. You must fast five Fridays in the year in memory of five wounds taken and received for all mankind. You must neither take gold nor silver from any person unjustly, nor mock nor scorn my commandments. You shall love one another with brotherly love, and with a tender heart, that your days may be prolonged. You shall also charge them that are not baptised to come to church, and receive the same, and be made a member of my church, and in so doing I will heap my blessings upon you, and give you long life, and the lan fruitful and bring forth abunda he that is contrary to those th be accursed. I will send fam ning, and thunder, and scant of things, till I have consumed yo cially on those that will not bel this was spoken with my mouth, an with my hand. Also he that h give to the poor; and he that doth not, shall be accursed, a companion of hell. Remember, keep the Sabbath-day holy, for have taken rest myself. Also he a coppy of this letter and doth no it abroad to others, shall be a but he that sheweth it abroad blessed; and though he sin as there are stars in the skies, he pardoned if he truly repent; an believeth not this writing, my pla be upon him, his children, and ca all that appertaineth unto him. hath a copy of this in his house spirit nor evil shall vex him, no nor ague, nor any evil spirit sh but all goodness shall be where this shall be found. Also if an be in great trouble in her travel but a copy of this above her safely be delivered of her chil shall hear no more of me till of judgment. In the name Amen."

"This is copyed from one th beth Darnell had copyed in Oc 1793."

This curious document has been copied many times and trea as it is even now at Saltfleetby. constructed it appears to have b acquainted with the phraseolog English Bible and the Book of Prayer, and imbued with religio tions both Catholic and Puritanic I cannot think it is of so early 1603.—I am, &c.,

J. T. FOWLER, M.A.,

The College, Hurstpierpoint.

BRANKS, DUCKING-STOOLS, &c.

11. MR. URBAN,—In the 17th century branks superseded the use of the ducking-stool, and, according to Chambers' "Book of Days," examples remain at the Chesterfield poor-house, Derbyshire; the Guildhall, Lichfield; Hamstall-Ridware, Staffordshire; Walsall, near Wolverhampton; Holme, Lancashire; and the t Macclesfield. Many specimens a in Scotland; Pennant (not records its use at Langholm, in D shire. In the Burgh Records at it is stated that two females we to keep the peace, or on further c

"to be brankit." A specimen exists at St. Mary's Church, St. Andrew's, known as "the Bishop's brank;" this is noticed in Scott's "Monastery."

The example noticed by your correspondent as remaining at Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, bears date 1633, and has the following distich:—

"Chester presents Walton with a bridle,
To curb women's tongues that talk so idle."

This may be seen in the vestry of the parish church, and tradition states that it was given by a gentleman named Chester, who lost an estate through the indiscreet babbling of a mischievous woman to an uncle from whom he had "great expectations."

The ducking-stool is mentioned in the account of the city of Chester in the "Domesday Survey," but Shrewsbury did not adopt one till 1669, for we find in the "History of Shropshire" the corporation then ordered "a ducking-stool to be erected for the punishment of scolds." One of the last instances of the use of the ducking-stool is mentioned in the *London Evening Post*, for April 27, 1745, as follows:—"Last week a woman that keeps the Queen's Head ale-house at Kingston, in Surrey, was ordered by the court to be ducked for scolding, and was accordingly placed in the chair, and ducked in the Thames, under Kingston bridge, in the presence of 2000 or 3000 people."

A Frenchman, named Misson, in the year 1700, gave a good description of the ducking-stool, as follows:—

"This method of punishing scolding women is funny enough. They fasten an arm-chair to the end of two strong beams, 12 or 15 ft. long, and parallel to each other. The chair hangs upon a sort of axle, on which it plays freely, so as always to remain in the horizontal position. The scold being well fastened in her chair, the two beams are then placed as near to the centre as possible, across a post on the water-side, and being lifted up behind the chair, of course, drops into the cold element. The ducking is repeated according to the degree of shrewishness possessed by the patient, and generally has the effect of cooling her immoderate heat, at least for a time."

Writing in the year 1780, Cole the Antiquary says:—

"When I was a boy and lived with my grandfather in the great corner-house at the bridge-foot, next to Magdalen College, Cambridge, and rebuilt since by my uncle, Joseph Cock, I remember to have seen a woman ducked for scolding. The chair hung by a pulley, fastened to a beam about the middle of the bridge; and the woman having been fastened in the chair, she was let under water three times successively, and then taken out. The bridge was then of timber, before the present stone bridge of one arch was built. The ducking stool was constantly hanging in its place, and on the back-panel of it was an engraving representing devils laying hold of scolds. Some time after a new chair was erected in the place of the old one, having the same devise carved on it, and well painted and ornamented."

Gay, in his "Pastorals," considered that the cold-water cure had a good effect, for he wrote:—

"I'll speed me to the pond where the high stool
On the long plank hangs o'er the muddy pool;
That stool the dread of every scolding quean."

The catchpole was an instrument carried by the law officers, whose business it was to apprehend criminals. This was a pole fitted with a peculiar apparatus for catching a flying offender by the neck. Two specimens are figured in the "Book of Days" (vol. ii. pp. 365-66), one copied from a Dutch engraving, date 1626, and the other from the antique instrument itself, obtained in Wurtzburg, in Bavaria. In the latter example rows of spikes are set round the collar on the inside, so that the criminal, attempting to escape, would be severely wounded.

Interesting notices, relating to branks, ducking-stools, &c., may be found in "The Reliquary," edited by Mr. Llewellyn Jewitt, as also in the back volumes of "The Gentleman's Magazine," and in that mine of curious information, "Notes and Queries."

I am, &c.,

J. P., Jun.

Antiquarian Notes.

By CHARLES ROACH SMITH, F.S.A.

—— Quid tandem vetat
Antiqua misceri novis ?

ENGLAND.

Surrey.—On a former occasion the restoration of the Cobham ments has been noticed. Now tribute can be paid to Captain for additional liberality in intrusting to the same experienced ha kindred remains at Lingfield. The destruction of funereal mon in our cathedrals and churches can only be estimated by thc have made the subject of such works of art a study. To s tombs and effigies, in stone, marble, alabaster, and brass, have p by thousands, wilfully destroyed, conveys no just notion of the tude, or of the value, of the objects lost for ever. All families have, through centuries, erected memorials to their dead ; but h are now to be found ! Even royalty has suffered, almost as gen nobility. Human feelings and passions are the same in all classes ; descendants of pauper, gentle, noble, and royal, are alike prone t those from whom they are but remotely sprung, and who have long to be able to awaken gratitude or memory. Families, also, die out removed from the lands of their ancestors ; and those who succe for nothing that does not relate to themselves, like the strang when all were weeping at an affecting sermon, could not shed because he did not belong to that parish. Captain Brooke, in amends for the neglect with which the public has treated the s monuments of his ancestors at Cobham and Lingfield, confers a upon all who can feel the value of such remains as national, i all should take interest and pride ; and his patriotic piety, unoste as it has been, will be assuredly made known and appreciated.

The Cobham monuments at Lingfield consist of an altar tom memory of Sir Reginald de Cobham, first Lord Cobham, borough, who died A.D. 1361. He is represented by a full-le cumbent effigy, the head resting upon his helmet, the crest of w a Moor's head. At the feet is a soldan reclining. On the sides tomb are twelve coats-of-arms, four of which were for a long tir cealed by a screen and pew are now laid open. The heraldr peculiar interest, inasmuch as nine of the shields represent i friends of the deceased warrior and companions in arms. Th was very much mutilated, and the colouring of the tomb was d but leaving everywhere sufficient traces to warrant an accurate tion under the hands of Mr. Waller, who, in no instance trus conjecture, has, with scrupulous care, reproduced the monumen pristine state.

The alabaster tomb of the grandson of the above, A.D. 144 Sir Reginald and his lady, Anne Bardolf, although sufferin dilapidations, was, in general, in a finer state of preservation

usually found. It has now been thoroughly restored, and the heraldry repainted. The inscription has been renovated, by aid of an authority preserved in the College of Arms.

The fine brass of Sir Reginald, second Baron Cobham of Sterborough, A.D. 1403, has also had its inscription made complete, as well as two coats-of-arms and other losses. The brass, presumed to be that of Elizabeth Stafford, his first wife, A.D. 1375, has had such restorations as could be justified; but the inscription has long since been removed, and no authority exists for its character. The brass of Eleanor, first wife of Sir Reginald, founder of the college, and daughter of Sir Thomas Colepepper, A.D. 1425, has had the arms restored from the authority of a MS. in the Heralds' College, together with a small portion of inscription and other deficiencies.

Brasses which had been removed from their proper places during repairs of the church, twenty years ago, have been replaced in the north chapel, where they originally were laid. It may be noted that the chapel itself has been repaired, with Minton's tiles, at the expense of Captain E. B. Philipps, to whom that part of the church belongs.

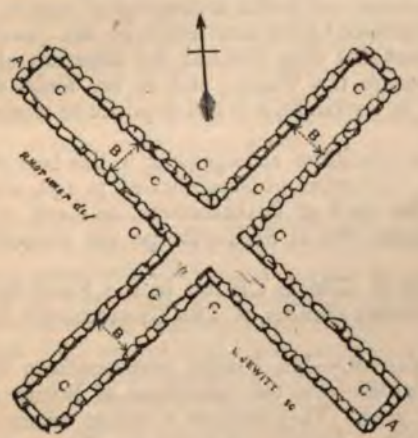
Somersetshire.—The researches made by the Rev. H. M. Scarth on Cold Harbour Farm, near Tracey Park, two years ago, have been given to the world in the recent issue of the Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of London. The Roman villa, of which the foundations were brought to light, contained at least fourteen rooms on the same level, two of which had been provided with hypocausts. The floorings of these rooms were supported by *pilæ*, or pillars, made of tiles. In examining the construction of these *pilæ* it was ascertained they were in part composed of materials which had done duty in an older building: as, for instance, a broken pilaster or small column, one side of which had at some earlier time been exposed to the weather. These reparations or renovations are very common in all Romano-British and Romano-Gaulish works, whether of public or of private character. At Silchester they are very remarkable, as has been stated in these notes on a former occasion. "At the south-east angle of the villa," Mr. Scarth observes, "a stone watercourse was laid bare, and followed until its outlet was ascertained. At the south-west end, a paved court was uncovered, which had contained within it a small garden, probably an ornamental garden. On the north side of the larger hypocaust was found a solid block of masonry, which seemed to have been the basement of an elevated part of the building, such as are represented in the wall-paintings of villas preserved at Pompeii. They seem to have had a square turret, from which the whole of the farm buildings could be overlooked." The villa had received rough usage in past times, and the tessellated pavements had been wholly destroyed. Notwithstanding, the excavations were by no means unproductive of remains of interest; and among the minor objects are some which fully repay the exertions of the investigator. The latest coins are of the reign of Valentinian. The name of Cold Harbour is another instance of its association with the remains of ancient buildings.

Yorkshire.—Captain Chaloner, R.N., during the autumn, has been directing explorations of the ruins of Guisborough Abbey. The exca-

vations, we learn from the *Morning Post*, "were commenced by cu
trench across the church, at about 200 feet from the east window, ir
with the outer wall, and a large doorway, with the remains of Early E
pillars in Purbeck marble, were discovered. This was in all prob
an entrance leading from the church into the quadrangular court, fo
the cloister garden. The grout work which formed the foundation ar
the massy superstructure together remained, and the bases of the
of the choir above it. Among the ruins and under the greensw
the stone coffins of many eminent and illustrious men, the nobili
gentry of this rich neighbourhood, including the founder, his famil
descendants for several generations; the progenitors of the Perc
Northumberland; Nevil, Earl of Kent; the Lords Fauconberg, A
dale, Latimer, Darcy, Mauley, Thweng, Talbot, Eure, Bulmer, M
and no less a distinguished person than Robert de Bruce, L
Annandale, the competitor for the throne of Scotland with John I
and the grandfather of the great champion of Scottish freedom,
Robert Bruce. Hemingford, whose chronicles have just been re
to, states that he died in 1294, at 'Lochmaben, in his own territ
Annandale, and, as he ordered when alive, he was buried in the
of Guisborough, with great homage, beside his own father, on the
April.' Immediately before the high altar a quantity of heraldi
were discovered, on which were the arms of Bruce, and a few
beneath the pavement a stone coffin in the very centre of the cho
at the foot of the steps on which the high altar is presumed t
stood. This coffin was 6 ft. 8 in. by 2 ft. 2 in., and probably con
the remains of the competitor or the founder. Over it had stoc
beautiful black marble cenotaph which Dugdale in his 'Monas
engraved in 1660, and which has since been removed into the
church. The skeleton was that of a tall and aged man; the teeth
considerably decayed, and this also agreed with Dugdale's descrip
him. No trace of a ring, chalice, paten, or any other relic or sub
whatever was observed. This coffin lay on the foundation of th
church. On the left, at a distance of about twelve feet, lay a
stone coffin, in which a complete skeleton was found. The h
tiles discovered in this portion of the church were of great beauty
some were the arms of England and France; the latter *semé*
others had two chevrons. A lion rampant crowned the figure of
appearing above and on each side of the shield; a fess between si
crosslets or, or three cross crosslets on a chef; on a shield two ba
battled; on a shield two bars in chief, three roundlets—a lion ra
Numerous other tiles of beautiful design, some Early English, oth
later date, were discovered. About 170 feet from the east windo
workmen came upon what appeared to be portions of the central
just in the state in which it had fallen. Under the solid ma
which had been thrown down in great masses, there were three
monumental slabs 6 in. thick, and 9 ft. 6 in. long, and 4 ft. 5 in. l
at a depth of five feet from the surface the skeleton of a man was
in the remains of an oak coffin. Two circular bronze buckles, like
displayed in the heraldry of the 14th century, were found. Appa
they had been used to fasten the materials in which the bod
been swathed. On the centre slab was this inscription ir

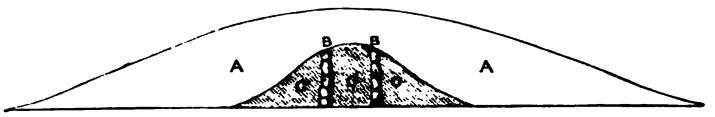
black letters, deeply cut, of about the middle of the 15th century—'Sit Pax Eterna Tecum Victore Superna.' Under this slab was a stone coffin, much broken by the fall of the masonry from above. In this coffin was a bronze buckle similar to the one just described, but of a stouter material. In the same coffin, on the feet of the skeleton, were a pair of sandals, which may have belonged to a canon who had been buried in his vestments, of which there were also some remains. The third slab had a brass plate, the studs of which alone remained. In the *débris* above were found portions of a shrine, carved in fine white Caen stone, the finials and tracery, much of which was painted in bright colours and in gold, all of exquisite workmanship. In the spandrils of an arch forming part of this shrine was the figure of an angel drawing a man out of fire with a chain. Among other interesting antiquities that have been discovered are the remains of a figure in chain mail, part of a figure in plate armour of the early part of the 15th century, and which, from the arms on the breast, appears to be one of the Latimer family; bosses from the roof, rich in gold and colours, and large quantities of coloured glass, pottery, and remains of alabaster tombs."

The Tumuli of the Wold District.—Mr. Robert Mortimer publishes in Mr. Ll. Jewitt's "Reliquary" (No. 30, Oct., 1867), an account



of the investigation of a barrow at Helperthorpe of especial interest from the mode of its construction. The mound it appears had been opened during Canon Greenwell's excavations; but the explorers imagining that it was not a place of sepulture, abandoned it somewhat prematurely, as it appeared subsequently. Mr. Lovel, of Helperthorpe, soon afterwards made a second attempt, by excavating further towards the centre, when three arms of a cross, constructed of stone, were discovered; the fourth arm having been destroyed by the first day's hasty proceedings. The ground plan is shown by the cut; and subjoined is a section.

"The structure was built up," says Mr. Mortimer, "with from three to four courses of chalk-stones, the wall mainly one stone in breadth. The walls were built so as to form a true and systematical trough-like cross, and filled up to the top within with yellow clay. The extreme length of the cross A A (see engraving), measured 20½ feet; width between the walls B B B which faced inwards, measured 1 ft. 6 ins.; the height of the walls from the base, nearly 2 ft.; and over them rested 1 ft. 6 ins of superincumbent earth, containing much broken pottery and bones."



"This engraving represents a section of one of the arms of the stone-cross; A A, the earth forming the mound; B B, walls of one arm of the cross; C C C, yellow clay beaten firm, both in the interior and exterior sides, dish-shaped without, and possessing an hermetical convexitised appearance at the top." [a]

Mr. Mortimer, in reference to the excavations recently made in barrows on the Yorkshire Wolds, charges the investigators with recklessness and haste, insinuating that anxiety to possess the contents too often sacrifices science and useful archæological results. He is followed in earnest remonstrance to the same effect by Mr. Jewitt. The charges made are so serious that they demand the attention of the conductors of the excavations in the Wolds; and as no doubt the "Reliquary" circulates widely in Yorkshire, it is not requisite to reprint the statements in these "Notes."

As regards the cruciform arrangement in this barrow, reference may be made to the "Inventorium Sepulchrale," p. 158, where is described a grave sunk in the chalk at Beakesbourne, in Kent, of the shape of a cross. Both this and that at Helperthorpe are probably of the Anglo Saxon period.

The discoveries at Kildale Church, in the North Riding, have been noticed in the October number of THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The British Museum.—Mr. Franks communicates to the Society of Antiquaries, the additions to the collections of British antiquities made during the past year. They include a rather extensive and valuable series from Lincoln. Among them are six Roman inscriptions; and the Museum possessed previously two from the same place. They are chiefly sepulchral stones to soldiers of the second, sixth, and fourteenth legions. They had been collected by Mr. Arthur Trollope, who, failing to induce the Corporation of Lincoln to establish a permanent local museum, ceded them with a large collection of minor antiquities to the British Museum. Here they will be accessible to all; and however favourable we may be to the preservation of antiquities on the spot they illustrate the history of, no one can object to their removal to a place of security such as is insured in the British Museum. Lincoln

[a] We are indebted to Mr. Jewitt for the loan of these cuts.

must yet contain Roman inscriptions and sculptures as little valued by the inhabitants as those recently sent to London; and it is a pity they cannot all be brought together. Mr. Franks speaks of a good series of Roman pottery from a local fabric at Bootham, on the outskirts of Lincoln, all more or less imperfect, and consequently left by the potters as refuse of the kilns. Among them is a tall vase of white ware, in the form of a human head and neck, at the lower part of which, in front, is painted DO MIIRCVRIO, being a dedication to Mercury, and made as a votive offering to the god, who probably had a temple or shrine at Lindum. "There is also a remarkable vase of a thin pinkish ware sprinkled with mica, and bearing a potter's mark, CAMARO F."

The working of the British lead mines is illustrated by a pig of lead bearing the name of Antoninus Pius, discovered at Bristol, and presented by Mr. Arthur Bush, who, some years since, presented a pig of lead impressed with the name of Britannicus, the son of Claudius. Her Majesty has contributed two Roman tile-tombs, with earthen and glass vessels, found at Windsor. An altar dedicated to the topical god Vitires has been procured from Kirkby Thore, Westmoreland; slabs with Ogham inscriptions from Devonshire and county Cork, etc.

Middlesex.—A Roman sarcophagus in marble has lately been dug up at Clapton during excavations for buildings, in a locality which does not appear to have been heretofore recorded as containing Roman remains, although it is not much more than a mile from Old Ford, the site of Roman burials flanking the great road from Londinium to Camalodunum. It contained the entire skeleton, but much decayed, of a full-grown man; but without any funereal accompaniments. The sarcophagus had, however, been violated at some remote period, when, no doubt, the contents had been taken away. This was clearly the case, as the cover had been removed, and marks are discernible of its having been detached with violence. It is not unlike that discovered some years since at Haydon Square in the Minories, and worked in native oolitic stone; but the ornamentation which covers the front is a variation of the well-known decoration of Roman sarcophagi of Gaul and Italy. In the centre is a bust, apparently of a civilian; and underneath an inscription, which, from the rubbing, kindly furnished by Mr. Gunston (to whom we are indebted for its rescue from neglect), is undecipherable, although the naked eye may possibly read it. Mr. J. E. Price, and two of his colleagues, are deputed by the Council of the London and Middlesex Archæological Society, to prepare an account of the discovery, and as many engravings as may be necessary to illustrate it fully and properly.

Northumberland.—The recent acquisition of a Roman altar for the Newcastle museum has suggested to Dr. Bruce the following remarks, at the last meeting of the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle-upon-Tyne: "The altar was found a few years ago in a defile to the south-west of the station of Segedunum, Wallsend. When found it was lying prostrate, surrounded by twelve stones, arranged in a circle. These stones were about a foot high and eight or ten inches thick; and were roughly scabbled with a pick. The people said that they were in-

tended to represent the twelve apostles. It is said that c found under several of the stones, and also under the altar.[a] inscribed ; but possesses the peculiarity of being perforated cular hole of about eight inches in diameter, one face of the p being scored by twelve strokes, which are supposed to repr rays of the sun. The perforation is somewhat roughly done, I have little doubt that it belongs to the Roman era. Possibly foration has been intended to represent the sun. The twelve the twelve surrounding stones may have reference to the twelv of the year. In this case the altar has been dedicated to Mit there may have been on the spot where it was found a temple to that deity. Some of the standing stones in Scotland and e which are supposed to belong to the age preceding the Rom holes drilled through them. To a comparatively late period a peculiar reverence attached to these perforations. Bargains, s persons joining hands in the aperture, were thought to have ratification. Cures were supposed to be performed by passi children through them (when the holes were large enough for pose). The same result ensued when the sick or dying child wa through the cleft of a riven tree. Our altar warrants us in as question whether these practices have not some reference to the usages of Mithraism. Its grand principle was the worship of ductive powers of nature. Light and darkness, summer an life and death, were kept constantly in view by its symbols winter was regarded but as the avenue to the fertility of autu death itself as the passage to a new life. Passing the sick through the aperture from the shady to the enlightened side of t may have been regarded not only as figuring the desired reno nature, but as helping it forward. At all events, we have a feature in the altar of which we have just become possessed the kindness of Mr. Atkinson, which remains to be accounted f

SCOTLAND.

The tract of land which extends northward from the Rom erected by the Emperor Hadrian, to the Firth of Clyde on t and to the Firth of Forth on the east, was enclosed by the Antoninus Pius, by a second wall, which was in reality a high with a deep ditch, further fortified at intervals by military station the Lower Barrier, this line of defence and boundary has f numerous inscriptions from time to time, many of high inter they do not extend over so long a period as those from Hadria One newly discovered has recently been communicated by Dr. the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. It wa about three feet deep in the ground, about eight miles from and three miles from the point where the Wall joins the Cl

[a] This is probably a pure invention by the finders, or some person who say something he fancied would be agreeable. In such cases it is curious t how prone people are to invent. All who are conversant with antiquarian ex must know, if they have been cautious and observant, how readily many of men will distort and adapt facts to meet, as they imagine, the wishes of ployers.

measures about 2 feet 10 inches by 2 feet 3 inches. Dr. Bruce describes it as follows:—The inscription is placed in a label of the usual form. At each corner of the stone is a quatrefoil ornament, of a character which frequently occurs on Roman altars. In the recess of the label on the sides are two youthful figures in a somewhat jubilant attitude. Each of them holds in one hand what seems to be a bunch of grapes. From the fact that these figures are provided with wings, it may be presumed that they are intended to represent genii. In the museum of Glasgow University is the fragment of a slab somewhat similar to the one before us. The left side of this stone is wanting, but the right bears a figure precisely similar to those before us. Mr. Stuart describes it as "a naked figure with wings, supposed to be a representation of Victory," and he says, "the laurel wreath may still, it is imagined, be recognised on her brow, and the olive branch in her hand." If I may judge of this figure by the apparently careful drawing of it given in the collection of the Roman stones preserved in the Glasgow Museum, which was published last century, I must slightly differ in opinion with Mr. Stuart. Victory, as we find her on the Wall of the Lower Isthmus, has more grace and dignity than this figure; she is uniformly draped; she is seldom without the palm branch in one hand and the victor's wreath in the other, and she usually treads the round world under her feet. About the inscription, fortunately, there is no room for question. The letters on the stone are—

IMP. C. T.
AEL HADR-
IANO AN-
TONINO AVG.
PIO P.P. VEX
LEG. XX. V.V.
FEC.
P.P. III.

These I would expand in the following manner:—*Imperatori Cæsari Tito Ælio Hadriano Antonino Augusto pio patri patriæ. Vexillatio legionis vicesimæ Valerianæ victricis fecit per passuum tria* [*millia*]. And which may be thus turned into English:—[Dedicated] to the Emperor Cæsar Titus Ælius Hadrianus Antoninus Augustus Pius, the father of his country. A vexillation of the twentieth legion [styled] the Valerian and Victorious constructed three [thousand] paces [of the Wall]. It will be observed that the word *millia* does not occur in our inscription. It, however, so often appears on similar inscriptions found upon the Antonine wall, that there can be no doubt as to the propriety of supplying it here.

This stone lay for a year unnoticed in a manufacturer's yard at Glasgow, when it was noticed by Mr. Thompson, who gave it to Professor McChesney, who is, it is understood, about to send it to his college at Chicago. But there can be no doubt that its legitimate resting-place is the museum of Glasgow, or that of Newcastle; and Mr. McChesney would probably feel a pleasure in sending a cast to America, and allowing the stone to remain where it would certainly be more valued and be more useful.

Scientific Notes of the Month.

Physical Science.—The meteor shower of the 14th of the past mo was a disappointing affair, at least so far as English observers were c cerned. The sky was generally clouded over the kingdom: th watchers who were fortunate enough to enjoy clear weather saw littl repay them for watching. At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, al half-a-dozen meteors were counted during the night hours, when the was clear, and about ten during the morning hours, between 4 an A.M., when the sky was partially cloudy. A few were seen at S borough, and a few at Margate and Ramsgate. Newspaper corres dents reported a goodly display in Paris; but inasmuch as the mete logical *bulletin* issued daily from the Paris Observatory made no men of any meteors being seen from there, we are disposed to doubt th reports. As the earth would not have been in the thick of the sho till after sunrise in England, we must await intelligence from Amer where the maximum of the display would occur while it was yet ni to learn if the anticipations of astronomers were realised, or de whether we passed through the densest part of the meteor stream year: the latter supposition seems most valid, for it is hardly likely t any great display could have occurred without our seeing some phas it in England. If this be the case, there is no hope of a recurrenc last year's show till the year 1899.—In speaking last month of the t scopes exhibited at the Paris Exhibition, we incidentally alluded to achromatic object-glass of twenty-five inches diameter, which was course of mounting by Mr. Cooke, of York. This instrument finished and put on trial on the 5th of November. The test-object w as usual, an exceedingly close double star, the test of excellence i telescope being the perfection with which it separates the two c ponents, so that the optical discs of each be perfectly distinct and rou It is satisfactory to record that the great glass completely divided most crucial star that astronomers are acquainted with, and that definition was absolutely perfect. This is one of the greatest trium that English instrument-making has yet achieved. Hitherto the p for working large lenses has rested with the Munich makers: Engl may now claim the honour of having perfected the largest achrom object-glass ever attempted.—In our September budget of notes we l to announce the discovery of the ninety-second asteroid, which brou the number of known planets in our system just to a hundred. T discoveries of two additional members of the group have since b announced; both were found by Dr. Watson, of the Observatory Ann Arbor, Michigan, U.S., the first on August 24th, and the second September 6th.—The third telescopic comet of this year was picked by two observers independently, on September 27th: first, by H Bäker, a clockmaker in Nauen; and, four hours after, by Dr. Winnec we believe in Hamburg. These discoveries show how vigilantly as nomers nightly scan the sky.—Prof. Safford, of Chicago, U.S., edits exhaustive work on the nebula of Orion, left unfinished by the l Prof. Bond, of Harvard College. The memoir must be very similar that lately presented to the Royal Society of London by the then L

Oxmantown, judging from the appearance of the one and descriptions of the other. There are complete catalogues of the stars in and adjacent to the nebulous region, and several sections devoted to physical observations and evidences of the spiral structure of the principal masses of light.—The Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences, which was incorporated in the latter part of the last century, has just issued the first part of its first volume of Transactions. Hitherto digests of such papers as have been communicated to the academy have been published in *Silliman's Journal;* but the necessity for a more extended scale of publication has given rise to the issue of a periodical volume. The part before us is chiefly taken up with several extensive series of observations of the Aurora Borealis. Prof. Herrick gives a list of auroræ recorded at New Haven, between 1837 and 1853; Mr. F. Bradley another list, referring to the same place, and extending from 1842 to 1854; and Prof. Loomis exhibits a collection of all the notices of auroral displays extracted from a journal kept between 1763 and 1793, by the Rev. Ezra Stiles, a former president of Yale College. An examination of these and some other observations, leads Prof. Loomis to the certain conclusion that, during the past century, the frequency of auroræ in New England has been subject to inequalities bearing some resemblance to an astronomical periodicity—the period being about fifty-eight years; but whether this period is uniform, can only be established by observations continued for a much longer interval than that which includes existing records.—Dr. E. Lommel attempts, in *Poggendorff's Annalen*, an explanation of the red glow of sunset and sunrise. He shows it to be an effect of the diffraction of light, as viewed through a series of dark or partially dark screens. He lays it down as an axiom that a point of white light, viewed through a sufficient number of groups of screens, appears not merely reddish of itself, but also appears surrounded by a still more strongly red-coloured aureole of diffracted light. The dark screens are furnished by the minute organic and inorganic, dusty, smoky, and watery particles that fill the lower strata of the atmosphere. The sun's horizontal rays, having to traverse a long range of these particles, become diffracted, and, the coloured fringes being deepened by superimposition, the strong red glow is produced. The sun looks red through smoke, and through clouds of sand blown up in the desert. Mr. Sorby propounded views very similar to the above in a paper read before the Sheffield Philosophical Society in March last.—Prof. Decharme, of the Imperial Lyceum of Angers, communicated to a late meeting of the French Academy of Sciences some observations on solar and lunar halos and coronæ. He has ascertained that in all cases these phenomena are followed by rain or snow, either on the same day, the day following, or, at latest, and this seldom, on the next following day: and further, that, in general, the rain is nearer and more abundant in proportion to the brilliancy of the phenomenon. These results only confirm general beliefs; but well-grounded confirmations are always worth recording.—The urgent recommendations made to the Government for the restitution of the storm-signal system devised by Admiral Fitzroy have been successful, and the too-long absent cones and drums may be expected shortly to reappear at the principal stations around the coast.

Geology.—A new geological theory has been proposed by Mr Robinson. It is based upon the assumption that the earth formerly all its waters in the northern hemisphere, and that by the last geological convulsion these were translated to the positions they at pr occupy. In making this assumption, Mr. Robinson is guided b case of the moon, which, if it has any water at all, has it on one only, and that is on the side turned away from its primary, the He considers it conceivable that the now differing centres of gravity figure in the moon might by some chance be brought into coincid and that thus the waters upon its surface might be distributed over hemispheres. He assumes that the earth may have once rotated the moon, in the same period as that of its revolution round its pri and may have had its waters all on one side, and that the last ch elevated the northern hemisphere and depressed the southern to the level, the earth at the same time receiving its diurnal rotation. S *opprobria geologicorum*[a] are cited, which the new theory will sa and, says Mr. Robinson, "since the key fits all the wards of the cate lock, it is probably a key of knowledge." This theory is, i main feature, very like one proposed some ten or twelve years ago forget by whom, to account for the Deluge.—In the November nu of the *Philosophical Magazine*, Mr. Forbes commences a series of p on British Mineralogy, which, to judge from the first chapter, pro to be a valuable addition to the literature of that science. To his opening words, he intends, "besides treating of the physical racters and composition of the minerals under consideration, to especial attention, wherever it is practicable, to the study of their ciation, paragenesis, and mode of occurrence, as connected with petrology and geology of their localities, in order thereby to eluc as far as possible the origin and foundation of the rock masse mineral veins in which they may happen to be imbedded."—M. Fo has been studying, from a chemical point of view, the phenomen the volcanic eruption which occurred among the Azores last June. writes to the French Academy that he has with great trouble succe in collecting enough gas, rising from the bottom of the sea, to mak analysis; and he finds that this gas is rich in oxygen and entirely from carbonic acid.—M. Janssen, too, continues the researche terrestrial magnetism in connection with geology, which he comme some time since at Santorin. He finds the magnetic elements variable. In particular, the declination needle gives sensibly diff indications at stations very close together. These differences, whi concludes are due to variable magnetic properties of the rocks of w the deep soil is formed, will probably afford useful information upo nature of the said rocks, and furnish geologists with a new elemen discussion.

Geography, &c.—Never has science had so large a share in a h expedition as she is to have in that of Abyssinia. Mr. Clen Markham, the secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, and I St. John, one of its Fellows, go as the geographers of the scie

[a] Facts unexplained by existing geological theories.

party; Mr. Blanford, Deputy-Superintendent of the Geological Survey of India, leaves his post at Bombay to act as geologist. A telegraphic corps has been organised to set up and maintain a line of communication between the invading force and the Red Sea, and there will be a photographic party, consisting of six Sappers, equipped with all necessary apparatus for working either the dry or wet collodion processes. It is stated that 8,000*l.* has been expended upon the scientific department of the expedition. Every possible endeavour has been made by the Government to bring together all procurable data respecting the various routes across the country, and a large and complete map has been constructed, under the direction of Sir Henry James, at the Ordnance Survey Office; we presume that this map will shortly be offered to the public.—Mr. Whymper has returned from his Greenland expedition; his results are expected to be shortly laid before the Geographical Society.—At a meeting of the Anthropological Society, Mr. Collinson, who has been engaged upon an exploration for a railway route across Nicaragua, read a paper on the wild tribes of that country. In the course of his survey he came in contact with several tribes of Indians, but the Mosquitos were those of whom he saw the most, and whom he particularly described. The chief or king of the tribe was a man of remarkable attainments. He was as well educated as most Englishmen, was very fond of reading, and a great admirer of poetry. Nevertheless, he possessed, in an eminent degree, the dexterity in the use of arms and the peculiar knowledge valued among his tribe, over whom he had great power. The natives generally were, however, of a low order, though many in the interior were partly civilised and superior to those on the coast, which he attributed to the influence of the missionaries in the former case; and he thought that communication with the traders on the coast had been the cause of deteriorating the condition of the natives. They have a belief in a future life, and, on the death of their chief, they bury with him provisions to supply him with food until he reaches the hunting-grounds of the other world. With the provisions there is placed a porous bottle containing water, and when that becomes empty it is supposed the spirit of the chief has ended his journey.—An Anthropological Society has been formed at Dundee; its origin is worth making a note of. At the late meeting of the British Association in that town, some influential members of the body conceived it probable that the "science of man," as investigated on the broad principles advocated by the anthropologists, would be repugnant to the prejudices of some of the Scotch visitors to the meeting, and they refused to devote a section to the science. But the local committee were indignant at this isolation, and the Dundonians resented the notion that they were too bigoted for scientific inquiry, and signified their favourable opinion of anthropology by forming a society for its study.—The height of Mount Hood, the highest peak of the Rocky Mountain chain, has long been a vexed geographical question. In 1842, Admiral Wilkes measured it and called it about 23,000 feet high. Fremont, in the next year, and by a triangulation measurement, made it between 19,000 and 20,000. In August, 1866, Professor Wood, of California, reported it at 17,600 feet, and Mr. Hines, in a communication to the Geographical Society, noticed in our Notes last March, fixed

it at the same height. But in September last Lieut. Williamson, U. S. Topographical Engineers, placed it at 11,000 feet; and, late correspondent of an American scientific periodical found the b point of water to be 180 deg., which gives a height of 17,600 feet point 30 feet below the summit.—Sir Roderick Murchison has re a letter from Dr. Kirk, at Zanzibar, wherein that gentleman state he has seen a native carrier who had just returned from the weste of Lake Tanganyika, and who asserted that he had met with a man travelling in that remote region; he picked out Living portrait, from an album shown him by Dr. Kirk, as that of the n had seen. A Foreign Office telegram, purporting to be reliable, borates this hopeful item of intelligence.

Electricity.—A new telegraphic system has been introduced in F by MM. Chauvassaignes and Lambrigot, whereby messages can be mitted at the enormous speed of from 120 to 180 per hour, a single line of wire. Two operations are involved. First, by me a Morse apparatus, the message is put upon a riband in ordinary symbols. This riband, however, is metallic, and the symbo formed by a resinous non-conducting ink. The band is then under a metallic point, which represents the extremity of the co ing wire: while this point is in contact with the metal surface a passes along the wire, but when it encounters the resinous mar current is interrupted for a length of time, depending upon the of the mark. At the other end of the wire, *i.e.*, at the receiving s an ordinary Morse receiver is placed in circuit. The long and currents made by the point passing over the long and short re marks are received by this instrument, and may be registered eit ink or chemically prepared paper in the usual way. The advant the plan lies in this, that half-a-dozen clerks, compositors they r called, can be employed to "set up" messages, or transfer the resin-marked symbols upon metallic bands, while one transmitt strument passes them through the wire as fast as they can be st to it; it is as though six clerks were employed upon one instr One of the London and Paris lines has been furnished with app for working this system.—A promising application of magnetism testing of iron is being tried at one of the Royal Dockyards. proposed by Mr. Saxby, and it depends upon the circumstance t magnetic condition of a mass of solid homogeneous iron is differe that of a similar mass, having within it cracks or flaws that break i tinuity of structure. Armour-plates, guns, and large pieces of mac may have their soundness tested to the innermost core by this m —During an earthquake shock which was felt at Crete, on Sep 19, the copper bottom of H.M.S. *Wizard*, which was lying in th bour, became suddenly bright and clean from the influence, it ha surmised, of powerful galvanic currents passing through the wa the sea.

Chemistry.—Prof. C. A. Seely, of New York, lately brought the Lyceum of Natural History in that city, a new theory of che which he called "chemical dynamics;" he explained certain ch

combinations by the supposition that "every free atom is endowed with a definite and constant potency, which exists in it as a latent force, and which assumes the form of kinetic or effective energy only in the act of combination, when it appears, and is measurable as heat."—A new process for the preservation of stone has been discovered by Messrs. Dent and Brown, of the Chemical Department, Woolwich; it consists in brushing the surface with a solution of oxalate of alumina (a salt which is soluble in water), of strength proportioned to the porosity of the stone. Some specimens of chalk treated thus presented the characteristics of lightness and hardness, and exhibited a glazed surface, approaching to the appearance of marble.—Mr. Peter Hart, of Birmingham, read a note to the Philosophical Society of that town, on the presence of sulphocyanide of ammonium in iron gas mains. He had analysed some of the scale deposit formed in some pipes at a distance of a mile from the gas works, expecting to find sulphide of iron, resulting from the action of sulphide of hydrogen upon the iron: but he detected the presence of sulphocyanide of ammonium, and knowing sulphocyanogen to be one of the products of coal distillation, he suspected that it was carried with the gas through the mains. Dr. Letheby, however, states that this is not the case, but that the compound is produced in the main and service apparatus by the action of ammonia on the bisulphide of carbon contained in coal gas.—A full and careful report of the late inquiry into the state of the atmosphere of the Metropolitan Railway, giving all scientific data and numerical results of the analyses, is published in the *Chemical News*. The editor of that journal does not look favourably upon the examinations that have been made; full as they have been, he considers them insufficient. Moreover, there are differences in the quantities of deleterious elements determined by the different analysts, which although not exactly contradictory, are not in such agreement as the results of scientific analyses ought to be. Conclusions favourable to the air of the railway have been drawn where there were good grounds for opposite verdicts; on the whole, the evidence, chemically considered, is unsatisfactory; and, according to the editor, had better not have been offered at all.—Tar-water promises to become more generally serviceable to the medical world. A Parisian apothecary, M. Guyot, has introduced a tar-liquor in a concentrated form, which will allow of water more or less charged with tar being furnished, according to the affection to be treated. The medicinal virtues of tar-water were discovered by Bishop Berkeley, about the year 1740. This intrepid missionary was on a journey to Rhode Island, when the ship was becalmed for several days in mid-ocean, and a terrible epidemic decimated the crew. Some of the sick, lying in the hold of the vessel, and burning with thirst, drank the bilge water, which was impregnated with tar. All those who drank rapidly recovered from the fever. Berkeley, a far-sighted observer, at once remarked that the tar water was a curative agent, and by drinking it abundantly preserved himself from the contagion. Upon his return he published several treatises on the subject; and other works, corroborative of the virtues of the simple medicine, came from other authors.—A Lyons chemist has found that a certain description of paraffin, called *melen*, furnishes an admirable

lubricant for the heated portions of machinery, such as the pistons of steam cylinders. While the parts are in motion, it is fluid and oily: when the machine comes to rest, it solidifies. Particles of ordinary lubricants are often carried by the steam into parts of the engine where they are not wanted, and become a nuisance; the melenic particles, however, clot together into a solid mass, which can easily be removed.—Professor Lielegg of St. Pölten, lately communicated to the Vienna Academy of Sciences some observations on the spectrum of the flame which issues from the Bessemer converter during the manufacture of steel. Besides the bright lines due to sodium, lithium, and potassium, several other groups of lines make their appearance during the combustion period, and attain their greatest brilliancy at the commencement of the cooling period. As the Bessemer flame is produced by the combustion of carbonic oxide, these bright lines must be looked upon as the spectrum of that gas; and as this spectrum has been hitherto unknown, a gap in the series of gaseous spectra is here filled up. As the lines appear and disappear at certain important stages of the manufacture, they offer a valuable guide for regulating the converting process.

Photography.—Application for a patent has been made by one A. S. Larauza, for a method of producing photographic statuettes. The inventor places the sitter midway between two cameras and takes back and front portraits of him; he prints the pictures on paper, cuts out the figures, and sticks them together back to back, so that he obtains a profile presenting a back and front view of the person pourtrayed. To show off his productions in the best manner, he places them in a sort of glass case with a looking-glass back, that allows you to see both sides of the paper figures at once. We have seen some specimens of this process; they were not to be admired from an artistic point of view.—Herr Kletzinsky, in the course of a lecture lately delivered before the Photographic Society of Vienna, dwelt upon the distinction between light and actinism; and, pointing out the uselessness of the former and necessity of the latter for photographic purposes, suggested that a source of actinism without light may some day be discovered, and that photographs may ultimately be taken in the dark.—It was often remarked by photographic connoisseurs at the French Exhibition, that the exhibited pictures in most cases showed no signs of fading, and conclusions favourable to the permanence of photographs were drawn. But a continental photographic journal asserts that some of the exhibitors provided their agents with duplicate copies of their works, so that fresh specimens could be inserted in place of any that lost their freshness and vigour! Foreign photographers complain of the confusion that arises from the use of two systems of weights, the avoirdupois and apothecary's, in England. Foreigners are not alone in their complaints; nor do they murmur without reason. The remedy (until a uniform scale is adopted) is, in all cases, to quote weights in *grains*, the grain being common to both systems.

Miscellaneous.—Dr. B. A. Gould, of Cambridge, U.S., has brought out some curious facts from the statistics derived from the United States' army registers. He finds that men attain the maximum stature

much later than is generally supposed, usually at 29 or 30 years of age; and there are frequent instances of slight growth continuing up to 35 years. After 35 the stature subsides, partly, perhaps, from condensation of the cartilages, partly because of the change in the angle of the hip-bone. The heights of men seemed to depend upon their place of enlistment. A Massachusetts man enlisting in Iowa was an inch taller than if he had stayed at home. The western states grew the tallest men; one man measured 6 feet 10 inches. Out of 1,000,000, there were 500,000 who measured more than 6 feet 4 inches; but men of this stature were not found to wear well. In Maine, men reached their greatest height at 27 years old; in New Hampshire, at 35; in Massachusetts, at 29; in New Jersey, at 31. The tallest man of all, came from Iowa. Maine, Vermont, Ohio, Indiana, Minnesota, and Missouri, all give men but little shorter; and the average of all showed the Americans to be "a very tall people."—At a meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences on Nov. 4, it was announced that M. Sapey had discovered the *nervi nervorum*, the nerve of nerves, the existence of which was well known, but not well observed.—A Madras microscopist has detected the presence of ciliated infusoria in dew-drops on leaves. He took up the subject in jest, in consequence of a remark in an article in a local newspaper. On several occasions, at about sunrise, he caught dew-drops on a glass plate and examined them with the microscope, and in about every other drop he found one and sometimes two infusoria. —At a meeting of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Liverpool, it was proposed to invite the British Association to meet in that town in 1869: it was further suggested that the occasion be employed to hold a centenary festival in commemoration of the births of the great men born in 1769; and, in consideration of the names of illustrious foreigners who appear on the list, that the celebration should be international. Among the famous persons born in 1769 were Wellington, Napoleon I., Marshals Soult and Ney, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Humboldt, Cuvier; Forsythe, the inventor of percussion caps; Arndt, the German poet; the Rev. W. Jay, of Bath; Sir M. I. Brunel, and the younger Watt. The proposition was well received, and may possibly be carried into practice.

J. CARPENTER.

MONTHLY GAZETTE, OBITUARY, &c.

MONTHLY CALENDAR.

Oct. 28—*Nov.* 13.—Special Commission at Manchester, before Justic Blackburne and Mellor, for the trial of persons charged with a murdero attack upon the police-van at Manchester, and rescue of Fenian prisone on Sept. 18.

Oct. 29.—Severe hurricane at the islands of St. Thomas and Tortola, We Indies; several houses blown down; the *Wye*, the *Rhone*, and about other vessels sunk or driven ashore, and 500 lives lost.

Conservative banquet at Edinburgh, in honour of the Right Hon. Disraeli, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Nov. 2.—Battle of Monte Rotondo, between the Pontifical troops and t Garibaldians.

Nov. 3.—Total defeat of the followers of Garibaldi at Mentana, by t Pontifical troops, aided by the French.

Nov. 4.—Arrest of Garibaldi at Figline by the Italian authorities.

Nov. 8.—Explosion of fire-damp at Ferndale Colliery, near Pontyprid South Wales, with a loss of nearly 200 lives.

Nov. 9.—The Lord Mayor of London (Alderman Allen) abandoned the c state coach and pageantry in his procession to Westminster.

Nov. 15.—Opening of the Prussian Legislature, by King William.

Nov. 18.—Opening of the French Legislature, by the Emperor Napoleon

Nov. 19.—Opening of the Imperial Parliament, by Royal Commission.

Nov. 23.—Execution of Allen, Larkin, and Gould, at Manchester, for t murder of the police-constable Brett.

Nov. 25.—Permission given to Garibaldi to return to Caprera.

APPOINTMENTS, PREFERMENTS, AND PROMOTIONS.

From the London Gazette.

CIVIL, NAVAL, AND MILITARY.

Oct. 25. The Right Hon. W. R. S. Vesey Fitzgerald, Governor of Bombay, to be a K.C.S.I.

Oct. 29. Charles J. Hyde, esq., to be Auditor-General for Antigua.

Nov. 1. Viscountess Clifden to be one of her Majesty's Ladies of the Bedchamber in Ordinary, *vice* Viscountess Jocelyn, appointed an extra Lady of the Bedchamber to her Majesty.

The Hon. Lady Myddelton-Biddulph to be Honorary Bedchamber Woman in Ordinary to her Majesty.

Nov. 8. George Patton, esq., Lord Justice Clerk, sworn a Member of the Privy Council.

Charles Livingstone, esq., to be Consul for the Western Coast of Africa.

Nov. 12. Travers Twiss, esq., D.C.L., Advocate-General, knighted.

Rev. Archibald Boyd, M.A., appointed Dean of Exeter, *vice* the Rev. Willi John, Viscount Midleton, resigned.

Nov. 15. Royal licence granted to T. G. Hesketh, bart., to assume t surname of Fermor, in addition to a before that of Hesketh.

Nov. 19. John David Hay Hill, esq., be Consul at Brest, and Edward Hen Walker, esq., to be Consul of Sardinia.

Charles Heneage, esq., and Edmu William Cope, to be Third Secretaries the Diplomatic Service.

Sir George Ferguson Bowen, G.C.M. to be Governor of New Zealand.

A. E. Lockhart, esq., to be Lord-Lie tenant of co. Selkirk, *vice* Lord Polwar deceased.

Nov. 22. Earl Brownlow to be Lo Lieutenant of co. Lincoln.

ERRATUM.—Under *Sept.* 24 (see p. 6 *ante*), line 7, for "Parry" read "Yale."

BIRTHS.

July 19. At Yulgilbar, N.S.W., the wife of the Hon. E. D. Ogilvie, a son.

Aug. 25. At Fort Beaufort, S. Africa, the wife of Lieut.-Col. A. H. Cobbe, 20th Regt., a dau.

Sept. 3. At Mahebourg, Mauritius, the wife of Major the Hon. Bernard Ward, 32nd Regt, a son.

Sept. 5. At Brocklands, Murree, Punjab, the wife of Major N. E. Boileau, Deputy-Judge-Advocate-General, a dau.

At Calicut, Madras Presidency, the wife of Capt. Hill, 1st Regt., a son.

At Bangalore, the wife of Capt. R. A. Walters, S.C., a son.

Sept. 8. At Jullunder, India, the wife of Capt. F. Cardew, 82nd Regt., a son.

Sept. 9. At Simla, India, the wife of George Lamb, esq., R.A., a son.

At Murree, Punjab, the wife of C. H. Tilson Marshall, esq., B.S.C., a dau.

Sept. 15. At Debrooghur, Assam, the wife of Major Robert Stewart, of Ardvorlich, twin sons.

Sept. 17. At Ballygunge, Calcutta, the wife of the Hon. J. B. Phear, a dau.

Sept. 18. At Deesa, Bombay Presidency, the wife of Capt. C. Swinhoe, a dau.

At Murree, Punjab, the wife of Capt. E. L. Hawkins, R.H.A., a dau.

Sept. 23. At Ahmedabad, East Indies, the wife of Capt. A. M. Phillips, a son.

At Coonaar, the wife of Capt. Dyer, M.S.C., a son.

At Calcutta, the wife of F. de Hochepied Larpent, esq., a son.

Sept. 24. At Innidanee, the wife of Major F. R. Pollock, a son.

At Nellore, the wife of Edmund Eyre Lloyd, esq., H.M.'s Madras Army, a dau.

At Howrah, Bengal, the wife of Loftus R. Tottenham, esq., C.S., a son.

Sept. 30. At Belize, British Honduras, the wife of the Rev. Alfred Field, a son.

Oct. 2. At Poona, the wife of Major W. T. Chitty, B.S.C., a son.

Oct. 3. At Benares, the wife of the Rev. Percy Nicolas, a dau.

At Assurghur, the wife of Capt. E. Roberts, 4th Regt., a son.

Oct. 5. At Mooltan, the wife of Capt. Musgrave, 15th Bengal Cavalry, a son.

Oct. 8. At Meynell Langley, Derby, the wife of Godfrey Meynell, esq., a son.

Oct. 10. At Cirencester, the wife of Capt. R. Beadon, Bengal Cavalry, a dau.

Oct. 12. At Chambly, Montreal, Canada, the wife of Lieut. Joseph Napier, Royal Welsh Fusiliers, a son.

Oct. 13. At Grendon Underwood, Bucks, the wife of the Rev. R. H. Pigott, a dau.

At Hallaton Hall, Leicestershire, the wife of Edward Studd, esq., a dau.

Oct. 14. At Weston-super-Mare, the wife of Comm. J. Townsend, R.N., a dau.

Oct. 15. At Nutfield, Surrey, the wife of the Rev. R. Briscoe, D.D., a son.

At Hedgeley, Alnwick, the wife of Capt. J. R. Carr, 4th Regt., a son.

At Harrow-on-the-Hill, the wife of W. R. Fisher, esq., barrister-at-law, a son.

Oct. 16. At Eastbourne, the Lady Isabella Whitbread, a son.

At 78, South Audley-street, the Hon. Mrs. Stonor, a son.

At Mount Radford, Exeter, the wife of Capt. A. E. Campbell, B.S.C., a son.

At Umballa, East Indies, the wife of Lieut. W. E. Montague, 94th Foot, a son.

At the Orphan Asylum, Wanstead, the wife of the Rev. W. Norman, a son.

At Eton, the wife of the Rev. E. Stone, a son.

At West Cowes, the wife of the Rev. A. Watson, M.A., a dau.

Oct. 17. At Worthing, the wife of Capt. the Hon. C. C. Chetwynd, a dau.

At Fairlight, Upper Deal, the wife of Capt. Henry Boys, R.N., a son.

At Greensted Hall, Ongar, the wife of P. J. Budworth, esq., a son.

At 7, Chapel-street, Park-lane, the wife of Henry Goschen, esq., a dau.

At Brantwood, Coniston, the wife of the Rev. G. W. Kitchin, a son.

At Hatfield Heath, the wife of the Rev. T. G. Postlethwaite, a son.

At Slymbridge, the wife of the Rev. C. H. Ridding, jun., a dau.

At Eastry, Kent, the wife of the Rev. W. F. Shaw, M.A., a dau.

At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, the wife of the Rev. C. L. Vaughan, a son.

At 28, Brunswick-gardens, Kensington, the wife of C. Walker, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

Oct. 18. At Blair Adam, the wife of W. Adam, esq., M.P., a dau.

At Bocking, Essex, the wife of Capt. H. B. Bromley, 10th Foot, a dau.

At Clevedon, Somerset, the wife of Lieut.-Col. W. E. Gibb, a dau.

At 20, Tavistock-square, the wife of F. H. Lewis, esq., barrister-at-law, a dau.

At Fairlight, Hampton Wick, the wife of C. Mostyn, esq., a son.

At Maude-grove, West Brompton, the wife of A. Thomson, esq., LL.D., barrister-at-law, a son.

Oct. 19. At Marlborough, the wife of the Rev. F. H. Bond, a son.

The wife of the Hon. Ernest Cochrane, a dau.

At Mussoorie, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Coles, the Royal Regt., a dau.

At Chelsea, the wife of the Rev. R. H. Davies, a dau.

At Boothby Graffoe, Lincoln, the wife of the Rev. C. G. Fullerton, a son.

At Aberdeen, the wife of Col. Disney Leith, a dau.

At Neyland, Pembroke Dock, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Lennox, R.A., a son.

At Sydenham, the wife of E. Grote Prescott, esq., a son.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Col. J. H. Tapp, Madras Army, a son.

At Tettenhall Wood, Wolverhampton, the wife of the Rev. S. Wigan, a dau.

Oct. 20. At Dysart House, Fife, the Countess of Rosslyn, a dau.

At Hereford, the wife of the Rev. J. Woollam, a dau.

Oct. 21. At Sandgate, the wife of Capt. the Hon. L. A. Addington, R.A., a dau.

In the Bay of Biscay, in the Royal Mail steamer *Roman*, the wife of Capt. E. A. Berger, 10th Regt., a son.

At Marchington, Staffordshire, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Bowden, a son.

At Park House, Walmer, the wife of Capt. Dicey, a son.

Oct. 22. At Cambridge-town, the wife of Capt. Cardew, R.A., a dau.

At 8, Queensborough-terrace, Kensington-gardens, the wife of G. F. Carlyon-Simmons, esq., a son.

At Walsall-wood, co. Stafford, the wife of the Rev. E. J. Huntsman, M.A., a son.

At Collingham, Yorkshire, the wife of the Rev. St. A. H. M. St. Aubyn, a dau.

Oct. 23. At 13, Lowndes-square, Belgravia, the Lady Augustus Hervey, a dau.

At Holly House, Twickenham, the Hon. Mrs. Swanston, a son.

At Warmwell, the wife of the Rev. E. P. Cambridge, a dau.

At Artarman, Dumbartonshire, the wife of W. H. Edye, esq., Capt. R.N., a son.

At Harborough, Rugby, Mrs. Egerton Boughton Leigh, a dau.

At The Lodge, Parnden, the wife of Capt. W. A. R. Pearse, a son.

At 12, Albemarle-street, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Pretyman, a dau.

Oct. 24. At Rochester, the wife of the Rev. A. L. Mayhew, B.A., a dau.

Oct. 25. At Chapel-street, Park-lane, the wife of W. A. Lethbridge, esq., a son.

At 16, Upper Grosvenor-street, the wife of the Rev. Albert Smith, a dau.

Oct 26. At 6, Hyde-park-street, Lady McGregor, a son.

At Brighton, the wife of Capt. Hargreaves, of Arborfield Hall, Berks, a dau.

At Sopley, the wife of the Rev H. Lucas, a son.

At Farquhar House, Upper Nor the wife of the Rev. E. Luckman, a d

Oct. 27. At Heyford-hill, Oxford, wife of Capt. J. A. Fane, a son.

At West Harling, the wife of the W. R. Hickman, a son.

At Great Marlow, the wife of the W. M. Hoare, a son.

At Canterbury, the wife of Col. H P. Welman, late 1st Regt., a son.

Oct. 28. At Ayton Castle, Berwicks the wife of J. W. H. Anderson, younger, of St. Germains, a son.

At Bath, the wife of Commander G Coomber, R.N., a son.

At Blandford St. Mary, the wife of Rev. J. Mansfield, a son.

At Nice, the wife of W. T. Pell esq., of Cound Hall, Shropshire, a so

At Boconnoc, the wife of Capt. Augu Phillimore, a son.

At Upper Southwick-street, the wi C. G. Plumer, esq., M.C.S., a son.

At Pylle, Shepton Mallet, the wif the Rev. H. F. B. Portman, a son.

Oct. 29. At Montreal, Canada, the of Capt. Akers, R.E., a dau.

At Dartford, Kent, the wife of Rev. G. J. Blomfield, a dau.

At Bagington Hall, Coventry, Davenport-Bromley, a son.

At Lee, the wife of C. Eardley-Wil esq., a son.

At Brondyffryn, Denbigh, the wif J. C. Wynne-Edwards, esq., a dau.

At 13, Devonshire-terrace, Hyde-p the wife of Brigadier-Gen. C. A. Edw C.B., a son.

At Southampton, the wife of Lieut Patton Jenkins, R.N., a dau.

At Muswell-hill, the wife of C Clement J. Mead, B.S.C., a dau.

The wife of the Rev. W. E. Rawsto of Penwortham, a dau.

At Littlepark, Enfield, Mrs. Corne Walford, a dau.

Oct. 30. At Cheltenham the wife Col. Charles Cureton, a son.

At Durham-terrace, Westbourne-p the wife of the Rev. J. P. Hardy son.

At Buildwas, Salop, the wife of the G. S. L. Little, a son.

At 3, Palace-gardens-terrace, Kens ton, the wife of Lieut.-Col. E. M. tineau, late B.S.C., a son.

At Swilland, Suffolk, the wife of Rev. J. Park Nelson, a son.

At St. Servan, the wife of Major A. Shaw, late Madras Army, a dau.

The wife of the Rev. F. E. Winsl B.A., of Chesham, Bucks, a dau.

Oct. 31. At Pakefield, Lowestoft, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. E. Houchen, a dau.

At Newbold-on-Avon, the wife of the Rev. T. W. Boughton-Leigh, a son.

Nov. 1. At Catton, the wife of S. G. Buxton, esq., a dau.

At St. Helen's, Portsea, the wife of the Rev. E. B. Churchill, a dau.

The wife of the Rev. W. Courtnall, of Haverhill, Suffolk, a dau.

At Swarcliffe Hall, Yorkshire, the wife of J. Greenwood, esq., a son.

The wife of the Rev. W. Michell, incumbent of Chantry, Somerset, a son.

At Norwich, the wife of the Rev. Alfred Pownall, a son.

Nov. 2. At Stourfield, Christchurch, the wife of H. Popham, esq., a son.

At Denby Grange, Wakefield, the wife of Lewis R. Starkey, esq., a dau.

At Stockbridge, Hants, the wife of the Rev. R. Terrell, a son.

Nov. 3. At Shirburn Castle, the Countess of Macclesfield, a dau.

At Cheltenham, the wife of Sir C. Watson, bart., a son, who survived only a few hours.

At Stanton, the wife of the Rev. W. H. Bloxsome, a dau.

At Barnes, the wife of H. Tyrwitt Frend, esq., barrister, a dau.

At Stanton Abbey, Derbyshire, the wife of the Rev. J. M. Freshfield, a dau.

At Heavitree, Exeter, the wife of G. Lowther-Crofton, esq., a dau.

At Monk Okehampton, the wife of the Rev. H. M. Northcote, a dau.

At Fredville, Wingham, the wife of C. J. Plumtre, esq., a son.

At Holmwood Park, the wife of F. Sloane Stanley, esq., of Tedworth, a son.

At Southwold, the wife of the Rev. S. B. Westhorp, a dau.

Nov. 4. At Richmond, Surrey, the wife of Col. C. B. Fuller, R.H.A. a dau.

At Haringey Park, Hornsey, the wife of R. Russell Maynard, esq., a son.

At Hampstead, the wife of J. R. B. Moneypenny esq., Capt. E. Kent Militia, a son.

At Rochester, the wife of Lieut.-Col. H. Wray, R.E., a son.

Nov. 5. At Ulting, Essex, the wife of the Rev. N. V. Fowler, a son.

At Dublin, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Bagwell Purefoy, a dau.

At Ballycurry, co. Wicklow, the wife of Lieut.-Col. C. G. Tottenham, M.P., a dau.

At Weymouth, the wife of the Rev. W. F. Tregarthen, a dau.

At Borden, Sittingbourne, the wife of the Rev. F. E. Tuke, a dau.

At Westhorp Hall, Notts, the wife of Major Warrand, R.E., a dau.

Nov. 6. At 16, Chesham-place, the Hon. Mrs. Ridgway, a dau.

At 54, Bessborough-street, S.W., the wife of R. C. Lush, esq., a dau.

Nov. 7. At Belshford, Horncastle, the Hon. Mrs. T. Edwards, a dau.

At 16, Park road, S.E., the wife of the Rev. J. H. Hazell, a dau.

At Abbott's Barton, Winchester, the wife of W. B. Simonds, esq., M.P., a dau.

Nov. 8. At Broxmouth Park, Dunbar, Lady Susan Grant Suttie, a dau.

At Oak-hill, Hampstead, the wife of G. Chance, esq., barrister, a dau.

At 10, Upper Grosvenor-street, the widow of R. Culling-Hanbury, esq., a dau.

Nov. 9. At 4, Devonshire-place, W., the wife of Gen. Sir John Aitchison, G.C.B., a dau.

At Combermere Abbey, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Lennox Peel, a dau.

At Leighton Park, Berks, the wife of Capt. A. W. Cobham, a dau.

At Twickenham, the wife of the Rev. G. G. P. Glossop, a son.

At Llandefalle, the wife of the Rev. Walpole Harris, a dau.

At Reigate, the wife of Pryce A. Major, esq., M.A., a dau.

Nov. 10. At Malton, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Godfrey Beaumont, a dau.

At Guildford, the wife of the Rev. C. G. Hutchins, M.A., a dau.

At Arle House, Cheltenham, the wife of Comm. G. A. W. Welch, R.N., a dau.

At Roath Court, Cardiff, the wife of C. H. Williams, esq., a dau.

At Halton-place, Craven, Yorkshire, the wife of E. York, esq., a son.

Nov. 11. At Pennoxtone, Herefordshire, Lady Cockburn, a son.

At Charlton, the wife of E. Bainbridge, esq., Lieut. R.A., a son.

At Swaffham, the wife of the Rev. J. T. Jeffcock, vicar of Wolstanton, a dau.

At The Hollies, Rugby, the wife of the late Capt. Molesworth, R.E., a son.

At Upper Norwood, the wife of W. W. Ravenhill, esq., a dau.

At Belgrave-terrace, Stockwell-park, the wife of the Rev. G. C. Triggs, a dau.

At 51, Porchester-terrace, the wife of P. Vanderbyl, esq., M.P., a son.

Nov. 12. At 77, Chester-square, the Hon. Mrs. A. Douglas Pennant, a son.

At Wretham Hall, Thetford, Norfolk, the wife of Wyrley Birch, esq., a son.

At Trenant-park, Cornwall, the wife of Capt. W. H. Peel, a dau.

Nov. 13. At Woolwich, the wife of Capt. E. J. R. Connolly, R.M.L.I., a dau.

Nov. 14. At Berry-hill, Mansfield, the lady of Sir Edward S. Walker, a son.

At 5, Leinster-terrace, the wife of the Hon. Sydney Annesley, a dau.

At Denver Hall, Downham, the wife of the Rev. Canon Hopkins, a dau.

At Radborne, Derby, the wife of Rev. W. Chandos Pole, a son.

Nov. 15. At Havant, the wife of Rev. F. Payne Seymour, a dau.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 27. At St. Petersburg, his Majesty George I., King of Greece, to the grand Duchess Olga, eldest dau. of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, and niece of the Czar Alexander II.

July 8. At St. Bartholomew's, Grahamstown, Richard Cumberlege, esq., 11th Regt., to Blanche Georgina, second dau. of Col. Wyatt, 11th Regt.

July 30. At Murree, Punjab, F. M. Newbery, esq., Asst.-Commissioner, Lucknow, to Jane, only child of the late Dr. E. Turner, Bengal Army.

Aug. 19. At Buenos Ayres, the Rev. G. A. Humble, M.D., M.R.C.P., Medical Missionary, Patagones, to Elizabeth Louisa, youngest dau. of the late Capt. Watkin Williams, of Barmouth, N. Wales.

Aug. 20. At Port Louis, G. V. Wardell, esq., Lieut. 24th Regt., to Lucy Anne Charlotte, eldest dau. of J. T. Russell, esq, Comm. R.N.

Sept. 3. At Mussoorie, N. India, Capt. C. S. T. Sale, 36th Regt., to Ellen Scott, eldest dau. of E. R. Douglas, esq., of Landour.

Sept. 5. At Murree, Punjab, Capt. F. E. H. Farquharson, 42nd Royal Highland Regt., to Harriet, dau. of Major J. Shakespeare Lowe, B.S.C.

Sept. 7. At Nynee Tal, Alexander A. A. Kinloch, esq., Rifle Brigade, eldest son of Col. Kinloch, of Kilrie, to Constance Emma Mary, youngest dau. of the late F. Beckford Long, esq.

Sept. 11. At Ellichpoor, Bombay, A. Down, esq., to Florence Elizabeth, eldest dau. of the late Capt. R. H. S. Jackson, and granddau. of the late Admiral Sir Peter Halkett, bart.

Sept. 25. At Poona, W. S. Howard, esq., Executive Engineer of Kirkee, to Emily, second dau. of Col. Stock, Adj.-Gen. of the Bombay Army.

Sept. 27. At Montreal, Canada, George Rowley, esq., 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, to Alicia, dau. of the late Capt. Hollis, King's Dragoon Guards.

Sept. 28. At Saugor, Central Provinces, A. P. Palmer, esq., 10th B. Lancers, to Helen Aylmer, second dau. of Aylmer Harris, esq., late Deputy Commissioner in Nagpore.

Oct. 2. At Green Hill, Maryland, Henry Howard, esq., of the British Legation, to Cecilia, dau. of Geo. W. Riggs, esq. Washington.

Oct. 7. At Inverness, the Rev. J. Richmond, son of the late Rev. C. Richmond, vicar of Sixhills, Lincolnsh to Mary, third dau. of John Ross, esq Leeds, co. Megantic, province of Queb

Oct. 8. At Milton, Southsea, R. Hare, B.S.C., eldest son of Comm. Hare, R.N., of Bath, to Gertrude Adel second dau. of the Rev. J. J. Spear, M

Oct. 9. At Brighton, the Rev. W. Campbell, M.A., Chaplain to H.M.'s L tion, Madrid, to Mary Clara, eldest dau the late F. W. Browne, esq., of Calcut

At Knotty Ash, Liverpool, Ro Daglish, esq., of Aston Hall, Cheshir Ellen Clare, widow of Frederick With ton, esq., of Ash House, Liverpool.

At Llanrhaiadr, T. Augustus Gr esq., to Selina Margaret, youngest dau T. Hughes, esq., of Ystrad, Denbighsh

At East Tisted, Hants, the Rev. F Mooyaart, M.A., incumbent of St. Jol Ladywood, Birmingham, to Emma tilda, only surviving dau. of the John Meyer, esq.

At Beccles, the Rev. C. H. Sh rector of Hatherop, Gloucestershire Mary Harriet, youngest dau. of H Sharpin, esq., of Beccles, Suffolk.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Gil Hardinge Stracey, esq., son of Sir H Stracey, bart., to Louisa Anne, only of the late Richard Groucock, esq.

At Dublin, Finch White, esq., C 85th Regt., to Catherine Letitia Fra eldest dau. of the late Henry Smy esq., of Newtown, Drogheda.

Oct 10. At Coodham, Ayrshire, A Campbell, late 74th Highlanders, el son of Alexander Campbell, esq., of A endarroch, Argyle, to Isabella Cathe eldest dau. of James Ogilvy Fairlie, of Coodham, Ayrshire.

At Paisley, N.B., A. Campbell Doug esq., of Mains, to Elizabeth Christian ling, only dau. of the late Robert S esq., of Culdees, Perthshire.

Oct. 15. At St. James's, Penton John Aldridge, esq., second son of late Rev. W. Aldridge, of Herefor Paulina, dau. of Ira Crook, esq., of ford, Gloucestershire.

At Lympstone, Capt. Sussex Wil Lennox, eldest son of Lord Sussex Le

to Eleanor Jane, second dau. of W. H. Peters, esq., of Harefield House, Devon.

At St. Peter's, Eaton-square, Frederick Dixon-Hartland, esq., of The Oaklands, Charlton Kings, to Grace Amy, youngest dau. of the late Col. Wilson, K.H.

At Lichfield, Francis Lilley Ellis, youngest son of the late James Ellis, esq., of Glasgow, to Annie, eldest dau. of the Rev. Joseph Taylor, incumbent of Whittington.

At Cheltenham, Constantine Maguire, esq., Lieut. 44th Regt., to Mary Elizabeth Agnes, eldest dau. of A. S. Duncan, esq., of Cheltenham.

At St. John's, Notting-hill, the Rev. W. H. Nutter, M.A., of Newport, Isle of Wight, to Sarah, only surviving dau. of the late Albert Dunk, esq.

At Hove, Sussex, Col. Francis Henry Scott, M.S.C., to Julia Margaret, widow of W. MacAndrew, esq., M.D.

At the British Embassy, Paris, Le Gendre Nicholas Starkie, esq., of Huntroyde, Lancashire, to Jemima Monica Mildred, second dau. of the late H. Tempest, esq., of Newland Park, Yorkshire.

At the British Consulate, St. Malo, and at the English Church, St. Servan, Major George Edward Thomas, B.S.C., to Emma Caroline Alice, youngest dau. of the Rev. S. J. Gambier, of Cheltenham.

Oct. 16. At Kirby Cane, Norfolk, Henry E. Buxton, esq., son of the late Sir E. North Buxton, bart., to Mary Rosalind, only dau. of the Rev. Abbot Upcher.

At West Derby, Robert Allan, second son of the late T. FitzGerald, esq., of Shalstone Manor, Bucks, to Harriet Agnes, youngest dau. of James Rigby, esq., of Moss House, Lancashire.

At Jersey, Rear-Admiral Richard Strode Hewlett, C.B., to Marian Fullarton Edgar, of Greencliff, Jersey.

Gabriel Kennard, of Court Lodge, Linton, eldest son of Gabriel Kennard, esq., of Frith Hall, East Farleigh, Kent, to Mary Anne, youngest dau. of the Rev. Thomas Watson, vicar of East Farleigh.

At Tissington, Capt. Martin, 43rd Bengal Light Infantry, to Agnes Rebekah, eldest dau. of Sir W. FitzHerbert, bart.

At Jersey, Duncan George Pitcher, esq., 21st Hussars, to Rose Elizabeth, third dau. of Capt. J. C. Evison, R.N.

At St. Michael's, Chester-square, Henry Charles Talbot, esq., late Capt. 43rd Light Infantry, only son of the late Rev. H. G. Talbot, rector of Mitchel Troy, Monmouthshire, to Juliana Augusta, third dau. of Capt. Berners, R.N.

Oct. 17. At Kilburn, James Hay Campbell, esq., Major 71st Highlanders, to Caroline Evina Macpherson, eldest dau. of J. Macpherson-Macniel, esq., of Kingston, Jamaica.

At Herringfleet, the Rev. Denis Carey, late of the 2nd Madras Light Cavalry, son of the late Major-Gen. Sir Octavius Carey, C.B., K.C.H., to Jane Charlotte, youngest dau. of the late Henry Mussenden Leathes, esq., of Herringfleet Hall, Suffolk.

At North Petherton, Somerset, W. W. Clarke, M.A., to Marian Jane, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Lugard, R.E.

At Great Yeldham, the Rev. C. J. Fisher, rector of Ovington-cum-Tilbury, to Jessie, dau. of the late Rev. Lewis Way, of Spencer Grange, Essex.

At St. Clement Danes, Strand, Henry Hill, esq., of the India Office, to Mary Henrietta, second dau. of the Rev. R. Henry Killick, M.A.

At Fenagh, Edward Bunbury Litchford, esq., of Clonmore, co. Carlow, only son of the late Rev. E. R. Litchford, rector of Boothby Pagnell, Lincolnshire, to Thomasina, youngest dau. of John Watson, esq., of Ballydarton, co. Carlow.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. J. Little, of Cliff Castle, co. Dublin, to Mary Henrietta, relict of J. R. Curry, esq., and dau. of William Gabbett, esq., of Mount Minuett and Linfield.

At Ryde, Lieut.-Col. J. C. McCaskill, late Madras Army, only surviving son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir John McCaskill, K.C.B., K.H., to Jane Agnes, third dau. of the Rev. James Smith.

At Keswick, R. J. H. Parkinson, B.A. of Magdalen College, Oxford, to Frances, eldest dau. of James Thompson, esq., of Workington, Cumberland.

At Trinity Church, Marylebone, the Rev. Edmund Price, rector of Farnborough, Berks, eldest son of R. C. Price, esq., of Hill House, Carshalton, to Frances Augusta, fourth dau. of the late E. C. Kindersley, esq., of Harley-street.

At Tunbridge-Wells, William Frederick Haynes Smith, esq., Solicitor-General of British Guiana, to Ellen Parkinson, dau. of J. T. White, esq., of Cumberland-terrace, Regent's-park.

At Lee, Kent, J. Leonard Wolterbeck, LL.D., to Louisa, youngest dau. of the late R. Jacomb-Hood, esq., of Bardon Park, Leicestershire.

Oct. 19. At Virginia Water, Surrey, and afterwards at the Greek Church, London-wall, George Palatiano, esq., M.D., to Isabella Julia, youngest dau. of the late Major Aubrey William Beauclerk, of Ardglass Castle, co. Down.

Oct. 20. At Kentish Town, Mr. Arthur Lewis, solicitor, to Miss Kate Terry.

Oct. 22. At Tickenhall, the Rev. William Bosworth, rector of Beeston Regis, Nor-

folk, to Katharine Frances, eldest dau. of the Rev. Richardson Cox.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, George Hamilton Evans, esq., son of Robert Mendham Evans, esq., of Fatherwell Hall, Kent, to Clementina, dau. of the late Rev. Clement Wolseley, of Sandbrook Park, co. Carlow.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, James Kenneth Douglas Mackenzie, esq., second son of His Excellency Capt. James George Mackenzie, R.N., Lieut.-Governor of St. Kitt's and Nevis, to Mary Kate Gertrude, youngest dau. of R. M. Evans, esq.

At St. Andrew's, Fife, the Rev. T. William Lee, M.A., of Hautley Wintney, Hants, to Margaret Anne, youngest dau. of the late Rev. C. J. Lyon, M.A.

At St. Gabriel's, South Belgravia, the Rev. James Lyde, Chaplain to the Borough Prisons, Plymouth, to Anne, younger dau. of the late Edward Adams, esq., of Marlborough, Devon.

At Boulogne-sur-Mer, Lieut. C. Mercer, 1st Goorkha Regt. L.I., to Ellen Madeline Leila, eldest dau. of the late Capt. H. Ruxton Corfield, late 9th Bengal Native Infantry.

At Peterhead, the Rev. William Arthur Ranken, incumbent of St. Luke's, Cumineston, to Louise Augusta, youngest dau. of the late Alexander Hutchinson, esq.

Oct. 23. At Higham-on-the-Hill, Charles Asheton, esq., of Lichford Hall, co. Lancaster, to Ada Mary, eldest dau. of N. E. Hurst, esq., of Higham Grange, co. Leicester.

At Darleith House, Dumbartonshire, the Rev. Francis Bryans, M.A., vicar of Backford, Cheshire, to Janetta Fraser, relict of Capt. Duncan Buchanan, of the Madras Army, and dau. of the late Lord Robertson, one of the Senators of the College of Justice, Scotland.

At Nailstone, Leicestershire, C. J. Calthrop, esq., of Horkstow Hall, Lincolnshire, to Susan, youngest dau. of Samuel Knowles, esq., of Nailstone.

At Woolbeding, Sussex, the Rev. R. Z. Walker, M.A., rector of Boyton, Wilts, to Caroline Arnold, dau. of the Rev. H. Walsh, rector of Bishopstrow.

Oct. 24. At Kilkeedy, co. Limerick, Sir David Vandeleur Roche, bart., of Carass, co. Limerick, to the Hon. Isabella Susannah Adelaide Massey, youngest dau. of the Right Hon. Lord Clarina.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, Capt. Henry Hamilton Beamish, R.N., to Blanche Georgina, younger dau. of W. Majoribanks Hughes, esq.

At Thurnby, Leicestershire, Charles, only child of the late Rev. Charles De la Cour, vicar of Heckington, Lincolnshire,

At Holyhead, Anglesey, John Owen Jones Priestley, esq., eldest son of John Priestley, esq., of Hafod Garegog, co. Merioneth, to Anne Elizabeth, only dau. of W. Barton Panton, esq., of Garreglwyd.

At Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, the Rev. Edmund Thompson, rector of Clipston, Northants, to Barbara, younger dau. of the late Professor Lindley, F.R.S.

Oct. 30. At Frant, Sussex, John Humphrey Bland, esq., eldest son of the Rev. R. W. Bland, of Abbeville, co. Antrim, to Emily Charlotte, dau. of the late Rev. W. C. Madden, rector of Bergh Apton.

At Witley, the Rev. Dolben Paul, M.A., to Marianne Frances, dau. of the late Rev. S. Hartopp Knapp, rector of Letchworth.

At Redhill, Surrey, the Rev. C. S. Ward, incumbent of Valley End, Bagshot, to Jessie Maria, third dau. of Paul Storr, esq., of Hampstead.

Oct. 31. At Spridlington, Lincolnshire, the Rev. Frederick Borradaile, vicar of Bishop's Norton, to Louisa Maria, eldest dau. of the late Rev. H. F. Hutton, rector of Spridlington.

At Holywell, Flintshire, Peter Clifford Browne, esq., Capt. 83rd Regt., to Margaret, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Mather, esq., of Glyn Abbot, Holywell.

At Swanage, Dorset, Ettrick William, Lieut. R.N., nephew of the late Gen. Sir Henry Havelock, K.C.B., to Grace Mary, dau. of the late W. B. Brodie, esq., of Salisbury, and niece of the late Sir Benjamin Brodie, bart.

At Christchurch, Hampstead, the Rev. Isaac Durrant, M.A., vicar of Thornton, Lancashire, to Emily, dau. of the late Rev. E. Bickersteth, of Watton, Herts.

At Sephton, Lancashire, the Rev. Charles Gape, M.A., vicar of Rushall, Norfolk, to Mary Eliza, only dau. of the late Capt. Henry Weston, of Little Hulton, Lancashire.

Major Edward Kent Jones, 97th Regt., only son of the late Lieut.-Col. Frederick Jones, of the 26th Cameronians, to Katherine Octavia, dau. of Joseph Savill, esq., of Colchester.

At Holy Trinity Church, Paddington, George May Lowe, M.B., of Lincoln, to Eliza Maria Hamilton, third dau. of Lieut.-Col. Hamilton Holmes, of Deer Park, Cloughjordan, co. Tipperary.

At St. James's Piccadilly, the Rev. T. H. Papillon, rector of Crowhurst, to Elizabeth, dau. of the late Thomas Hardcastle, esq., of Bolton-le-Moors.

At All Souls', Marylebone, the Rev. E. S. Woods, incumbent of Holy Trinity, Dover, to Margaret Wilson, younger dau. of the late Capt. W. M. Webb.

Nov. 1. At Poona, Major Cornwallis Oswald Maude, son of the late Hon. and Rev. J. C. Maude, to Emily Maria Christina, dau. of Robert Goddard, esq., of Monkstown, Ireland.

Nov. 2. At St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Rafe Leycester, esq., of Toft Hall, Cheshire, to Edith, dau. of Hubert de Burgh, esq.

Nov. 4. At St. Petersburg, Major George Bligh Bowen, M.S.C., to Mademoiselle la Baronne Annette, second dau. of Baron Renaud de Stackleberg.

Nov. 5. At St. Stephen's, Bayswater, Major H. W. Best, 5th European Light Cavalry, to Mary Martha, eldest dau. of the late J. W. King, esq.

At Oxford, the Rev. Dr. Bosworth, Professor of Anglo-Saxon, to Emily, widow of the Rev. Henry Stonhouse, B.C.L.

At Plymouth, R. M. Hall, Staff Assistant-Surgeon, late 33rd Regt., to Mary Caroline, dau. of the late Col. George Smith, H.E.I.C.S.

At Hanwell, Frederick Horace Onslow, esq., of Bayonne, to Alexandrina Ogilvie, dau. of Capt. James Vetch, R.E.

At Geldeston, Norfolk, the Rev. W. G. Sharpin, B.A., curate of Broome, Norfolk, to Mary Ann, second dau. of R. Dashwood, esq., of Geldeston.

Nov. 6. At Hampton Wick, Jonathan Peel Baird, esq., son of the late Sir D. Baird, bart., to Emily Diana Frances, only dau. of Col. G. A. Maude.

At Diptford, R. W. T. Dawson, esq., 25th Regt., to Catherine Bethulia, youngest dau. of the Rev. H. Hare, of Curtisknowle.

At Greenford, William H. Warren, Capt. 81st Regt., to Maude, relict of the late M. E. Heathcote, esq., 11th Hussars, and dau. of James Lane, esq.

Nov. 7. At St. Mary's, Lambeth, the Rev. C. A. Berry, of Little Paxton, Hunts, to Mary Ann, only dau. of the late Reuben Thomas Davis, esq., of Lambeth.

At Birchington, Isle of Thanet, Guy Golding Bird, Lieut. 106th Light Infantry, to Mary White, second dau. of Robert Edwards, esq., of Birchington.

At Blair, co. Ayr, Charles Arthur Cuningham, eldest son of Sir P. A. Cuningham-Fairlie, bart., to Caroline Madelina, younger dau. of W. Fordyce Blair, esq., of Blair, N.B.

At St. James's, Piccadilly, the Rev. George Langton Hodgkinson, perpetual curate of Holy Trinity, Gainsborough, to Fanny Maude Jane, eldest dau. of Capt. Hodgkinson, R.N.

At Walthamstow, Essex, T. E. Oldham, only son of Edwd. Oldham, esq., of Loddington Hall, to Susannah Mary Ann eldest dau. of James Vallentin, esq.

At Micheldever, Hants, the Rev. G. A.

Procter, M.A., to Eliza Vincent, fourth dau. of the Rev. T. Clarke.

At the Embassy, in Paris, Frances Sophia, elder dau. of the late Major George Hutchins Bellasis, Bombay Army, to the Rev. Thomas Roberts.

At St. John's, Paddington, Richard Temple Rennie, esq., barrister-at-law, to Marie, widow of Thomas de la Rue, esq.

At St. Jude's, Mildmay-park, N., the Rev. G. Savage, M.A., to Mary, eldest surviving dau. of the Rev. R. Aitken, incumbent of Pendeen, Cornwall.

At Forest-hill, the Rev. R. F. Wheeler, of Whitley, North Shields, to Phœbe, eldest dau. of the late W. Newton, esq.

At Clifton, Wm. Wyndham, esq., of Dinton House, Wilts, to Frances Ann, dau. of the Rev. J. C. Stafford.

Nov. 8. At Wallasey, Cheshire, Capt. R. S. Robinson, 89th Regt., to Marion Stone, eldest dau. of G. Pollexfen, esq., of Egremont, Cheshire.

Nov. 9. At Clocaenog, Denbighshire, Bowen Jordan Jordan, esq., of Pigeonsford, Cardiganshire, to Ellinor Laura, only dau. of the late R. O. Powell, esq., of Aberystwith, Cardiganshire.

At Monkstown, G. B. Wolseley, esq., 98th Regt., to Louisa, eldest surviving dau. of W. Andrews, esq., of Ashton, Monkstown, co. Dublin.

Nov. 12. At Madron, Cornwall, G. Borlase, Comm. R.N., second son of the late Samuel Borlase, esq., of Castle Horneck, to Marian, youngest dau. of the late W. Eady, esq., of Campsbourne, Hornsey.

At Dawlish, Thomas Harman, second son of Robert Tyndall, esq., of Oaklands, New Ross, co. Wexford, to Cecilia Lucy, eldest dau. of the late C. K. Webb, esq.

At Donhead St. Andrew, Wilts, Harvey John de Montmorency, esq., eldest son of John de Montmorency, esq., of Castle Morres, co. Kilkenny, to Grace Kathleen, eldest dau. of T. Fraser Grove, esq., M.P.

At Barningham, Harry Berners Upcher, esq., to Frederica Lucy, third dau. of J. T. Mott, esq., of Barningham Hall.

At Beckenham, Kent, Charles Frederic Baldwin, esq., Lieut. R.E. (Bombay), second son of the late W. W. T. Baldwin, esq., of Stede-hill, Kent, to Victoria Pauline Griseldis, second dau. of Paul Cesar de Broc, esq., of Beckenham.

At Florence, Spencer, eldest son of the Right Hon. S. H. Walpole, M.P., to Marion, youngest dau. of Sir J. D. Murray, bart.

Nov. 13. At Longthorpe, Pete
F. S. Lawrence Pratt, esq., to
Charlotte, youngest dau. of the
W. Strong, of Thorpe Hall, Pete

At Beduall, the Rev. J. J. C
Valpy, rector of Elsing. No
Bertha Harriet, second dau. of H
esq., of Acton Hill, Staffordshire.

Nov. 14. At Hinxhill, Ken
Chalmers, esq., of Colinton, Mid
to Elizabeth Murton, second da
Rev. J. Philpott, M.A., rector of

At Maperton, John Talbot C
Capt. 25th Regt., eldest son o
Col. Coke, of Debdale, to Charl
riot, eldest dau. of Major Fitz
Maperton House, Somerset.

Nov. 18. Charles M. Doyne, es
son of Robert Doyne, esq., of
Wexford, to Lady Frances Ma
dau. of Earl Fitzwilliam.

Nov. 19. At All Saints', Pa
John Deverell, esq., barrister-a
Frankleigh, Wilts, to Jane, da
late Rev. Edward Willes, prebe
Wells.

At Hingham, Norfolk, the F
Hardinge, M.A., to Agnes Laur
dau. of the late Rev. W. Smit
rector of East Tuddenham-with
ham, Norfolk.

At Cheltenham, Col. Hill, of
Hill, Shropshire, to Emma, widow
Rev. T. J. Longworth, vicar of B

At Cheltenham, Henry John
esq., of the Oaklands, Glamorga
Susan, youngest dau. of the late
Durant, of Clent Hall, co. Worce

At St. Michael's, Paddington
Garnons Lloyd, esq., of Blaen
Merionethshire, to Caroline Jane
of Rear-Admiral J. G. Gordon.

At St. Andrew's, N.B., A. C.
Gregor, to Jessie Miller, younger
Peter Bairnsfather, esq., of Dun
Forfarshire, N.B.

Nov. 20. John Booth, esq., b
at-law, of Swinefleet Park, Y
eldest son of James Booth, esq., of
Grove, Bucks, to Mary, second dau
late James Palmer, esq., of Tulse-h

At Bishopwearmouth, John
eldest son of the late John Clay,
Herrington Hall, Durham, to Jul
third dau. of George Smith Ranso
of Eden House, Sunderland.

At Tunbridge Wells, Robert
second son of John Gurney Hoare,
Hampstead, to Annie, dau. of the
Hoare, incumbent of Trinity
Tunbridge Wells.

Obituary Memoirs.

Emori nolo ; sed me mortuum esse nihil æstimo.—*Epicharmus.*

[*Relatives or Friends supplying Memoirs are requested to append their Addresses, in order to facilitate correspondence.*]

THE EARL OF ROSSE, K.P.

Oct. 31. At Monkstown, co. Dublin, aged 67, the Right Hon. William Parsons, 3rd Earl of Rosse, co. Wexford, and Baron Oxmantown, co. Dublin, K.P., in the peerage of Ireland, and a representative peer.

His lordship was the eldest son of Lawrence, 2nd Earl of Rosse, by Alice, daughter of John Lloyd, Esq., of Gloster, King's County, and was born at York, 17th June, 1800. He was educated at Dublin University and at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he took high honours, being first class in mathematics in 1822. He was M.P. for King's County, Ireland, in the House of Commons, from 1821 to 1834, and succeeded his father in the earldom in 1841. In 1845 he was elected a representative peer of Ireland, and had been Lord Lieutenant of King's County since 1831, and Colonel of the King's County Militia from 1834. Since 1862 he had filled the distinguished post of Chancellor of the University of Dublin. Latterly he had directed his attention to the local interests of Ireland, and had published a very valuable pamphlet on the state of that country. The deceased nobleman was a Conservative in politics, and during the last session of Parliament invariably supported the Government, and was among the peers who voted for the Reform Bill. He took little part in politics, however; his name was unheard in the debates during the whole of that stirring period which embraced the discussions on Catholic emancipation and reform, though in politics he adhered to the principles of the Conservative party. The charms of science had begun to assert their ascendancy, and were gradually weaning him from all pursuits that interfered with their supremacy. During the stormy discussions on the first Reform Bill he was occupied with the construction of his first famous telescope, the speculum of which had a larger diameter than any instrument that preceded it. The success of the instrument in immensely enlarging the horizon of the skies and bringing new worlds and systems within the ken of science was instantaneous and complete, and it emboldened the Earl to still further strides in the size of telescopes. His first speculum had a diameter of three feet; he determined to cast one of double the size. The difficulties in the way of producing such large mirrors were of the most formidable description, and could only be fairly grappled with by one who to the scientific zeal united the pecuniary resources of his lordship. Every step in the process had to be pioneered by experiment, and success was slowly won at the cost of many and harassing failures. Even the proper admixture of the metals for the formation of the reflector had to be ascertained by numerous and costly experiments. The gigantic speculum was at length turned out without warp or flaw. It was mounted on a telescope of 52 feet in length, and the machinery required to move such a ponderous instrument again taxed his lordship's inventive powers. Here again he was successful. A series of swivels, cranks, and pulleys enabled it to be elevated or depressed at pleasure, to be moved round to the different quarters of the heavens, and to be handled with as

much ease as the instruments of ordinary size. The sphere of observation was immensely widened by an instrument so powerful: new nebulæ were resolved into stars; new nebulous mist was revealed to the observation. The value of the instrument was not only seen in the enlarged power it gave to astronomers: it opened the way to other instruments of equal power being constructed; but though Lord Rosse's instrument is no longer unique, it will always possess interest as the first of the size that was ever constructed, and as leading the way to all the others. Pursuits of this nature were too absorbing to admit of much attention being devoted to politics.

The scientific fame of the late Earl of Rosse will rest rather upon the mechanical than upon the observational branch of astronomy. His heart was set more upon the manufacture than upon the use of telescopes; he would not have thought of observing with a telescope not made by his own hands. The honour that, in the walk of practical engineering, we should accord to our Whitworths and Nasmyths as *makers of tools*, belongs, in the walk of astronomy, to the late Earl. There is no disparagement implied in this comparison: it may be justly urged that to him who makes a tool greater honour is due than to him who uses it when it is made. Eyes are common to all men; all could make brilliant discoveries if they had the means. It was the means that the Earl of Rosse supplied. Considering the immense power of the great telescope, the results that have emanated from it, although startling in their nature, have been small in extent. Drawings of the most remarkable nebulæ, a few sketches of parts of the lunar surface, and lastly, a large drawing of the nebulæ in Orion, are the chief fruits that are publicly known to have been gathered from it. But its work is not yet done, though its founder is no more. The present Earl inherits not only the title, but the scientific tastes of his father; and we may reasonably hope that the services of this noble instrument of astronomical engineering, instead of being ended, are but now beginning.

The published writings of the late Earl comprise accurate descriptions of his telescopes and the modes by which they were constructed, together with such drawings and observations as were made with them. These appear in the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal So of which body their author was Pre from 1849 to 1854. During his presi the Earl of Rosse received the Medal for his noble contributions to nomical science. He served on s royal commissions on matters inv scientific treatment. He was one official visitors to the Royal Obser appointed by royal warrant to rep and advise the Government upo working of that establishment.[a] H a member of many learned and sci societies, and also of the Imperial demy of St. Petersburg. He was nominated a member of the Legi Honour of France. The late E Rosse, independently of his great tific attainments, was a genial comp and a liberal landlord. By his f and tenantry he was deservedly belo

His lordship married, 14th April, Mary, eldest daughter and co-heir o late John Warner Field, Esq., of H Hall, Yorkshire, by whom, who sur him, he leaves issue three sons, the e Lawrence, Lord Oxmantown, born in being successor to the title.

The remains of the late peer interred in the Church of St. Bra Parsonstown, between 4000 and tenantry on his lordship's estates jo in the procession.

EARL OF MORAY.

Nov. 8. At Doune Lodge, Perths aged 70, the Right Hon. John S 12th Earl of Moray, Lord Dou Doune in Menteith, and Baron o Colme, in the peerage of Scotland; Baron Stuart of Castle-Stuart in the age of Great Britain.

[a] Lord Wrottesley and Sir James Sout held this office.

His lordship was the second, but eldest surviving, son of Francis, 10th Earl of Moray, who died in January, 1848, by his first wife, Lucy, second daughter of the late Major-Gen. John Scott, of Balcomie, co. Fife. He was born at Bruntsfield House, Edinburgh, in 1797, and succeeded to the title on the death of his brother in 1859. He was a magistrate for the counties of Berwick and Inverness, and a deputy-lieutenant for that of Fife, and was formerly vice-lieutenant for co. Elgin, and a captain in the army.

The family of the late peer is descended from a natural son of James V. of Scotland, who was Prior of St. Andrews, and afterwards Regent of Scotland, and on whom the title was conferred in 1561 by his sister, Mary Queen of Scots.

The late earl, who had for many years taken no part whatever in public affairs, lived and died unmarried, and is succeeded by his younger brother Archibald George, a lieutenant-colonel in the army, retired, who was born in 1810.

THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD.

Oct. 19. At Eccleshall Castle, Staffordshire, aged 79, the Right Rev. John Lonsdale, D.D., Lord Bishop of Lichfield.

"This great prelate," "the best-loved bishop in the land," as he was described in the *Times* and the *Guardian*, was born January 17th, 1788, at Newmillerdam, near Wakefield. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. John Lonsdale, perpetual curate of Chapelthorpe and vicar of Darfield. His mother was Elizabeth, daughter of Charles Steer, Esq. She lived to 77, dying at Wakefield in 1827. Her mother lived to 80; her husband had married late, and died at 70 in 1807, his son's first year at Cambridge. His father lived to 83, but died four years before the bishop was born; so that he was well descended for longevity.

He seems to have been a precocious boy. An old gentleman, who heard him read a psalm at three years of age, said: "He reads better than his father." A piece of very good writing of his has been preserved, with the date of March, 1794, upon it, when he was only six years old. In the same year he went to a school of some celebrity at Heath near Halifax, which was kept by the Rev. Robert Wilkinson for more than fifty years, for whom and his wife a joint epitaph in Halifax parish church was written by the bishop in 1841. He was sent to Eton at eleven, a scholar above his years; but as he was going into college he was placed, not according to his knowledge, but his age, by an absurd rule which then prevailed, and ruined many a boy by making him idle. The late Mr. Plumptre, who was his tutor, said to one of his sons, nearly fifty years afterwards, "Sir, your father was a poet in the fourth form." And Dr. Goodall, who was then head master, being asked in his old age who was the best scholar he ever had, answered, after some deliberation, "Lonsdale." He was remarkable in his early, as well as his late, years for his accuracy; and Dr. Goodall wrote to his father on his leaving, "His judgment is far above his years." The bishop always maintained the supremacy of Eton over all other schools with amusing pertinacity. Even when rejoicing over one of his grandsons being elected at Winchester, he said, "I wish it had been Eton." The year before his death his wish was gratified, by seeing another grandson elected into that magnificent foundation, second out of seventy candidates. And he had before seen his own eldest son carry off the great prize of the school, the Newcastle Scholarship, in 1834.

He went to King's College, Cambridge, in December, 1806, and got nearly all the prizes then open to his college; for the Chancellor's medals were not, because King's men did not then go into the mathematical tripos, and the classical tripos did not exist till 1823. He got the Browne's Medal for Latin Odes in 1807 and 1809; and in the latter year the University Scholarship besides. It was in that examination, and not in the leisure of his own room, that he wrote the famous Alcaic translation of the chorus in the Hecuba, which was again reprinted, among the Nugæ Latinæ, in this magazine, last August (see *ante*, p. 211). Persons still alive remember that when the candidates sent in their Latin letters to the examiners, it was said that Lonsdale's letter alone proved him to be the scholar of the university. His chief competitor

was Thomas Rennell, of the same college, of whom he wrote a short and beautiful memoir on his death in 1824. He took his B.A. degree in 1811, having previously become a fellow of King's in the usual course of that college; and a B.D. in 1824, which very nearly made a great change in his position long afterwards, as will be seen presently.

Soon after his degree he was admitted at Lincoln's Inn, and began to read law, like several other eminent ecclesiastics; but he was never "called," for he found he had more taste for other studies; though he made himself a very good ecclesiastical lawyer after he became a bishop, and often gave advice to his clergy, which there is no reason to believe was ever wrong. So he returned to the tutorship of King's until his marriage; and was ordained a deacon at Wells on the 24th September, 1815, and a priest at Salisbury only three weeks after, on his fellowship as a title. He says in one of his letters at that time, that he was looking out for a curacy; but he never was a curate; and soon after his ordination he was made Examining Chaplain to Archbishop Sutton, who had the merit of promoting learned men, and in a manner bequeathed him to his successor in 1830. In the same year, 1816, he became assistant, or out-of-term, preacher at the Temple, to Dean Rennell, the Master, his friend T. Rennell's father. There he preached the first sermon that he published, "by desire of persons of eminent station and authority," on the death of Queen Charlotte, in 1818, a sermon such as is seldom heard from a young man. In 1820 and 1821 he was again engaged as tutor of King's, living out of college as a married man, and coming up to London to preach at the Temple. And in those years he preached and published two courses of university sermons, as select preacher at St. Mary's, "On Some Popular Objections to Christianity," and "On the Testimonies respecting a Future Judgment." He was also appointed Christian Advocate in 1822. His only other printed sermons were preached at the consecration of Bishop Blomfield, at York, in 1824, and of Bishop Percy, at Lambeth, in 1827, which were both highly commended at the time; and a few occasional ones on behalf of some of the Church societies.

In 1822 he received the rectory of Mersham, the first of a long series of preferments, but not pluralities, two archbishops. But his duti beth required him to be so that he kept a house in W which has been since enlarged, occupied by the Bishop of Wells. In 1827 he gave up duty for a prebendal stall a which was exchanged (not in sense) for the first canonry or ship of Lichfield in 1828; an stall (non-residentiary) in St. 1831, which he kept till he He was elected a Fellow of Et the last fellow who had not been a master. But he resigne in 1829, without any legal ob do so, on being presented to t of St. George's Bloomsbury by cellor, Lord Lyndhurst; and gave up Bloomsbury, on acco unfitness of the parsonage-ho family, and for a time lived gent's Park without clerical du

He was however an active the old religious societies, s S.P.G. and S.P.C.K., and was founders of the Incorporated Building Churches, &c., and College, London, of which his D'Oyly was the chief author. In bishop Howley gave him the Southfleet, which, like his three canonries, was an 'option,' or to the archbishop of one p to some piece of episcopal pa each bishop on his consecrati were abolished in 1840, more than design. Archbishop H clined the offer which was mad them, and returned to the bish he had not exercised. In 183 Lonsdale was elected, all but un preacher of Lincoln's Inn, a has oftener led to great prom probably any other in the His attachment to Lincoln's tinued to the end of his lif often dined in the Hall by general invitation from the When Hugh James Rose, the King's College, fell ill, in 183 asked to take his place; and Rose died, the following year, the actual Principal, and lectu ology. Under his wise and abl college flourished exceedingly, out that valuable offshoot, King Hospital, which has had some

physicians and surgeons in London on its staff; but has yet to maintain a constant struggle for existence against the want of a permanent endowment or larger annual subscriptions.

In 1840 an event occurred which troubled him greatly, and produced a temporary estrangement between him and his beloved Eton. The Fellows have long, perhaps always, elected a Provost recommended by the Crown; but the statutes require him to have been on the foundation and to have a divinity degree, which the King's College men seldom take. On Dr. Goodall's death, Lord Melbourne nominated the Rev. Francis Hodgson, Vicar of Bakewell, and Lord Denman's son in law; but he was only an M.A., and the Fellows were probably not sorry to have a good excuse for asserting their rights against the Crown. Dr. Keate and Dr. Hawtrey both declined, and so the college elected the Rev. J. Lonsdale, B.D., who consented. He would rather have been Provost of Eton than Archbishop of Canterbury; but his usual love of peace, and still more, his unwillingness to disappoint Mr. Hodgson, to whom the place was of consequence, afterwards led him to decline. Meanwhile Mr. Hodgson was made B.D. by royal mandate; and the College, having no other available candidate, accepted him. When the provostship was vacant again, in 1862, the bishop would have liked to have it, as he was then beginning to feel his work too heavy for him, and to talk of resigning. But he would not ask for it, and it was naturally not offered to a bishop.

His last preferment before the bishopric was the archdeaconry of Middlesex, which he took at the request of Bishop Blomfield in 1842, though it was a place of little value and much trouble, and deprived him of his country house and rectory of Southfleet, because that is not in the diocese of London. On the 28th of October, 1843, Sir Robert Peel, on the recommendation of the Archbishop and the Bishop of London, wrote to offer him the see of Lichfield, saying that he was "anxious to secure for this extensive and populous district (in which he lived himself) the services of a bishop in whose discretion, ability, and activity, the highest confidence might be placed." He was consecrated at Lambeth on the 3rd of December, 1843, by Archbishop Howley, Bishop Blomfield, and Bishop Sumner of Winchester, an old Eton friend of his, and godfather of one of his daughters. After his twenty-four years of such activity as is rarely seen in the youngest bishops, it is amusing to find him writing to his wife, soon after his work had begun, "I fear I was too old to take a bishoprick, at any rate such a bishoprick as this."

In 1845 he was one of the commissioners for inquiring into the effect of Bishop Blomfield's Act of 1835 (erroneously called Lord Lyndhurst's, who proposed a very different measure), for making all future marriages with a deceased wife's sister, &c., void; but all the past ones valid, instead of contingently voidable. The commissioners reported strongly on the bad and immoral effects of that Act; and Bishop Lonsdale never shrank from giving his opinion when anybody called for it, that the prohibition is rather opposed to than in accordance with Scripture, on which alone it was professed to be founded, till later excuses were invented. But it must be confessed that his one weakness, a fear of any great public opposition, especially from the clergy, kept him silent and absent when bills were afterwards brought into Parliament to repeal the Act, though he authorised Lord Granville to quote his opinion as unchanged in 1858. On another subject he occasionally startled clergymen who talked with orthodox indignation about simony, by saying that the thing called simony by our law has no business to be called so, and that it is a monstrous absurdity that the sale of livings should be illegal, except when it is aggravated by being also a gambling speculation on the life of the incumbent. He said that Bishop Blomfield held the same opinion. These are illustrations of a quality of his mind not so generally known as many others, a complete impregnability to unsound reasoning, or arguments which he shortly called "stuff" when he was talking freely.

He was also a member of the University Commission of 1852 for a short time; but he found the sittings in London interfere too much with his diocesan work, and therefore resigned, and was replaced by the late Bishop Graham of Chester. In 1849 he published, with Archdeacon Hale, "Annotations on the Gospels," which were begun long before by desire of Archbishop Howley, but had been delayed by his

occupations: which indeed left him scarcely any leisure for literature; and less as he got older and his strength diminished, while his work continually increased with the increase of his clergy; for he consecrated no less than 156 new churches. That book was printed in too large and expensive a form; but it is literally a book of useful annotations, and not of vapid reflections and pointless paraphrases, like too many of such books. He never published any Charges; nor discussed what are called "great questions of the day" in them. For such subjects are necessarily controversial, and he abhorred controversy; and his great humility would not allow him to believe that he was one of the very few bishops whose opinions carry any weight—not of course with partisans, who only want to hear their own opinions from a bishop's mouth—but with those who want a guide whose wisdom, and learning, and moderation they can trust. The same humility made him too averse to speaking in public, except when he felt it would be wrong for him to keep silence; and latterly, even to preaching on great occasions, when he would propose that some more popular orator should be invited. Yet his speaking was that best kind of eloquence which is not perceived to be eloquence, but says all that need be said in the simplest and most persuasive language, as was remarked of his addresses at the Wolverhampton congress, over which he presided a few days before his death with signal success. Several times he had to preach as an old man with some of the best preachers of the day, and his sermons were unanimously pronounced the best.

It is intended to publish, as a memorial of the bishop, a small selection of his sermons, with a few of his Latin verses, which were said by no bad judge in a published lecture on education, to be probably the best that have been made since Virgil. And this memoir will be prefixed to them, extended according to the materials which may be obtained. He kept no copies of his letters, apparently trusting to his memory, which forgot little that he read, and very few men's faces or business, and nothing that he undertook to do for any one. Almost the only memoranda at the end of his pocket-books are the names of flowers, which he had seen in his visits, and meant to order for his own garden. He also kept no accounts; yet in all matters of busine was as exact as a banker; and his soli "add their testimony, that among all correspondents they had none to be pared to the bishop for punctu accuracy, kindness, and courtesy."

Reports have been current of his h been offered and refused trans both to York and London. Consi the reputation he enjoyed so long reports were natural enough. Bu fact is not so. He never had any o translation, though both the prin were twice vacant in his time, and L once, and Durham three times. He certainly have refused either prim it had been offered when they wer vacant. When Canterbury was in 1848, it was indeed reported few days by persons about the Cour the Bishop of Lichfield was to su But it is pretty well known that Russell and one of his colleagues wards insisted on having an archb of more decided opinions; and s elder Sumner was translated from Ch Whether he would then have accept primacy or not is unknown; but n the responsibility nor the state of beth would have had any charms for and it is not his fame that has su by his being left to die of his wo the most laborious probably of a dioceses, because he was neither a tical nor a religious partisan.

We all know the saying that n can be pronounced happy till his Bishop Lonsdale may now be prono to have been singularly happy both life and in his death. His early s at school and college: his steady ad ment for a long time, under two bishops and two of the wisest stat of his day: health which never fai much as to interrupt his work, when a temporary failure of his w hand, three years ago, gave the warning of what his end would means always beyond the wan his simple mode of life; for he wa by marriage and inheritance, of whi diocese and the church largely shar benefit: the respect and affection he won everywhere: a family wh all that he could desire; and hi domestic sorrow, the loss of his w 1852, made up to him by the ass and ability of his unmarried dau all these, with a wonderful cheer

and freshness of spirit, and enjoyment of all pleasant things, and readiness to see the best side of every thing and every man, make up a sum of blessings allotted to few. And at last he was, as it were, translated without tasting any pains of death, not in the labour and sorrow of fourscore years, but almost without his eye being dim or his natural force abated, sitting at dinner with his daughters, and just after saying "What a comfort it is to have you all here." He had that very day lifted up his voice in public for the last time, with a force unknown from him before, in defence of a great scheme of middle-class education against an opposition which he thought prejudiced and unfair; and had written twenty letters after he came home. The story in the newspapers, of his having had no food for many hours, of his dinner being put off till 9 o'clock, of his retiring to a sofa, and of his objecting to a doctor being sent for, is all fictitious. He looked very pale when he came to dinner, and said, "Those letters are too much for me;" but then talked as usual for a time, until he fell back in the chair and died in a few minutes.

Our limits forbid us to attempt even a summary of his character; and the eulogies which have been so lately showered on it from all quarters make this unnecessary. It must suffice to say here, that although there have been, and there are, men equal and even superior to him in some of his many admirable qualities, it is doubtful if the English Church has ever seen, or will ever see again, another bishop who combines so many excellences and so few defects, as "this great, good, and loving man," John Lonsdale, Bishop of Lichfield.

He married in 1815 Sophia, the fifth daughter of the late John Bolland, Esq., M.P., of Clapham, and left issue, by her, two sons and three daughters. His elder son, the Rev. James Gylby Lonsdale, M.A., late Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, is Professor of Classical Literature at King's College, London, and assistant preacher at Lincoln's Inn; and his younger son, the Rev. John Gylby Lonsdale, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, was for many years Secretary to the National Society, and Reader at the Temple Church, and is now a canon of Lichfield, and vicar of St. Mary's in that city. One of his daughters is the wife of E. B. Denison, Esq., Q.C., and another, of the Rev. W. Bryans, vicar of Tarvin, near Chester.

The bishop was buried, in the presence of nearly 200 of his clergy, in the churchyard of Eccleshall, where the prelates of that see have lived, with few intervals, from the time of Chad, the first bishop, 1200 years ago. Both there and at Lichfield most of the people appeared in mourning the next Sunday, and the Independent Chapel at Eccleshall was draped with black no less than the churches in the diocese.

LORD FITZHARDINGE, G.C.B.

Oct. 17. At Berkeley Castle, Gloucestershire, aged 79, the Right Hon. Maurice Frederick Fitzhardinge Berkeley, Lord Fitzhardinge, of the city and county of Bristol, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, G.C.B.

His lordship was the second son of Frederick Augustus, 5th Earl of Berkeley, co-heir of the ancient barony of Segrave, by Mary, daughter of Mr. William Cole, and brother of the late Earl Fitzhardinge. He was born in 1788, and entered the navy in June, 1802; he distinguished himself in 1803, at the capture of a schooner by boats; commanded the gun-boats in the Tagus, co-operated with the troops in the lines of Torres Vedras, and was thanked in public orders by the Duke of Wellington. He commanded the *Thunderer*, at the capture of St. Jean d'Acre, for which he was made a Companion of the Order of the Bath, and received the gold medal. He was one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty from April, 1833, to December, 1834; from July, 1837, to March, 1839; and again, from July, 1846, till March, 1852, and subsequently from December the same year to 1857. From December, 1832, and for a long series of

years he represented Gloucester in the House of Commons. His elder brother had been created Baron Segrave in 1831, and Earl Fitzhardinge in 1841, but these titles became extinct on his death, in 1857, when the late admiral became a claimant for the barony of Berkeley, by tenure of Berkeley Castle, in which he was unsuccessful, but was immediately afterwards created Baron Fitzhardinge. He was made a Privy Councillor in 1855.

His lordship was twice married: first, in Dec. 1823, to Lady Charlotte Lennox, sixth daughter of Charles, 4th Duke of Richmond, which lady died in August, 1833; and secondly, in Sept. 1834, to Lady Charlotte, third daughter of Thomas 1st Earl of Ducie. He has left issue by the former marriage, two sons and two daughters. He is succeeded in the title by his elder son, the Hon. Francis William Fitzhardinge, who was born in 1826, and married in 1857, Georgina, only daughter of the late Wm. Holme-Sumner, Esq., of Hatchlands, Surrey.

LORD COLCHESTER.

Oct. 18. At 34, Berkeley Square, W., aged 69, the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, 2nd Lord Colchester, of Colchester, Essex, in the peerage of the United Kingdom.

His lordship was the elder and only surviving son of the Right Hon. Charles Abbot (who was raised to the peerage in 1817, by the title of Baron Colchester, on his retirement from the chair of Speaker of the House of Commons, which he filled with distinction during a period of fifteen years) by Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Sir Philip Gibbes, Bart. His grandfather was the Rev. John Abbot, D.D., rector of All Saints', Colchester, whose widow, Sarah, daughter of Jonathan Farr, Esq., subsequently became the wife of Jeremy Bentham, Esq., father of the eminent political economist. The late peer was born in St. James's, Westmi on the 12th of March, 1798, and h received his education at Westmi and the Royal Naval College, entere navy in April, 1811, as first-class v teer, on board the *Revenge*. He wa of the crew of the *Alceste*, which a panied Lord Amherst to China, ar the return home was wrecked upo Island of Pulo Leat, in Feb., 1817. lordship received many other app ments, and his most important co sion was that of taking, in April, as captain of the *Volage*, the Em and Empress of Brazil to Cherbourg afterwards of enforcing the Dutch bargo. He was a Conservative in pol on the accession of Lord Derby to p in 1852 he was appointed Vice-Presi of the Board of Trade and Paym General; and again, on Lord D taking office in 1858, was appo Postmaster-General, which office his ship held till June, 1859. At the ti his decease Lord Colchester was a miral on the reserved list; but he t warm interest in everything relati the service, and was intimately acqua with every branch of naval admini tion. He was a magistrate for Su and a generous patron of various l volent institutions. On the decea his father in May, 1829, he succeed the barony; and on the 3rd Feb., he married the Hon. Elizabeth S Law, second daughter of Edward, Lord Ellenborough, who survives husband. The late lord has left iss only son, the Hon. Reginald Ch Edward Abbot, born Feb. 13, 1842, now succeeds to the title and estates.

LORD WROTTESLEY.

Oct. 27. At Wrottesley, near W hampton, aged 69, the Right Hon.

Wrottesley, 2nd Lord Wrottesley, of Wrottesley, co. Stafford, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, and a baronet.

His lordship was eldest son of John, 1st Lord Wrottesley, by his first wife, Lady Caroline Bennet, eldest daughter of Charles, 4th Earl of Tankerville, and was born at Wrottesley Hall, on the 5th of August, 1798. He was educated at Westminster and Christ Church, Oxford, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1819, taking a first-class in Disciplinis Mathematicis et Physicis. He took his M.A. degree in 1823, and in the same year was called to the bar by the honourable society of Lincoln's Inn. He joined the committee of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, of which he continued a member to the last. Among their earliest treatises is one number from his pen, on Navigation. Whilst continuing to practice as a barrister, he settled at Blackheath, where he built a small astronomical observatory. Here he trained, as his assistant, Mr. Hartnup, who is now director of the Observatory at Liverpool. In his newly chosen recreation it was his chief aim to be of actual use to science. Unlike the majority of amateur astronomers who fit up observatories, he did not consider his as a scientific toy, to amuse the curious and astonish the unlearned; he determined to devote it to some beneficial purpose, and he selected that branch of astronomy for pursuit that, although of all others the most useful, is of all others the most uninteresting and laborious. He set about observing the positions of certain fixed stars of different magnitudes, with the view of making a star catalogue. Carrying out his monotonous labours with a patience and persistence only to be expected in a professional astronomer, he realised his valuable intentions, and in 1838 presented a "Catalogue of Right Ascensions of 1318 Stars," to the Royal Astronomical Society, of which he was one of the founders, and subsequently secretary and president. The society, in recognition of this important work, awarded him its gold medal in the following year. Two supplementary catalogues of similar character followed, in the years 1842 and 1854 respectively, his lordship having in the meantime transferred his observatory to Wrottesley. Besides these standard works he prosecuted several other series of observations, all of which partook of a fundamental character. The results are to be found in the Transactions of the above society; one important set of observations of stars for the determination of stellar parallax, however, appears in the Philosophical Transactions.

Lord Wrottesley was always ready to work with heart and voice when science and state affairs came into conjunction. He served on several royal commissions, and is the author of a work entitled "Thoughts on Government and Legislation." In 1853, he called the attention of the House of Lords to Lieutenant Maury's scheme of meteorological observations and discoveries, especially advocating the keeping of meteorological records of winds and currents by the captains of merchant ships crossing the great oceans; a result of these observations being, that the passages of some of these ships have been materially shortened.

In November, 1854, he succeeded the Earl of Rosse as President of the Royal Society, which post he resigned in 1857. Up to within a short time before his death he maintained his intercourse with scientific men and his connection with scientific pursuits; his observatory also, under the charge of an assistant, was kept in working order.

The deceased peer succeeded to the title in 1841 on the death of his father, who, having sat for many years as M.P. for Staffordshire in the Whig interest, was raised to the peerage, at her Majesty's coronation in 1838, on the recommendation of Viscount Melbourne. The baronetcy was created in 1642, the first baronet having received his title for services in the royal cause during the civil wars.

The late peer married, in 1821, Sophia Elizabeth, third daughter of the late Thomas Giffard, Esq., of Chillington, by whom he has left issue three sons. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son Arthur, who was born in 1824, and married, in 1861, the Hon. Augusta Elizabeth Denison, second daughter of Albert, 1st Lord Londesborough, and sister of the present peer.

Sir James South, F.R.S.

Oct. 19. At his residence, Campden Hill, Kensington, aged 82, Sir James South, Knt., F.R.S., F.R.A.S., &c.

The deceased was the son of a dispens-

ing druggist who, towards the close of the last century, carried on business in Blackman-street, Borough, and was born in 1785; but James South entered upon a higher branch of the medical profession, and became a member of the Royal College of Surgeons. For some years he practised his profession in Southwark, and in the intervals of business pursued the study of astronomy, in connection with which he made some extremely valuable observations. In 1822 and 1823, in conjunction with Sir John Herschel, he compiled a catalogue of 380 double stars. A further series of observations of 458 double and triple stars was communicated to the Royal Society in 1826. A number of miscellaneous observations, papers on astronomical instruments, &c., were at various times published in the Memoirs of the Royal and Royal Astronomical Societies. Of the latter, Sir James was one of the founders, and for a time its president; of the former he was elected fellow in 1821, and received the Copley medal in 1826. Some minor papers and articles were printed in the "Quarterly Journal of Science," and in "Phillips' Annals of Philosophy." Several tracts, generally of a critical nature and somewhat severe tone, were privately circulated by Sir James, and he was a frequent contributor to the correspondence columns of the daily newspapers. About the year 1825 he removed to Campden Hill, Kensington, where he established a very complete observatory, to which he devoted himself during the remainder of his life, not, however, publishing any results of his labours since about the year 1835. In the equipment of this observatory Sir James was unfortunate, for one large equatorial instrument, constructed at great expense, in the defrayment of which a law-suit ensued, gave him such dissatisfaction that he had it broken up and the parts sold by auction.

In 1830, on the recommendation of the Duke of Wellington, who was then Prime Minister, he received the honour of knighthood, and for several years past he has enjoyed a pension of 300*l.* a year on the civil list, for his contributions to astronomical science. The account of Sir James South's astronomical observations during his residence in Southwark, published in the "Philosophical Transactions" for 1825, is accompanied by an interesting description of the five-foot and seven-foot equatorials with which the were made. One of these instrument is still mounted, and in excellent con dition, at the Campden Hill Observatory There are also in the observatory a seven foot transit instrument, and a four-foo transit circle, the latter celebrated a having formerly belonged to Mr. Groom bridge, and as having been the instrumen with which the observations were mad for the formation of the catalogue of ci cumpolar stars which bears his name.

The deceased married in 1816, Ann niece and sole heiress of the late Joseph Ellis, Esq., of South Lambeth, whic lady died in 1851.

Marshal O'Donnell.

Nov. 4. At Biarritz, aged 58, Don Leopoldo O'Donnell, Marshal of Spain Count of Lucena, Duke of Tetuan, and a Grandee of the First Class.

The deceased was a descendant of a family of Irish refugees, and was born in 1808. He entered the Spanish army at an early age, and was a captain when but nineteen; at twenty-five he held a colonel's commission, and after the death of Ferdinand VII., in 1832, he declared himself in favour of the new law of suc cession and the regency of the Queen-Mother. While his brothers were fighting in the ranks of Don Carlos he won laurels in the constitutional army. He was created Count of Lucena on his having compelled Cabrera to raise the siege of the town so named, and at the conclusion of the civil war he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general. He was a faithful adherent of Maria Christina, and exerted his utmost skill at the head of the army of the centre to counterbalance the influence of Espartero, notwithstanding the desperate condition of the Queen's position. When the Queen-Mother was at length compelled to resign the regency, he watched over her safety and guarded her to the frontier. Espartero's elevation to the regency compelled him to resign his command, and to take refuge in France. While in exile he was busy in fomenting the agitation against Espartero; and in 1841, when the military conspiracies broke out all over Spain, General O'Donnell repaired to Pampeluna, where he placed himself at the head of the rebellion. Again conquered he returned to France, where he continued to

carry on his machinations against the Regent, whom he had the satisfaction to see overthrown in 1843. General O'Donnell was afterwards sent to Cuba as captain-general, and while there amassed a considerable fortune. He was said to be by no means opposed to the slave trade. On his return to Spain he became a member of the Senate, and joined the Opposition against the Ministry. Narvaez, on his return to power, appointed him director-general of the infantry, a post which he filled until the year 1851. Amid the Court intrigues of this period he left the party of Queen Christina and joined the Moderate party, opposing at the same time the Court and the various Ministries which succeeded that of Bravo-Murillo, under Generals Roncali and Lersundi and Count San Luis. Early in 1854 he was implicated in a conspiracy, but contrived to avoid the warrant for his arrest, and to keep himself concealed for some months either in Madrid or at Carvaligo in the environs. At length, in the midst of the tumults excited against the Government by a forced loan, he came from his retreat on the 28th June, took the lead of the revolution, and fought an indecisive battle with the royal troops at Vicalvaro. On the 7th July he published a political programme, dated at Manzanares, demanding the Constitution of 1837, the emancipation of Isabella, the perpetual banishment of the Queen-Mother, and sundry important reforms. Most of the captains-general joined him with their troops. Espartero united himself to him, and the Queen was compelled to dismiss her obnoxious Ministers, and to summon Espartero to form a Government, in which General O'Donnell became Minister of War. For some time the two chiefs agreed, but at length a dispute arose in consequence of the conduct of Signor de la Escosura the Minister of the Interior, towards the Clerical party. O'Donnell declared that either he or this Minister must resign, and Espartero replied, "Both or neither." After a struggle of some days' duration the whole Ministry resigned, save O'Donnell, who was charged with the formation of a new Ministry. The Cortes was at the moment in recess, but a fraction of it met and passed a vote against the new Premier, which he treated as illegal. During the few days from the 15th to the 20th July, 1856, he succeeded in quelling insurrections which broke out in Madrid, Barcelona, and Saragossa, as well as in many other places. He was speedily placed in a false position for one who had declared himself an advanced Liberal, for he was between the men of progress whom he had abandoned, and the Conservatives, who could not see in him their representative. In point of fact he re-established the Constitution of 1845, and as a natural result Narvaez returned to power. In March, 1857, General O'Donnell lost his seat in the Cortes, but, keeping that in the Senate, he there opposed Narvaez with consummate skill, and contributed mainly to the downfall of the Minister, which took place in October of the same year. After a number of short-lived Governments had succeeded, O'Donnell returned to power on the 1st July, 1858, and formed one of the most successful Spanish Governments of modern days. The most remarkable event of his administration was the war against Morocco, which was declared on the 22nd October, 1859, and in which O'Donnell took the field as commander-in-chief. After much loss and suffering, from the climate and the heavy rains, as well as from sanguinary engagements in January, a great victory was won on the 4th February, 1860, and on the 6th Tetuan was captured. Muley Abbas, the Moorish general, entered into negotiations which were broken off. The Spanish army marched upon Tangier on the 23rd of March, and after two battles, the second of which was a decisive victory, peace was imposed upon Morocco, with conditions such as ensured its permanence. This war produced a great moral effect, and O'Donnell, and his generals, Echague, Zabella, Ros, and Prim, became deservedly popular in Spain. He was promoted to the rank of field-marshal and created Duke of Tetuan. On Dec. 6, 1860, an attempt was made to assassinate him. He continued in office till February, 1863, when he resigned in consequence of the Queen's refusal to dissolve the Chambers, and was succeeded as War Minister by General Concha. Since then he has been both in and out of power. In 1864 Narvaez was again President of the Council, but in the next year O'Donnell held the reins; however, in July, 1866, he again was compelled to resign office, and Narvaez, resumed the post of President of the Council.—*Morning Post.*

DEATHS.

ARRANGED IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER.

Aug. 11. At Nelson, New Zealand, Capt. Charles Russell Colt, of Mount Heslington, Spring Grove, formerly of the 3rd Light Dragoons, and 56th Regt.

Aug. 19. At Rocklands, Warepa, Otago, New Zealand, Capt. Henry John Bews, late Ceylon Rifle Regt., eldest son of the late J. Bews, esq., Paymaster 73rd Regt.

At Albano, of Asiatic cholera, the Marchese Serlussi Crescenti, Master of the Horse to His Holiness Pope Pius IX.

Sept. 1. At Tezpore, Assam, murdered in his sleep, aged 26, Richard Falcon, esq., assistant-magistrate.

Sept. 3. At Nusserabad, aged 27, Robert Cosens-Weir, esq., of Bogangreen, N.B., Capt. 1st (The Royal) Regt.

Sept. 8. At Camp, Synee, Meerut, of cholera, Lieut. Andrew Jackson, 3rd Regt.

Sept. 9. At Batasore, Bengal, aged 29, Branthwayt Beevor Ford, M.R.C.S., Civil Surgeon, fifth and youngest son of the Rev. W. Ford, of Longton.

Sept. 10. At Bolarum, Secunderabad, aged 23, William Henry Balders, Lieut. 18th Hussars, youngest son of Major-Gen. and Lady Katherine Balders.

Sept. 13. At Kamptee, Capt. John Ferrers, 3rd Madras Cavalry, youngest son of the late W. E. Ferrers, esq.

Sept. 14. At Meerut, of cholera, Major Frederick R. N. Fortescue, second son of the late Matthew Fortescue, esq., of Stephenstown.

Sept. 16. At Toolburra, Queensland, by a fall from his horse, aged 22, Octavius Frederick, son of the late James Farquharson, esq., of Invercauld.

Sept. 17. On board the P. and O. s.-s. *Nubia*, between Aden and Ceylon, Henry B. Bromley, Paymaster 10th Regt.

Sept. 19. At Tangier, aged 64, Agnes, Lady Reade, widow of Col. Sir Thomas Reade, K.C.B., and H.B.M.'s Agent and Consul-General at Tunis.

Sept. 24. At Jumalpore, aged 33, Lancaster Byron J. Davies, Capt. Bengal Army, son of the late Thomas Lancaster Davies, esq., M.D., of Jamaica.

Sept. 25. At Calcutta, aged 19, Russell P. W. Hill, Lieut. 107th Regt., only son of the late Col. Charles Thorold Hill.

At Callao, Peru, of apoplexy, aged 39, the Rev. Wm. C. Murphy, M.A. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin, where he graduated B.A. in 1850, and proceeded M.A. in 1854; he was appointed London Secretary to the Irish Society in 1858, and at the time of his decease was ac as British Chaplain at Callao.

At Nynee Tal, East Indies, Chas Haley Richardes, C.S., eldest son of Eardley Richardes, esq., of Brynsit Cardiganshire.

Sept. 29. At Sealkote, Punjab, (William Staunton Pierson, B.S.C., el son of the late Admiral Sir Wm. Pie of Langstone, Hants.

Oct. 3. At Broadwell, Gloucesters aged 72, William Polhill, esq., on the pay of the 23rd Light Dragoons. The ceased was born in 1795, and having educated at the school of the Rev. T Sampson, D.D., of Petersham, proce thence to join the 16th Light Dragoo Cornet, by purchase, in July, 1 Having completed his drills, he was patched to the army under the Duk Wellington, and shared in the glorie Waterloo at the early age of twenty. Dec., 1815, he succeeded to a lieuten in his regiment without purchase, next year he exchanged into the 1st Guards, and ultimately went on the pay of the 23rd Light Dragoons in 1819. Mr. Polhill had cultivated a for agricultural pursuits, and industric carried out his inclination on his estate at Broadwell in a liberal and sk manner. He was much respected b neighbours, not only for the urbanit his manners, and the genial kindne his disposition, but for his untirin nevolence towards those in distress sickness among the poor. In shor lived a life of great usefulness as a try gentleman, and died regretted b who knew him.

Oct. 5. At Allahabad, W. Geo. H Garrow, Lieut. 107th Regt., eldest s the late Rev. G. Baker Garrow, rect Chiselborough, Somerset.

At Palermo, of cholera, aged 33, C Giulio Cesareski.

Oct. 7. At Banda, Central India, 31, William Pickard, esq., Lieut. Regt. of N. I., second son of H. W. Pic esq., of Sturminster Marshall, Dorset

Oct. 8. Aged 35, the Hon. Du Persse Bingham. He was the third viving son of Denis Arthur, 3rd Clanmorris, by Maria Helena, second of Robert Persse, esq., of Roxborough Galway, and was born in 1832.

At Barbadoes, from yellow fever, 27, Charles Tempest Sheringham,

16th Regt., younger son of the late J. T. Sheringham, esq., of Kent Lodge, Hanwell, Middlesex.

Oct. 11. At Cairo, Egypt, Alice, relict of the Rev. Rudolph T. Lieder.

At Plasyndre, Bala, co. Monmouth, aged 73, George Price Lloyd, esq., of Plasyndre. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Simon Lloyd, B.A., of Plasyndre, by Bridget, dau. of Col. Price, of Pigeonsford, Cardiganshire; he was born in 1794; was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Monmouth, and served as high sheriff of that county in 1840. Mr. Lloyd married, in 1826, Emma, dau. of M. Louis Piesse, of London, but having left no children, is succeeded in his estates by his nephew, James B. Lloyd, esq., who was born in 1846.

Oct. 12. At Florence, aged 50, Antonio Publicola, Prince Santa-Croce, Duke of Corchiano, and Grandee of Spain.

Oct. 13. At Bath, Catherine, wife of the Rev. John Ashley, LL.D., and dau. of the late Charles Ward, esq., of Holly Mount, Queen's Co.

At his residence, in Limerick, suddenly, of heart disease, Mr. Frederick W. Kennedy, a gentleman well known in Irish sporting circles. He had for some years been master of the Limerick harriers, and, indeed, of late maintained the pack almost at his sole expense; but failing health compelled him to give them up. Being unable to find any sportsman in the county who could be induced to take up the pack, Mr. Kennedy was obliged to dispose of the dogs by auction, and they were accordingly purchased for the Hunting Club of Tipperary.

At Dudley House, Brighton, Prideaux Selby Rickards, esq.

Oct. 16. At St. Lawrence, Ramsgate, aged 63, Anthony Crofton, esq., J.P.

At Cranbrook, Kent, aged 58, Elizabeth Adair St. Barbe, wife of the Rev. Daniel Smart, and eldest dau. of the late J. Baker Sladen, esq., of Ripple Court.

At Ealing, aged 72, Eliza Jane, relict of the late Major Frederick Du Vernet, and only dau. of the late Robert Parker, esq., of St. John's, New Brunswick.

Oct. 17. On board the P. and O. ship *Rangoon*, aged 33, Capt. Carey James de Lancey, B.S.C., eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. De Lancey, of Guernsey, late of the 82nd and 10th Regts.

At Alexandria, Major Charles Ker Macdonald, formerly of the 42nd Highlanders, eldest surviving son of the late Col. R. Macdonald, C.B., R.A., of Inchkenneth, Argyleshire.

At Ramsgate, aged 49, Elizabeth, dau. of the late Rev. Henry Thomson, of Hastingleigh, Kent.

At Awebridge, Hants, aged 38, Henry Neville Cotton Thurston, esq., late Capt. 7th Royal Fusiliers and 13th Regt, younger son of John Thurston, esq., of Thornbury.

At Avington, Winchester, aged 52, the Rev. W. Whitehead, M.A. He was educated at Worcester Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1836, and proceeded M.A. in 1838; he was appointed curate of the parish church, Camberwell, in 1846, and rector of Avington in 1860.

Oct. 18. At Padgate, Lancashire, aged 14, Claude Edward, eldest son of the Rev. A. A. Bridgman.

At Tarrant Hinton, Dorset, aged 30, Henry Thomas Stanes Davis, Capt. R.M. L.I., eldest son of the Rev. Henry Davis, vicar of Tarrant Monkton.

At Lower Darwen, Mary, wife of the Rev. James Kirkland Glazebrook, M.A.

In Upper Wimpole-street, aged 69, Matthew Knapp, esq., of Little Linford, Bucks. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. Primatt Knapp, of Little Linford, and rector of Shenley, Bucks, by Rebecca Ann, dau. of — Goodwin, esq. He was born at Bath, April 3, 1798; educated by private tutors, and graduated at University Coll., Oxford. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for Bucks. He married first, in 1829, Anna, youngest dau. of the late Edwin A. Burnaby, esq., of Baggrave Hall, co. Leicester (she died in 1836); and second, Mary Leigh, dau., of Richard Leigh Spencer, esq.; he has left, with other issue, by his first wife, Matthew Grenville Samwell, who now succeeds to the family estate; he was born in 1832, and married, in 1867, Catherine Eliza Spottiswoode, only dau. of the late Lieut. R. Robertson Bruce.

At Edinburgh, George McClelland, esq., W.S.

At Cheltenham, the Rev. Maurice Smelt, M.A. He was educated at Trinity Coll., Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1806, and proceeded M.A. in 1809; he was appointed rector of Slindon and Binsted, Sussex, in 1850.

At Wood Ditton, Mary Rice, wife of the Rev. Josiah Walker.

At Southampton, Mary, the widow of Capt. Samuel Whiteway, R.N.

Oct. 19. At the Observatory, Campden-hill, Kensington, aged 82, Sir James South, LL.D. See OBITUARY.

Joseph Bateson, esq., J.P., of Leeds, Yorkshire. He served the office of Mayor of that borough for the year 1850.

At Greenwich, aged 80, the Rev. Carl Von Bulow, for twenty years Foreign Chaplain on board the Hospital Ship *Dreadnought*.

At Woolston, Southampton, Dorcas

West Geils, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. Thomas Geils, of Geilston, Dumbarton, N.B.

At Finhaven, Forfarshire, aged 71, David Greenhill-Gardyne, esq., of Finhaven and Glenforsa. He was the youngest son of the late Charles Greenhill, esq., of Fearn, co. Forfar, by Clementina, dau. of J. Gardyne, esq., of Gardyne, and was born in 1796. He was educated at the High School, Edinburgh, and at Haileybury Coll., and was appointed in 1816 to the Civil Service of the H.E.I.C., under whom he held high appointments, and returned to Scotland in 1841. The deceased gentleman, who was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for co. Argyll, married, in 1830, Mary, dau. of C. Wallace, esq., R.N., of Woodside, by whom he has left issue, an only son, Charles, Capt. Coldstream Guards, by whom he is succeeded in his estates; he was born in 1831, and married, in 1858, the Hon. Amelia Anne, dau. of William Henry, 9th Viscount Strathallan.

At Neyland, Pembroke Dock, Amy de Beauvoir, wife of Lieut.-Col. Lennox, R.A.

At Canterbury, aged 95, the Rev. Henry John Parker, M.A. He was educated at St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1792, and proceeded M.A. in 1797; he was Gresham Professor of Divinity, and was formerly rector of High Halden, Kent.

At Plymouth, aged 23, William Henry Parkes, eldest son of the Rev. W. J. Parkes, rector of Hilgay.

At Hullavington, aged 26, Philip Edward Powys, late Lieut. 57th Regt., only son of the Rev. R. T. Powys.

At Seacroft Hall, Yorkshire, Sarah, dau. of the late John Wilson, esq.

At her residence in Berners-street, Oxford-street, suddenly, from the rupture of a blood-vessel, Madame Boleno, the celebrated danseuse and columbine. She was buried at Kensal Green Cemetery.

Oct. 20. At Oakhill, Great Malvern, aged 37, the Lady Georgina Mary Louisa Oakley. Her ladyship was the eldest dau. of Henry George, 2nd Earl of Ducie, by the Hon. Elizabeth Dutton, eldest dau. of Lord Sherborne. Her ladyship was born July 18, 1831, and married, Jan. 29, 1856, the Rev. Charles E. Oakley, vicar of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, and late rector of Wickwar, Gloucestershire, who died suddenly from fever contracted in the course of his ministrations among the poor in Sept., 1865. Her ladyship leaves several children.

At Dublin, aged 65, the Hon. George Handcock. He was the second surviving son of Richard, 2nd Lord Castlemaine, by Anne, dau. of the late Arthur Fre esq., and was born in 1802; he marri in 1833, Elizabeth Alicia, youngest dau Robert Henry French, esq., and cousi Lord de Freyne, by whom he has issue several children.

At Brighton, aged 24, Henry Kimbe Gould, esq., late of the 85th Regt.

At Weston-super-Mare, Anne, widow Lieut.-Gen. Marriott, of Avonbank, W cestershire, and sister of Sir Tho Beckett, bart., of Somerby Park.

At Bath, aged 70, Robert Justice, C mander R.N. The deceased was born 1795, and entered the navy in 181 midshipman on board the *Elephant*, having served for some time on the N Sea and Baltic stations, and off the co of Ireland and Portugal, he proceeded the East Indies. He was present at battle of Algiers, and for his conduc that engagement he was promoted to rank of lieutenant.

At Great Malvern, aged 82, Miss Glo eldest dau. of the Rev. Edward Glo for many years rector of St. Lawre Norwich. "On her foundations the T Sol-fa method, which has been so lar adopted throughout the country, built. She would never allow that modifications which Mr. Curwen mad her system were improvements, but watched the spread of the modified sys with an active interest."—*Guardian.*

At Frettenham, aged 60, Katha Louisa, wife of the Rev. James Shirle

At Bideford, Devon, aged 70, D James Simpson, esq., R.N., C.B.

Aged 34, Charlotte Katherine da the Rev. G. H. Stoddart.

At Byfield, Northamptonshire, 83, the Rev. Charles Wetherell, M.A. was educated at St. Edmund's Hall, ford, where he graduated B.A. in 1 and proceeded M.A. in 1814; he was pointed rector of Byfield in 1819.

Oct. 21. At Folkestone, Sarah Jan only surviving dau. of the Rev. E Bagshawe, of Bath.

At 6, Norland-square, Notting- aged 55, Frances Mary, wife of the Rev. James Barry, M.A., and eldest of the late Rev. H. J. Randolph, M of Yate House, Gloucestershire.

At 16, Prince's-square, Hyde-p aged 71, Frederick Dawes Danvers, late of the office of the Duchy of Lanca an old and valued civil servant of Crown.

At Boston, aged 68, Elizabeth, reli the Rev. Robert Duckle, of Gainsboro Lincolnshire.

At Boulogne, aged 70, Mary A widow of William M. Keogh, esq.,

mother of the Right Hon. Mr. Justice Keogh.

At Southsea, aged 10 weeks, Emily Louisa, infant dau. of Col. Longden, R.A.

At Aber, North Wales, Lieut. Conway Richard Reeves, R.A., second son of the late Richard Reeves, esq., of Dublin.

In Harley-street, aged 83, Jane Mary, the only surviving dau. of the late Col. Tottingham.

At Hutton Rudby, Yorkshire, Nanny, widow of the Rev. Hector Francis Vaughan, M.A., rector of Myshall.

At Derby, aged 52, Catherine Sophia, second dau. of the late W. T. Welfitt, esq., of Manby Hall, Lincolnshire.

At Post Oak Spring, Boerne, Kendall County, Texas, of congestive chill, aged 59, George Wilkins Kendall, esq. He was a native of Vermont, and was the author of "The Narrative of the Santa Fé Expedition." He was also the senior owner and editor of the *New Orleans Picayune*, the publication of which he began in 1835. Of late years Mr. Kendall devoted much of his time to stock grazing on his extensive plantation in Texas.

Oct. 22. At Exton House, Oakham, aged 46, Adelaide Harriet Augusta, Countess of Gainsborough. The deceased countess was the eldest dau. of William George, 17th Earl of Erroll, and Lady Elizabeth Fitzclarence, a dau. of William IV. and Mrs. Jordan. She was born Oct. 18, 1821, and married Nov. 1, 1841, Charles George (then Viscount Campden, now the Earl of Gainsborough), by whom she leaves issue two sons. The late Countess of Gainsborough was one of the ladies selected for the honour of officiating as bridesmaid at the Queen's marriage.

At Dudley, aged 87, Cornelius Cartwright, esq., magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the counties of Worcester and Stafford.

At Exeter, aged 81, the Rev. P. H. Douglas.

At 8, Russell-road, Kensington, aged 46, William James Levinge, esq. He was the seventh son of the late Sir Richard Levinge, bart., of Knockdrin Castle, co. Westmeath, by Elizabeth Anne, eldest dau. and eventually co-heir of Thomas Boothby, 1st Lord Rancliffe, and was born in 1821; he married, in 1848, Anna Maria, only dau. of John Michael Henry, Baron de Robeck, and granddau. of Valentine, Lord Cloncurry, by whom he has left issue two sons and one dau.

At Ingsdon, Devon, aged 61, Charles Hale Monro, esq. He was the eldest son of late James Monro, esq., of Lymington, Hants, by Martha Anne, dau. of James Samber, esq., of Lymington, and was born in 1816; he was educated at Winchester, and at Exeter Coll., Oxford, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for Devon. Mr. Monro was twice married: first, in 1827, to Mary Jane, dau. of the late Patrick McDougall, esq., of McDougall, co. Argyll; and secondly, in 1860, to Anne Spooner, eldest dau. of William Bowie, esq., M.D., of Bath. He has left by the former, with other issue, a son and heir, Charles James Hale, late Capt. 36th Foot, who was born in 1828, and married in 1855, Marion dau. of George Withington, esq., of Parkfield, co. Lancaster.

At Plymouth, aged 67, Commander Stephen Ross Watts, R.N. The deceased was born in 1799, and entered the navy in 1810, as midshipman on board the *Victory*, and served successively in the Channel and Mediterranean, and on the North American, Home, St. Helena, Brazilian, and West Indian stations. He married in 1832, Mary Anne, youngest dau. of the late Rev. Charles Philpot, rector of Ripple, Kent, by whom he has left issue.

At Bow, aged 70, Maria, widow of Capt. Alexander Weynton, of the Trinity House.

Oct. 23. At Eyton, Wellington, Shropshire, aged 41, William Anslow, esq., Lieut. 7th Shropshire Rifle Volunteers.

At Eccles, Manchester, aged 69, the Rev. John Armstrong.

At York, aged 23, Joseph Lawrence Milligan, esq., Cornet 14th Hussars, only son of Joseph Milligan, esq., formerly Comptroller of Convicts, in Tasmania.

At Aberdeen, aged 17, Matthew William Smillie, esq., only son of the late Hon. William Smillie, Advocate-General of the Province of South Australia.

Oct. 24. At Wolverdington, Warwickshire, aged five weeks, Minna, the infant dau. of the Rev. H. C. Courtney.

Aged 39, Francis Emilius Cary, youngest son of the late Robert Cary Elwes, esq., of Great Billing, Northamptonshire.

At the Weir, Hereford, aged 81, John Griffiths, esq. He was the second son of the late John Griffiths, esq., of Bishop's Castle, Salop, and was born in 1786. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieut. for Herefordshire, served as High Sheriff of that county in 1827, and was formerly a merchant at Madras. Mr. Griffiths married in 1821, Mary Anne, dau. of the Rev. John Harward, of Hartlebury, co. Worcester, and has left issue.

At Grantham, aged 65, Maria, relict of the Rev. Charles Bethel Otley, late rector of Welby.

At Hereford-road, Bayswater, Susannah, widow of Thos. Smith, esq., Commander R.N., and fourth dau. of J. B. Norton, esq.

At St. George's Villa, Gloucester-road, Regent's-park, aged 47, Willoughby Hunter Weiss, esq. He was the eldest son of the late Gaspard Weiss, esq., of Liverpool and Manheim, and was born in 1820. He was musically educated in Paris, with M. W. Balfe, esq., and in London under Sir George Smart, and made his first appearance at the Princess's Theatre, in January, 1843, as Count Rodolpho, in the opera of *La Sonnambula*, and had ever since held a prominent position before the public, both on the lyric stage and in the concert room. He sang as first bass singer in all the great musical festivals of Gloucester, Hereford, Worcester, Leeds, Bradford, Birmingham; also at the Handel Festivals, and at Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace. His fame at the Sacred Harmonic Society is well known, and no provincial tour was complete without his name. Mr. Weiss married, in 1845, Georgina A. Barrett, a favourite vocalist, by whom he has left an only daughter.

Oct. 25. At 1, Essex-court, Temple, aged 46, Frederick Lawrence, esq., barrister-at-law. He was the eldest son of the late John Lawrence, esq., of Bisham, Berkshire, by Mary, dau. of John Jennings, esq., of Windsor. He was born at Bisham in 1821, and having been educated at a private school at St. John's-wood, was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1849, and practised on the Oxford Circuit, and at the Berks and Middlesex Sessions. Mr. Lawrence was well known in the literary world as the author of the "Life of Fielding." He was formerly one of the assistants in the Book Department of the British Museum. He was also active as President of a Garibaldian Committee. The deceased gentleman, who was unmarried, was buried at Kensal-green cemetery.—*Law Times.*

At Ripon, of apoplexy, aged 51, William Harrison, bookseller and printer. Mr. Harrison was well known in the north of England as a local antiquary of considerable knowledge and industry. As a printer he had been the means of producing some of the most important books which illustrate the history and topography of old Northumbria, *e.g.*, the "Memorials of Fountains Abbey," edited for the Surtees Society, by John Ric. Walbran, esq., F.S.A.; the "History of Guinford," by the same gentleman, and the "Baronia Anglica Concentrata," of Mr. Thomas Christopher Banks. The deceased was born at Lendrick, near Studley Royal, co. York, a
of Mr. Robert Harrison, f
place, and grandson of Mr
rison, of Red Hill, Cater
who was murdered in a
his own house, about eight
After a short illness, P
M'Gaulay, editor of the *S*
author of several well-kn
various departments of sci
ture. The late Professo
lecturer on Natural Phi
Board of National Educat
where he acquired a hig
reputation. Of late years
buted many important arti
periodical literature. H
widow and four children.
At Sandgate, Kent, aged
Leeds, wife of Brevet Majo
Nicolls O'Brien, of the 20t
At 16, Welbeck-stree
square, Janet, widow of t
Robertson, minister of
Slamannan, N.B.
At Intwood Hall, Nor
John, younger son of Cle
Unthank, esq.
At Bath, aged 83, Sarah,
Thomas Waterman.
At Frinsted, Kent, 18
death of her brother, Lor
aged 76, Frances Ellen, wid
Edward Collins Wright, fo
of Pitsford, Northamptonsh
Oct. 26. At the Coast G
Bangor, N. Wales, aged 37,
derick O'Bryen FitzMaurice
R.N. He was the third s
of Orkney, by the Hon. Cha
second dau. of George, 2nd
and was born in April, 18
educated at the Royal Nav
tered the navy in 1846,
commander in 1863. He
1853, Mary Anne Taylor, e
the late R. T. S. Abraham, e
he had issue four sons and o
Lady Margaret FitzG
daughter of the Marquis and
of Kildare.
At Tunbridge, aged 50,
ningham Allason Bannatine,
nock, Ayrshire, N.B., Staff S
At Southsea, aged 66, W
reux, esq., solicitor.
At Hornby, Lancaster, age
Ann, wife of the Rev. R. J. S
At Pau, aged 19, Blanche
of the Rev. G. H. Somerset,
Mabyn, Cornwall.
At Grosvenor-park, Camb
garet, wife of the Rev. Rober
Oct. 27. At Wrottesley,

Right Hon. Lord Wrottesley. See OBITUARY.

In London, aged 79, Lady Elizabeth Ann Smyth. She was the eldest surviving dau. of George, 4th Duke of Grafton, K.G., by Lady Charlotte Maria, second dau. of James, 2nd Earl of Waldegrave, and was born in June, 1788. She married, in 1814, her cousin, John Henry Smyth, esq., who died in 1822.

At Tulloch Castle, Ross-shire, Mrs. Marie Davidson, of Tulloch. She was the eldest dau. of John Mackenzie, esq., and granddau. of Sir H. Mackenzie, of Gairlock; and married, in 1847 (as his 4th wife), Duncan Davidson, esq., of Tulloch.

At Worthing, Sussex, aged 65, the Rev. William Kew Fletcher, M.A. He was educated at Magdalen Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1825, and proceeded M.A. in 1828; at his decease he was Senior Chaplain at Bombay.

Suddenly, of apoplexy, aged 54, William Knox, esq., of Clonleigh, co. Donegal. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. William Knox, rector of Clonleigh, who died in 1860, by his first wife, Sarah, dau. of the late Sir Andrew Fergusson, bart., and was born in 1813. He was formerly in the Madras Civil Service, and married, first, in 1853, Gertrude, dau. of T. Dobine, esq., R.N. (who died in 1860), and secondly, in 1862, Mary Isabella, dau. of B. Frend, esq. of Boskell, co. Limerick.

In Richmond-terrace, Whitehall, aged 75, Charles Wm. Packe, esq., M.P. He was the eldest son of the late Charles James Packe, esq., of Prestwold Hall, co. Leicester, by Penelope, dau. of R. Dugdale, esq., and was born in 1792. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Leicester, chairman of the Quarter Sessions, and colonel of the Leicestershire Yeomanry. The late hon. member was a Conservative in politics, and for the thirty years he had been in the House of Commons (he was elected member for the Southern Division of Leicestershire in 1836), he generally supported his party, but occasionally supported the late Lord Palmerston, like other members of his party. He married, in 1821, Kitty Jenkyn, dau. of the late T. Hart, esq.

In London, aged 66, the Rev. Henry Browne Poer, rector of Templeree, Templemore, diocese of Cashel, and formerly incumbent of St. George's, Battersea.

At Chelmsford-terrace, Bayswater, aged 75, John Mills Probyn, esq., M.D., and M.R.C.S., late of Newbury, Berks, and formerly Superintendent of the Royal Glasgow Asylum and the County Lunatic Asylum, Lancaster.

At Weston Rectory, Hampshire, aged 93, Stephen Terry, esq., of Dummer, Basingstoke. He was the eldest son of late Thomas Terry, esq., of Dummer, who died in 1829, by Mary Elizabeth, dau. of Thomas Wrey Harding, esq., of Upcott, Devon, and was born in 1774. He was educated at Eton, which he entered in 1781; he was captain of Eton in 1792, when he went to King's Coll., Cambridge, where he was admitted to a scholarship in 1794, and graduated B.A. in 1802. He entered the army in 1795. Not only during the prime and vigour of his life, but up to a very recent date, he took unusual delight in all the sports of the field; and he was a magistrate for Hants. Mr. Terry married, in 1804, Maria, dau. of the late Col. Seymer, of Hanford, Dorset, by whom he has left issue.

Aged 54, Caroline, wife of the Rev. J. B. Travers, vicar of Mumby, Lincolnshire.

Oct. 28. Aged 65, the Rev. William Hazel, M.A., rector of St. Peter's, Wallingford. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1825, and proceeded M.A. in 1828. He was Head-Master of Portsmouth Grammar School from 1840 to 1855, one of the surrogates for the Archdeaconries of Berks and Oxon, and was appointed rector of St. Peter's, Wallingford, in 1855.

Oct. 29. At Edlingham, Northumberland, from a gun accident, aged 42, Charles Henry Harrison, Col. R.A. The deceased served with the expedition in China in 1842, and was present at the operations in the Yang-tse-kiang and before Nankin, and also served in the Burmese war in 1852-3, including the taking of Rangoon. He served with Brigadier Whitlock's field force in Central India, 1857-9 (on the suppression of the great Indian mutiny), including the affair of Kobrai, the battle of Banda, the relief of Kirwee, the action of Kensee, and in the action on the heights of Punwarree. The deceased, who was a brother of Mr. T. E. Harrison, C.E., has left a widow and one son.

At Southport, aged 50, Wm. Saunders, esq., barrister-at-law, of Manchester. The deceased was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1844; he went the Northern Circuit, and practised at the Lancashire county and borough sessions.

Oct. 30. At Gravesend House, Cornwall, aged 14, the hon. Caroline Ellen Georgina, youngest dau. of Lord Graves.

At the Manor House, Long Stratton, Norfolk, aged 69, Elizabeth Phillips, widow of the Rev. Ellis Burroughes.

At Coulsdon Rectory, Croydon, aged 25, Caroline Georgiana, wife of Major

Levett, late 10th Hussars, and third dau. of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

At Brecon, Henry Maybery, esq., solicitor.

At Holly Lodge, Woodbridge, Mr. William Martin, better known as "Peter Parley." He carried on "Peter Parley's Annual" for twenty-six years. The great characteristic of his genius was its extreme versatility; he could range from butterflies to geometry, and from youthful games to ethics, with equal facility.—*Ipswich Journal.*

At Cheltenham, aged 79, Sarah Maria, widow of the Rev. Samuel Rice, of Friars, Bangor. N.W.

At Edinburgh, Major-General Robert Stewart, of the Bengal Infantry.

Oct. 31. At Monkstown, Dublin, aged 67, the Earl of Rosse. See OBITUARY.

At Lymington, Hants, Charlotte, second dau. of the late Robert Allen, esq., of Lymington.

At Stapleton, Gloucestershire, aged 75, Margaret, wife of Mr. Commissioner Hill, Q.C.

At Gravesend, John J. S. Wharton, esq., M.A., barrister-at-law. He was educated at St. Mary's Hall, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. in 1849, and proceeded M.A. in 1850; he was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1847.

Nov. 1. At Pleshey Parsonage, the residence of his step-son, aged 57, Thomas Henry Bluck, esq., a deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for Middlesex.

At Toronto, aged 89, the Right Rev. John Strachan, D.D., Bishop of Toronto. See OBITUARY.

At the Royal Naval Hospital, Plymouth, aged 73, Edmund Brown, esq., Paymaster R.N.

At Bonvilstone, aged 82, Hendrica Costwaldina, widow of the Rev. David Griffiths, rector of Llanilid and Llanharan.

In London, aged 29, Phillip John Mirehouse, esq., second son of the late Rev. Henry Mirehouse, of St. George's Hill, Somerset.

At Ellingham Hall, Norfolk, aged five months, Alfred Townsend Smith, second son of Henry Smith, esq.

At Spring Park, Prince Edward Island, aged 82, Lieut.-Col. Peter D. Stewart, late of the R.A., and Adjutant-Gen. of the Militia of the Island. He was the son of Chas. Stewart, esq., formerly Attorney-General of Prince Edward Island, and entered the army in 1799.

Nov. 2. At Bath, Eliza Susanna, dau. of the late Rev. Richard Codrington, incumbent of Bishop's Hall, Somerset.

At Eccles, aged 50, the Rev. John Harrison.

third son of the late Capt. Walker, 17th Lancers.

Nov. 4. At Folkestone, aged 70, Miss Ithamar Cowell, eldest dau. of the late Lieut.-Col. John Clayton Cowell.

At Nice, Lieut.-Col. Cuthbert George Ellison, late of the Grenadier Guards. He was the only son of the late Col. Robert Ellison, of the Grenadier Guards, by the Hon. Mary Montagu, dau. of Matthew, late Lord Rokeby, and was born in 1826. He was educated at the Royal Military Coll., Sandhurst, and entered the army in 1843. He became Lieut. and Capt. of the Grenadier Guards in 1849, and served as Brigade-Major through the Crimean campaign. He retired from the army in 1859. The deceased succeeded in 1860 to the property of his uncle, the late Cuthbert Ellison, esq., M.P., of Hebburn Hall, co. Durham.

At Blairgowrie, N.B., aged 95, the Rev. David Harris, late minister of the parish of Fearn, Forfarshire. He was a native of that parish, a member of an old respectable family of high-class agriculturists, who have farmed in the neighbourhood of Blairgowrie for considerably more than a century.—*Perthshire Advertiser.*

At Paris, Annie, widow of Col. John Laughton, K.L.S., Royal Bengal Engineers.

At Biarritz, aged 58, Don Leopoldo O'Donnell, Marshal of Spain. See OBITUARY.

Fanny Young Brooking, wife of William Overell, esq., solicitor, of Leamington, and eldest dau. of the late Capt. Dean, R.N., of Poole, Dorsetshire.

At Barton Hall, Norfolk, Anne, dau. of the late Sir Thomas Preston, bart.

At Bray, co. Wicklow, aged 74, George, second son of the late Thos. Wyse, esq., of the Manor of St. John, co. Waterford, and brother of the late Right Hon. Sir Thos. Wyse, K.C.B.

At 14, Doughty-street, London, aged 71, Lieut.-Col. John Woodford, late of the Rifle Brigade, Inspector of Constabulary for the Northern District.

At Dublin, suddenly, of heart disease, W. H. Shegog, esq., barrister-at-law, of Dublin, a Crown prosecutor on the North-East Circuit.

Nov. 5. At Killarney House, Ireland, the seat of the Earl of Kenmare, where he had been on a visit with Lord Castlerosse, aged 58, Sir Matthew Richard Sausse, Knt., Q.C. The deceased was the second son of the late Richard Sausse, esq., of Carrick-on-Suir, co. Tipperary, by Jane, eldest dau. of the late John Duffey, esq., of Prospect Lodge, Roebuck, co. Dublin, and brother of Sir R. de la Saussaye, Governor of Carthagena, and a General in the Spanish army. He was born in 1809, and was educated at Trinity Coll., Dublin. He was called to the bar in Ireland in 1829, and was appointed a Queen's Counsel there in 1849, and for some time was Crown prosecutor on the Leinster District. From 1851 to 1856 he was chairman of the Wexford quarter sessions, and in the last mentioned year he was appointed a puisne judge at Bombay, on his appointment he was, as usual, created a Knight Bachelor. In 1850, owing to his remarkable legal attainments and abilities, he was appointed Lord Chief Justice, and under the new Act in June, 1862, was re-appointed as Chief Justice of the High Court of Judicature. This latter post he resigned in 1866, and on his return from India in that year, he married the Hon. Charlotte Henrietta, third dau. of Lord Lovat, K.T. The deceased, who was the first Roman Catholic who had been appointed to the Indian Bench, had recently been appointed a member of the India Council.—*Law Times.*

At Hillington Hall, Norfolk, aged 19, Hugh, eldest son of F. Hay Gurney, esq., and grandson of Daniel Gurney, esq., of North Runcton.

At Portsmouth, aged 22, E. R. St. George Holbrook, Lieut. R.A., son of the late Capt. C. Holbrook, R.N.

Suddenly, of apoplexy, aged 44, the Rev. George William Taylor, Rector of Clopton, Suffolk. He was educated at Queen's Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1846. He was appointed rector of Clopton in 1848.

At Shacklewell, aged 86, the Rev. W. Woodland, late of Woolwich.

Nov. 6. At Great Malvern, of gastric fever, aged 18, Lord Ronald Douglas Hamilton. He was the fourth son of James 2nd Marquis of Abercorn, by Lady Louisa Jane, dau. of John 6th Duke of Bedford, and was born in 1849.

At Paris, aged 63, the Count Tanneguy Duchatel. See OBITUARY.

At Allan-terrace, Kensington, aged 76, William, third son of the late Francis Easterby, esq., of Blackheath, who assumed the name of Cresswell on his marriage with Frances Dorothea, elder dau. and co-heir of John Cresswell, esq., of Cresswell; he was brother of A. J. Baker-Cresswell, esq., of Cresswell, Northumberland, and was born in 1791.

At Aberdeen, William, infant son of Sir William Forbes, bart.

Nov. 7. At 81, Blenheim-crescent, Notting-hill, aged 74, William Richmond Ashby, Commander R.N. He entered the navy in 1808 as first-class volunteer on board the *Invincible*, in which vessel he

served in the Mediterranean until 1814. He was employed in a gunboat at the defence of Cadiz, and afterwards obtained an appointment in the coast blockade, on board the *Hyperion*. In 1831 he joined the Coast Guard service.

At Little Crosby, Liverpool, aged 40, Col. George Bennett, half-pay 20th Foot. He was the second son of the late Valentine Bennett, esq., of Thomastown, King's Co., by Elizabeth Helen, dau. of George Ryan, esq., of Inch, co. Tipperary, and was born in 1827. He entered the army in 1849, and served through the Crimean campaign, and also in India, in 1858 and 1859.

At Baden Baden, Esther, wife of Sir James B. Gibson, K.C.B.

At Kingswear, Devon, aged 47, Caroline Mary, relict of Thomas Levett Prinsep, esq., of Croxall Hall, Derbyshire, and dau. of the Rev. John Templer.

At 10, Blomfield-road, Maida-hill, Mary Ann, widow of Edward Rice, esq., solicitor, of Great Stanmore, Middlesex.

Marianne, dau. of the Rev. Benjamin Richings, of Mancetter.

Nov. 8. At Doune Lodge, Perthshire, aged 70, the Right Hon. the Earl of Moray. See OBITUARY.

At Cheltenham, aged 57, the Lady Selina Constance Henry. She was the third and last surviving dau. of Francis, first Marquis of Hastings, by Flora, Countess of Loudoun, and was born in April, 1810; she married, in June, 1838, Charles J. Henry, esq.

At 1, Westbourne-park, aged 46, Catherine, wife of S. Bowring, esq., late of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Ramsey, Isle of Man, aged 74, Mr. Duncan Gibb, one of the oldest merchants and ship-owners of Liverpool.

Aged 25, Hugh Francis O'Hanlon, Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford. He died by his own hand.

At 68, Coleman-street, aged 67, Mr. Deputy Perkins.

At Maidstone, Major Gardine Shaw, late of the 14th Light Dragoons.

At Lyons, aged 68, the Rev. Thomas Wilkinson, of East-hill, Oxted, Surrey. He was educated at St. John's Coll., Cambridge, where he took his degree of B.A. in 1822.

Nov. 9. At Mentone, Alpes Maritimes, Lieut. James Boughey Bewsher, R.I.N., F.R.G.S., eldest son of the Rev. James Bewsher, of Boulogne-sur-Mer.

At Glasgow, Theodore Julius Alexander, youngest son of the Rev. G. K. Flindt.

At Whitby, aged 90, Mary, relict of Lieut.-Col. B. Harvey, K.H.

At Clifton, Caroline, wife of Lieut.-Col. A. Hunter, B.S.C., and youngest dau.

At Singleton Lodge, Manchester, Sarah Jane, the wife of William Rayner Wood, esq. She was the dau. of James McConnell, esq., of Manchester, and was married to Mr. Wood in 1841.

At Brimington, co. Derby, of apoplexy, aged 57, John Walker Waterhouse, esq. The deceased was the only son of the late Wm. Waterhouse, esq, of Sheffield, by Elizabeth, dau. and co-heir of the late John Walker, esq., of Brimington; he was originally educated with a view to holy orders, but turned his attention to mechanics, and received the special patronage of H.R.H. the late Prince Consort; and in 1846 the large silver medal of the Society of Arts. He was the representative of the family of Waterhouse, of South Yorkshire, for many generations located at Onsacre and Bradfield, where his ancestor, Henry Waterhouse (descended from Sir Gilbert Waterhouse of Kirton Lindsey, *temp.* Henry III.), purchased lands in the early part of the reign of Hen. VIII. He has left issue two sons and three daus.

Nov. 11. At Exeter, aged 81, Jean, widow of Gen. Dennis Herbert.

At 46, Clifton-gardens, Maida-vale, aged 32, Ed. Rudge, esq., jun., barrister-at-law. He was the eldest son of Edwd. Rudge, esq., of Ewelme, Oxon, and was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1860.

At 13, Avenue-road, Regent's-park, aged 43, Robert Anstice Stradling, esq., Capt. in her Majesty's late Indian Navy, of Dale, Pembrokeshire.

Nov. 12. At 16, Highbury-grove, aged 77, James John Downes, esq., F.R.A.S., for more than thirty years actuary of the Economic Life Assurance Society.

At Paris, aged 79, the Right Hon. the Baroness Keith. See OBITUARY.

At the residence of her son-in-law, Deborah, wife of Henry George Haig, esq., late H.B.M.C.S.

Nov. 13. At Knockaveelish, co. Waterford, Ellen, youngest sister of the late Lord Carew.

At Islington, aged 44, Wm. Tennant, esq., solicitor, second son of the late Rev. Wm. Tennant, of Castle Bytham.

Nov. 15. At Carton, aged 18, Lady Geraldine Fitzgerald, dau. of the Marquis and Marchioness of Kildare.

Nov. 17. Aged 79, the Rev. William Wing, rector of Stibbington, Hunts. He was the eldest son of the late Rev. W. Wing, rector of Stibbington (who died in 1831); he was born in 1788, and was educated at Clare Coll., Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1810, and proceeded M.A. in 1813; he was appointed perpetual curate of Sutton St. Edmund's, Lincolnshire, in 1814, and rector of Stibbington in 1832. The deceased, married, in 1819, Anne, dau. of the late William Margetts, esq., of Huntingdon, by whom he has left issue two sons and three daus. His eldest son, William Wing, esq., of Market Overton, Rutlandshire, who was High Sheriff of that county in 1866.

Nov. 18. At Fairfield, Exeter, aged 81, James Mangles, Capt. R.N.

Nov. 20. At Harrow-on-the-Hill, after a week's illness, of inflammation of the lungs, aged 100 years and 12 days, William Plank, esq. A short biography of this gentleman will be found among the "Correspondence" in our present number, under the heading of "Centenarians") see *ante*, p. 783); it only remains, therefore to be added that his death was occasioned, after only a few weeks' illness, by a sudden fall in the temperature, producing, at his advanced age, severe cold, which terminated in inflammation of the lungs. Mr. Plank, who was in such good health and spirits on his hundredth birthday, as stated by our correspondent, was able, with assistance, to walk out a short distance since he attained 100 years, and it may be added that he kept his bed but one whole day.

Lately. At Bogay House, Londonderry, at an advanced age, the Rev. Edward Bowen, rector of Faughboyne and All Saints, co. Donegal. The deceased was in early life a surgeon in practice at Dublin, when he had the good fortune of setting the late Marquis of Abercorn's leg, after a carriage accident, which his lordship had sustained. Subsequently entering holy orders, he was presented by his patron to the above rectory, which he held to the time of his decease. His eldest son is Sir G. F. Bowen, K.C.B., late governor of Queensland, and now governor of New Zealand.

In Western America, the Right Rev. Dr. Scott, American Church Missionary Bishop of Oregon. He had formerly been a Presbyterian minister; he was an active and zealous Bishop, and indefatigable in the discharge of his duties, though the Rev. R. J. Dundas, says in a letter to the *Guardian*, that "in theological views and sympathies he would probably in this country have been classed among the (nominally) Low Churchmen."

At St. Martin's, Colchester, aged 103, Mrs. Ann Rumsey, widow. It was stated in the local papers the deceased was a dau. of the celebrated circumnavigator, Captain Cook, who was massacred by the natives of Owhyhee, in the South Sea Islands, but it turns out that she was the widow of one of Cook's companions.

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large Towns.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	Births registered during the week.	Deaths registered during the week.	Temperature of the Air (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
SEPTEMBER 28.									OCTOBER 5.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4271**	**2659**	**67·6**	**35·5**	**53·2**	**0·18**	**3821**	**2529**	**67·0**	**28·5**	**47·2**	**0·20**
London (Metropolis) . . .	3,082,372	39·5	2136	1194	67·6	35·5	53·0	0·13	2057	1182	66·7	30·8	48·2	0·05
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	117	51	63·7	39·1	52·8	0·10	100	61	62·0	35·4	49·3	0·21
Birmingham (Borough) . .	343,948	43·9	250	174	66·7	39·7	54·3	0·15	205	169	67·0	31·5	46·0	0·10
Liverpool (Borough) . . .	492,439	96·4	394	290	61·6	46·8	55·1	0·15	344	244	60·0	34·9	48·5	0·16
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	262	261	62·0	39·0	51·7	0·33	212	205	61·0	30·5	46·2	0·35
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	88	65	62·3	38·0	52·1	0·39	66	61	58·8	30·7	47·1	0·25
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	283	142	61·5	38·0	53·2	0·14	173	129	63·0	28·5	46·2	0·07

REGISTRAR-GENERAL'S RETURNS.

BIRTHS and DEATHS Registered, and METEOROLOGY in the following large TOWNS.

BOROUGHS, &c.	Estimated Population in the middle of the year 1867.	Persons to an acre (1867).	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.	BIRTHS registered during the week.	DEATHS registered during the week.	TEMPERATURE OF THE AIR (Fahrenheit). Highest during the week.	Lowest during the week.	Weekly mean of the mean daily values.	Rain-fall in inches.
OCTOBER 26.									NOVEMBER 2.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·**	**4129**	**2515**	**70·0**	**32·0**	**51·8**	**0·42**	**4146**	**2600**	**64·0**	**28·7**	**46·8**	**0·94**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2198	1239	63·9	35·8	52·1	0·02	2095	1196	64·0	33·0	48·5	0·68
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	104	71	65·5	37·3	52·6	0·11	144	86	58·7	39·5	50·0	1·00
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	235	162	65·3	35·7	50·5	0·18	241	148	58·6	38·5	49·8	0·77
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	387	239	65·4	44·5	52·6	0·37	393	273	55·3	40·8	47·8	1·54
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	267	180	69·5	38·7	52·0	0·28	257	266	58·5	31·5	46·1	1·59
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	96	69	69·5	39·0	51·8	0·31	86	59	57·8	32·3	47·2	1·61
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	155	103	70·0	35·3	52·2	0·27	240	102	58·5	30·3	46·6	0·44
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·9	91	49	65·0	35·0	50·6	0·21	74	51	57·0	32·0	44·1	0·74
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	128	82	62·7	32·0	50·7	0·10	128	69	51·7	35·0	44·1	1·00
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	322	201	63·1	37·8	50·5	2·13	371	206	53·2	24·2	44·3	0·45
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	146	120	67·6	37·8	54·2	0·73	117	144	59·0	28·7	46·5	0·54
NOVEMBER 9.									NOVEMBER 16.					
Total of 11 large Towns.	**5,837,605**	**47·1**	**4336**	**2535**	**57·0**	**25·7**	**42·6**	**0·02**	**4009**	**2852**	**59·8**	**25·5**	**42·2**	**0·55**
London (Metropolis)	3,082,372	39·5	2270	1195	53·5	30·2	41·9	0·00	2079	1457	59·8	33·3	45·0	0·10
Bristol (City)	165,572	35·3	107	62	53·5	27·8	40·6	0·00	100	75	58·4	29·0	43·0	1·31
Birmingham (Borough)	343,948	43·9	251	149	55·0	30·7	42·7	0·02	240	155	55·0	28·5	41·3	0·80
Liverpool (Borough)	492,439	96·4	400	245	53·3	35·5	44·2	0·00	382	297	49·5	35·8	41·5	0·49
Manchester (City)	362,823	80·9	237	184	53·0	31·2	41·5	0·06	251	218	53·8	30·0	40·1	0·57
Salford (Borough)	115,013	22·2	76	59	52·5	31·0	42·2	0·02	88	60	52·7	31·0	40·4	0·50
Leeds (Borough)	232,428	10·8	218	109	57·0	27·0	43·2	0·00	218	109	50·0	25·5	40·5	0·71
Hull (Borough)	106,740	30·0	93	58	56·0	27·0	41·5	0·01	81	58	56·0	33·0	41·8	0·74
Edinburgh (City)	176,081	39·8	124	92	52·7	32·0	43·2	0·00	132	82	47·7	33·0	42·2	0·20
Glasgow (City)	440,979	87·1	381	232	54·6	29·0	44·4	0·03	293	202	52·7	35·0	43·6	0·53
Dublin (City & some suburbs)	319,210	32·8	179	150	54·2	25·7	43·4	0·10	145	139	55·0	32·7	45·0	0·19

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY, BY H. GOULD, late W. CARY, 18

From October 24, 1867, to November 23, 1867, inclusive.

Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.	Weather.	Day of Month.	Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom.
Oct.	°	°	°	in. pts.		Nov.	°	°	°	in. pts.
24	56	60	51	29. 83	cloudy, fair	9	44	49	42	30. 49
25	50	56	50	30. 08	gloomy	10	43	51	44	30. 40
26	49	60	50	30. 10	fair, cloudy	11	44	48	46	30. 34
27	54	46	41	29. 35	clo., hvy. rain	12	39	46	46	30. 10
28	40	50	43	29. 83	fair	13	45	49	44	29. 92
29	53	59	58	29. 76	clo., rn., h. rn.	14	48	54	55	29. 55
30	54	59	56	29. 89	do., do.	15	54	57	46	29. 58
31	56	59	50	29. 87	fair	16	49	50	44	29. 60
N. 1	56	62	45	30. 11	hvy. rain, fair	17	41	42	41	29. 83
2	42	50	40	30. 34	fair	18	38	44	41	29. 78
3	34	48	45	30. 40	do.	19	40	49	41	30. 14
4	41	52	48	30. 41	do.	20	38	42	40	30. 27
5	43	47	41	30. 30	do.	21	41	43	40	30. 30
6	37	47	42	30. 34	do.	22	38	45	45	30. 38
7	41	49	42	30. 41	fog, fair	23	44	47	39	30. 41
8	36	49	43	30. 44	do., do.					

DAILY CLOSING PRICE OF STOCKS.

Oct. and Nov.	3 per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Reduced.	New 3 per Cents.	Bank Stock.	Exch. Bills £1,000.	East India Stock.	In Bo £1,
Oct.							
23	93⅞ 94	92¼ ⅛	92¼ ⅛	249 51	25 30 pm.	221 3	62 7
24	94⅛ ¼	92⅛ ⅜	92⅛ ⅜	...	26 30 pm.	...	..
25	94¼ ⅜	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	247 49	25 30 pm.	...	..
26	94⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	..
23	94⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	60 5
29	94⅜ ½	92⅜ 93	92⅜ 93	...	...	...	..
30	94⅜ ½	92⅜ 93	92⅜ 93	...	26 30 pm.	...	..
31	94⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	246 48	27 30 pm.	..	..
N. 1	Stock	Exch.	closed.				
2	94⅜	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	60 4
4	94 ⅛	92⅛ ⅜	92⅛ ⅜	...	27 31 pm.	...	60 5
5	94⅛ ⅜	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	58 64
6	93 ⅝ x.d.	92⅜ 93	92⅜ 93	...	28 31 pm.	...	58 63
7	93 ⅜	92⅜ 93	92⅜ 93	...	...	220 3	57 62
8	92⅞ 93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	58 62
9	93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	221 3	57 62
11	92⅞ 93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	57 61
12	93⅛	93 ⅜	93 ⅜	...	...	...	56 60
13	93⅛ ⅜	93⅛ ⅜	93⅛ ⅜	245 47	...	...	55 60
14	93⅛ ⅜	93 ⅜	93 ⅜	244 46	...	...	..
15	93 ⅛	92⅞ 93	92⅞ 93	...	...	...	53 8
16	93⅛	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	..
18	93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	52 7
19	93 ⅛	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	222 4	53 58
20	92⅞ 93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	..
21	92⅞ 93	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	...	59 5
22	93 ⅛	92⅜ ½	92⅜ ½	...	...	221 3	..

J. B. HEWITT,
3, Crown Court,
Threadneedle

INDEX

TO ESSAYS, DISSERTATIONS, HISTORICAL PASSAGES, AND BOOKS REVIEWED.

*** *The principal Memoirs in the* OBITUARY *are distinctly entered in this Index.*

Abbe, Mr. C., On the distribution of nebulæ in space, 89
Abershaw, Jerry, execution of, 79
Albert Orphan Asylum, foundation stone laid, 233
Albert the Good, 487
Aldridge, Ira, memoir of, 395
Alison, Sir Archibald, memoir of, 106
Alvingham Churchyard, singular circumstance connected with, 81
Anderson, Dr. T., On chemical science, 519
Anglo-Saxon graves in Kent, 76
Angoulême, Duchesse d', at St. Cloud, 755
Anson, Very Rev. F., memoir of, 112
Anster, Prof., memoir of, 250
Antiquarian Notes, by C. R. Smith, 82, 220, 364, 508, 648, 788
Archaic sculpturing upon rocks, 221
Armisted, C. J., On the Prayer for the Parliament, 81
Armorial bearings, the Cock, 162
Armstrong, R. A., Esq., memoir of, 112
Artois, Comte de, and Duc de Bourbon, duel between, 55
Ascot Cup won by "Lecturer," 97
Asteroid, discovery of a new, 796
Atkinson, Rev. J. C., On antiquities found at Kildale, 508
Aurora Borealis, observations on, 797
Austin, Mrs. Sarah, memoir of, 395
Austria, Eleanor of, biographical notice of, 742
Austrian collection from the Vienna Museum, 196
Aveland, Lord, memoir of, 534
Baily, E. H., Esq., memoir of, 247
Balmerino, Lord, and his Relatives, 784
Banbury Church, sepulchral stones discovered, 509
Barbaro, Daniel, notice of, 746
——— *Marc Antony*, notice of, 746
Barlow, Bishop, portrait of, 363
Barnwell, mediæval pottery found at, 83
Bartsch, description of the armorial bearings of the Cock, 168
Bassano, birth and death of, 747
Bate, Mr., On the Fauna and Flora of Devon and Cornwall, 656
Bavaria, meeting of the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria, 666
Belfrage, J. H., On Crocodiles in England, 215
Belgian Volunteers, visit to London, 233
——— review of, *ib.*
——— departure of, *ib.*
Bell, J. L., On the Iron Manufacture of Great Britain, 520
Belloc, M. Jean H., memoir of, 537
Benedetto Cagliari, birth and death of, 747
Bennett, Prof., On bile secreted by the liver, &c., 656
Berri, Duc de, marriage of, 65
Berthond, Mr. E. L., The hot springs at Soda Creek, 92
Birmingham riots, 97
Black, Mr., On Roman London, 84
Blackburn, family of, 362
Blackburne, Right Hon. Francis, memoir of, 678
Blakiston, Major J., memoir of, 249
Blanc, M. Charles, description of the Death's Head Coat of Arms, 166
Blofeld, J. H., Esq., On the execution of Jerry Abershaw, 79
Blue-Stocking Club, meeting of, 464
Bourges Museum, statuettes from, 73
Branks, Ducking-stools, &c., 786
Brantôme, on the character of Catherine de Medicis, 619
Brent, J., jun., on the antiquities found in the Anglo-Saxon graves, Kent, 76
Breton Town, A, 471
Brewster, D., on the MSS. of Sir I. Newton, 503
Britain, the inhabitants of, 79
——— on the invasion of, 221
British Museum, annual report of, 88
——— additions to the antiquities at the, 792
British lead mines, 793
Brookes, W. M., on the 29th May, 363
Bruce, Hon. Sir F., memoir of 677

Bryce, J., Holy Roman Empire, 201
Byrne, E., stated results of experiments in chemistry, 94
Burton, J. H., History of Scotland, 349
Bury St. Edmunds, Agricultural Society's Show at, 233
Campbell, C., on the M'Tavish Family, 647
Canea in Italy, earthquake at, 666
Caractacus, death of, 316
Cardinal de Richelieu, character of, 293
Carpenter, J., Scientific Notes of the Month, 89, 225, 372, 515, 655, 796
Carisbrooke, Memorial Brass at, 781
Castle of St. Germain, Gallo-Romano Museum at, 69
Caswall, H., Visit to Staffa and Iona, by, 432
Catherine de Médicis at St. Cloud, 618
Centenarians, 507
——— a schoolfellow of the late Lord Lyndhurst, 783
Champlieu, excavations at, 364
Champollion, M., memoir of 251
Chancton Farm, Anglo-Saxon coins discovered at, 512
Charles V., biographical notice of, 745
Charles X., abdication of, 757
Chartres Cathedral, tabernacle from, 72
Chaucer Society, formation of, 782
Chelsea Porcelain, examples of, 196
Chemistry, experiments in, 94
——— Baron Liebig's recipe for artificial milk, 330
——— the aniline dyes, 375
——— new theory of, 800
Church Furniture, 75
Clapton, Roman sarcophagus found at, 793
Clarke, W. H., On the family of Oliver Cromwell, 360
Cobbold, Dr., On the entozoa of the common fowl, 656
Colchester, Lord, memoir of, 820
Collinson, Mr., On the wild tribes of Nicaragua, 799
Compiègne, Museum, 367
Cook's (Captain) Ship, 507
Cooper's, Mr. Durrant, Notes on Midhurst, 511
——— on Royalist Compositions in Sussex, 511
Coverdale, Bishop, portrait of, 363
Cowper, J. M., On Leek Pasties, 219
——— On a Youthful Prophet, 363
Crania from the West of England Tumuli, 87
Crawford, Mr., On the Antiquity of Man, 228, 658
Crawfurd, Mr., On the skulls of the African race in Australia, 88
Crawshay, William, Esq., memoir of, 393
Crete, earthquake at, 800
Crocodiles in England, 215
Crofton, Sir M. G. Bart., memoir of, 244
Cromwell, Oliver, family of, 360

Fingal's Cave, description of, 434
Fitzhardinge, Lord, memoir of, 819
Flaa Church, wooden portal of, 198
Flogging, History of, 360
——— antiquity of, 784
Fontainebleau, Memories of, 291, 452
Fortescue, Sir F., Memorial Brass to, 781
Fould, M. Achille, memoir of, 680
Fowler, J. T., On a Curious Charm, 786
France, Revolution in 1830, 462
Francis I. of France, Biographical Notice of, 743
Franks, Mr., On national antiquities, 88
Freeman, E. A., History of the Norman Conquest, 775
French Legislature, opening of, 804
Friesland, discovery of Anglo-Saxon sceattas in, 220
Fuller, J. F., On Johnson versus Goldsmith, 218
——— On Longevity, 643
Furnivall, F. J., On the Early English Text Society, 212
——— On the Formation of the Chaucer Society, 782
Garibaldi, arrest of, 523
——— release of, 804
Geikie, Mr., On the Igneous Rocks of Scotland, 521
Genlis, Madame la Comtesse de, and the Palais Royal, 174
——— latter days of, 189
Geography, Prof. Baird On Russian America, 92
——— Rev. W. D. Lloyd's visit to the Russian settlements, 227
——— proposed expedition to the North Pole, 373
——— expedition to Abyssinia, 798
Geography and Ethnology, Sir S. Baker's address on geographical science, 657
Geology, lecture on, 91
——— M. Janssen's analysis of volcanic flames, 226
——— Mitylene, shocks of an earthquake at, 373
——— new theory in, 798
Gidley, L., On Harvest Custom in Devonshire, 214
Giulia Gonzaga, Biographical Notice of, 746
Glastonbury Cup, 161
Goldschmidt, Herman, artist and astronomer, memoir of, 335
Greece, Otho, ex-King of, memoir of, 387
Grimanus, Girolamus, Notice of, 748
Grove, G., On the Palestine Exploration Fund, 501
——— *John*, eccentric lines on, 80
Guasto, Marquis du, Biographical Notice of the Jester of, 742
Guingamp, antiquity of, 479
Hall, Bishop, ancestors of, 219
Hamilton, W. J., Esq., memoir of, 392
Hammick, Sir S. L., Bart., memoir of, 243
Harrison Family, early history of, 506
Helperthorpe, barrow at, 791
Hemans, Mrs., Leaves have their time to fall, 341
Henri III. of France, death of, 623
——— *IV.*, marriage of, 292
Hereford, Sepulchral Brass at All Saints' Church, 510
Hill, O'Dell Travers, On Love-Making in the Middle Ages, 626
Hills, R. H., Esq., On the Restoration of St. Helen's Church, 78
Hodgskins, Bishop, portrait of, 333
Holborn Valley Viaduct, foundation stone laid, 97
Holt, H. F., On the Allegorical Engravings of Albert Durer, 162
Holwell, coins found at, 220
Holy Roman Empire, 201
Honeywood, Mr., On Pottery discovered at Horsham, 512
Hood, T., Lines on the Death Bed of, 96
Horton Kirby, Anglo-Saxon cemetery discovered at, 82
Hungarian jewels, collection of, 197
Hungary, Francis Joseph crowned king of, 97
Hunt, Mr. Sterry, On the Chemistry of the Primeval Earth, 91
Huxley, Prof., On Skulls, 87
Hyde Park, Reform demonstration in, 379
Iliff, W. T., On Tradesmen's Tokens, 507
Ingle, Mr. T., On Electricity in Melting Iron, 229
Iona Cathedral, visit to, 436
Irish Art, specimens of, 194
Iron Helmets, collection of, 194
Jackson's MS. Book of Deeds and Precedents, 506
Jannsen, M., and his spectroscope, 225
John of Padua, architect of Longleat, 573
Josephine, anecdote of, 300
Junot, anecdote of, 58
Kalidasi, The Hindû Shakspeare, with illustrations, 720
Kent, Caves in, Mr. E. Spurrell, on the, 510
——— A Seal found in Denge Marsh, 653
Kildale Church, antiquities at, 508
Kingsdown, Lord, memoir of, 674
Kingsley, Henry, Mademoiselle Mathilde, Chaps. XIV.—XVII., 1; XVIII.—XXI., 127; XXII.—XXIII., 269; XXIV.—XXVII., 411; XXVIII.—XXIX., 553; XXX.—XXXIII., 695
King's Lynn, standing cup from, 195
La Garaye, a scene at, 411
Lambeth Palace, Synod at, 523
Lamport, Shakspeare's Venus and Adonis, discovered in the Library, at, 609
Lancashire, discovery of antiquities, 223

Laon Museum, Roman remains at, 370
Lawrence, Sir W., Bart., memoir of, 244
Lawson, Sir W., Bart., memoir of, 107
Leek Pasties, curious custom at Earls Barton, 219
Leicestershire, Roman pavements, Cherry-Orchard, Leicester, 648
Lesseps, M., and the Suez Canal, 643
Levi, Prof. Leoni, On the relative statistics of Great Britain, &c., 659
Lewin, Mr., Sketch of British and Roman London, 86
Lichfield, Bishop of, memoir of, 815
Limoges, enamels from, 71
——— second period, 73
Lincoln Cathedral, cleansing of, 642
——— Roman antiquities from, 792
Lincolnshire Songs, 506
Lindsay, Dr. L., On Lichens, as Dye Stuffs, 520
Lingfield, Surrey, Cobham monuments at, 788
Liverpool, gift of Mr. J. Mayer's museum to, 89
——— proposed meeting of the British Association at, 803
Livingstone, Dr., expedition in search of, 97
——— ——— news of, 800
Loiseleur, M. Jules, Problemes Historiques, 633
London Mud, analyses of, 330
——— *Lord Mayor of*, abandoned the ancient pageantry in his procession, 804
Longleat, history of, 572
——— death of John of Padua, 575
Longevity, recent instances of, 361, 505, 643
Louis Philippe, exile and travels of, 183
Louis XIV., and Mazarin, 294
Louvre, Imperial Gallery of the, the Marriage of Cana, at, 594
Love-making in the Middle Ages, 626
Lovel, Lord John, Wardour Castle built by, 152
Lowe, Rev. W., description of Sepulchral Stones discovered at Banbury, 509
Lower, Mr., On old Parochial Documents, &c., 511
——— On the Worked Flints at Hastings, 512
Lubbock, Sir John, On Civilisation and the Early Condition of Man, 658
Lunar Eclipse at Nineveh, 502
——— *Committee*, report of, 517
Macartney, Rev. Sir W. J. Bart., memoir of, 391
Macaulay, K., Esq., memoir of, 393
McIntosh, Dr., On the Marine Fauna of St. Andrew's, 656
McTaggart, Sir J., Bart., memoir of, 392
McTavish Family, the Tartans and badge of, 647

Netley Abbey, coins found at, 513
Newcastle-upon-Tyne, projected researches at Lanercost, 224
Newton, Sir Isaac, MSS. of, 503
Nichols, F., On the Harrison Family, 506
——— *J. G., Esq.*, On a Sepulchral Brass at Hereford, 510
"*Norfolk Archæology*," publications of, 770
Norman Conquest of England, History of, 775
North, Mr., On the Vessel found in Peckleton Churchyard, 648
Northumberland, Duke of, memoir of, 532
——— Roman altar found near Wallsend, 793
Norwich, Views of the Gates of, 770
Nugæ Latinæ, No. XVII., by the Hon. G. C. Brodrick, 96; No. XVIII., by the Bishop of Lichfield, 211; No. XIX., by C. S. Calverley, 341; No. XX., by the Rev. L. Gidley, 522; No. XXI., by the Rev. Haig Brown, D.D., 665; No. XXII., by James Davies, 781
Numismatics, Roman Medallions, 220
Oak-Apple Day, Song for, 362
O'Donnel, Marshal, memoir of, 822
Ogilvy, Arthur, On the Right of Sanctuary, 324
Orain Chapel, description of, 440
Orléans, Duc d', and the Palais Royal, 183
Osborne, visit of the Empress of the French to, 379
Oden, Mr., of Westcot, pedigree of wanted, 363
Palestine Exploration Fund, 224, 501
——— *Report*, 657
Palissy ware, specimens of, 74
Paris Exhibition, Archæological Collections in the, 67, 193
——— Distribution of Prizes at, 233
——— attempt to assassinate the Czar at, 97
Parker, Mr. J. H., On the Mural Defences of Rome, 653
Parkes, Bessie R., description of a Breton town, 471
Parliament, Prayer for the, 81
——— Prorogation of, 379
——— Opening of, 804
Pascal and Newton, forged correspondence between, 503
Patrixbourne, Anglo-Saxon graves at, 76
Paul Veronese, The Marriage of Cana by, 736
——— Birth and death of, 747
Peacock, E., Esq., On Church Furniture, 75
——— On the Lincolnshire Songs, 509
——— On Servants' Cockades, 646
Peckleton, discovery of a vessel in the churchyard at, 648
Pelouze, M. Theophile Jules, memoir of, 113
Pengally, Mr., On the Exploration of Kent's Cavern, 521
Perico, The Jester, Notice of, 746
Phillips, Sir T., memoir of, 108
Philosophical Instruments at the Paris Exhibition, 660
Photography, experiments in, 96, 330, 802
——— How to secure permanent reproductions 377
Physical Science, 89
——— new asteroid discovered, 372
——— Meteor shower, 796
Pierrefonds, Castle, 369
Plate and Goldsmith Work, collection of, 195
Pole, Reginald, Biographical Notice of, 747
Polworth, Lord, memoir of, 533
Pomfret, Earl of, memoir of, 105
Pompadour, Marquise de, death of, 54
Pompeii, illustrated, 759
——— excavations, 762
Portuguese chalices, monstrances, &c., 197
Prideaux and Selby, families of, 361
Priulus, Aloysius, Notice of, 748
Problemes Historiques, by M. Jules Loiseleur, 633
Prussia, Queen of, visit to Her Majesty, 233
Prussian Legislature, opening of, 804
Rambouillet, Château of, 175
Randworth, Rood-screen at, 770
Reform Bill, 233, 379
Reid, Sir J. R., Bart, memoir of, 391
Reliquary, from the Church of Conques, 71
Reminiscences of the Blue-Stocking-Club, 464
Rheims, Cathedral, Bronze from, 73
Richard of Cirencester's Tractate of Britain, 443
Roberts, John, On Centenarians, 507
Rochester, Bishop of, consecration of, 97
Roman London, 84
Roman territory invaded, 666
Rome, Canonisation of Martyrs at, 233
—— consistory of the Pope, 233
—— antiquities of, 653
Romsey Abbey, restoration and discoveries at, 650
Rood-screen at Randsworth, 773
Rosse, Earl of, memoir of, 813
Rubens a Sculptor (with illustration) 27
Russian antiquities, collection of, 199
Saint Cloud, Memories of, 748
St Helen's Church, restoration of, 78
St. Omer, candelabrum from the Museum at, 73
Sanctuaries, On the violation of, 647
Sanctuary, The Right of, 324

Sassoon, S. D., Esq., memoir of, 250
Savile, Bourchier W., On the Claim of Henry VIII. to the Throne, 218
——— ——— ——— On the Lunar Eclipse at Nineveh, 502
——— ——— ——— On Centenarians, 783
Scientific Notes of the Month, by J. Carpenter, 89, 225, 372, 515, 655, 796
Scory, Bishop, portrait of, 363
Scotland, History of, 349
——— *Mary of*, history of, 355
——— description of an inscribed stone found in, 794
Scott, Sir Walter, sale of MSS. of, 232
Scrivenor, A., On a Curious Custom at Alvingham, 81
Sects in England, 625
Serjeant's Inn Chapel, 80
Servants' Cockades, 506, 546
Shakspearian Discoveries, 608, 785
——— *Literature*, Notice of Recent, 729
Shakespeare's Venus and Adonis, first edition of, 608
Sheffield, outrages at, 97
Simpson, Sir J. Y., On Archaic Sculpturing upon Rocks, 221
Slebech, ancient sword at, 78
Smart, T. W. W., On Worked Flints, 645
Smith, H. E., On Mediæval Seals, 216
——— *J. H.*, On Serjeants' Inn Chapel, 80
——— ——— On Sanctuaries, 647
——— *C. Roach*, Antiquarian Notes by, 82, 220, 364, 508, 648, 788
Smithfield, Site of the Martyrs Stake at, 641
Smyth's, Adm., Nautical Dictionary, 374
Soissons, ruins of a Roman town at, 370
Solyman, I., Biographical Notice of, 744
Somersetshire, Roman Villa at Cold Harbour Farm, 789
South, Sir James, memoir of, 821
Spain, ancient pottery from, 197
Spence, Mr., Essay on Romsey Abbey, 650
Spiller, Mr., On the Decay of Stone, 520
Staffa and Iona, A Visit to, 432
Stafford, Prof., On the nebula of Orion, 796
Stanfield, Clarkson, Esq., memoir of, 108
Steward, Mrs., memoir of, 111
Stonehenge, A Plea for, 505
Stuart, Major, description of the Vlakhs of Mount Pindus, 659
Suez Canal, M. Lesseps and the, 643
Sulman, Thomas, Kalidasa by, 720
Sultan's, departure from London, 233
Sussex Archæological Society Publications, 511
Sykes, Col., On the Importance and Practicability of Storm Warnings, 517

Weaverthorpe, tumulus opened at, 509, 651
Weld, C. R., A Plea for Stonehenge, 505
Westminster, the Sanctuary at, 333
West Indies, severe hurricanes in the, 804
Whitechurch, sepulchral monument at, 514
White Waltham, inscription at, 80, 219
Whymper, Mr., exploration of the plant beds of North Greenland, 521
Winkley, W., on Centenarians, 783
Wolverhampton, Church Congress at, 666
Wood, E. J., on Tradesmen's Tokens, 216
——— on Church Furniture, 219
——— on Words and Phrases of the Eighteenth Century, 357
——— Curiosities of Clocks and watches from the Earliest Times, 578
Wood, Mr. S., discovery of an ancient building at Rome, 654
Woodward, B. B., on Richard of Cirencester's Tractate of Britain, 443
——— on German Artists in England, 770
Words and Phrases of the Eighteenth Century, 357
Worked Flints, on, 645
Wright, Mr., excavations at Wroxeter, 514
Wrottesley, Lord, memoir of, 820
Wroxeter, excavations at, 514
Wyatt, Mr., On the alteration of the coast-line of Norfolk, 522
Yonge, W. W., On the inscription at White Waltham, 219
York and Caerleon, 784
Yorkshire, excavations in, 651
——— explorations at Guisborough Abbey, 789

ERRATUM.—The reader is requested to make a correction on page 617. The line which should have been at the bottom of the page has, by a printer's mistake, been placed at the top.

INDEX T

Including Births, Marriages, and Deaths.
in the preceding Iu

Abbott, Mrs. G. W. 236; W. G. 673
Abdy, M. 399
Abinger, Lady, 382
Abrahall, B. H. 386
Abraham, Mrs. T. E. 525; W. 262
Acland, E. M. W. 103
Acton, H. E. M. 545; Sidney, E. 404
Adair, J. G. 102
Adam, G. R. 399; Mrs. W. 805
Adams, A. 810; L. S. 690; Mrs. F. H. 525; Mrs. E. R. 380; R. 385
Adamson, G. A. G. 531
Addington, Hon. Mrs. L. A. 806; M. F. 260
Addison, J. 549
Adeane, A. L. 384
Adey, W. M. 549
Adler, Dr. H. 529
Agassiz, R. L. 101
Aglen, A. S. 810
Agnew, Mrs. G. V. 98
Ainslie, M. 103
Ainsworth, S. 262; T. 541
Airy, M. A. 385
Aitchison, Lady, 807
Aitken, M. 812; W. H. M. H. 241
Akers, Mrs. 806
Alcock, H. 405
Aldam, Mrs. M. S. 688
Alderson, J. 547; Mrs. F. C. 525
Aldis, M. 546
Aldridge, A. 549; I. 405; J. 808
Aldworth, R. 102
Alexander, C. H. G. 672; M. E. 527; M. J. 102
Alison, Sir A. 97
Allcroft, J. M. 261
Allen, C. 830; G. C. G. 546; J. 119 M. E. 531; Mrs. A. 235; Mrs. E. 669
Alleyne, M. H. 104
Allgood, Mrs. G. 524
Allin, S. F. 8
Allix, Mrs. C.
Allnutt, M. Mrs. R. L.
Alston, J. F.
Altieri, Cardi
Anderson, M. 98; Mrs. J
Anderton, Ca
Andrews, J. 531; L. 81
Annesley, Ea Mrs. S. 80
Anslow, W. 8
Anson, F. 97
Anster, Prof.
Anstruther, M
Antrobus, Mi
Aosta, Duke
Arbouin, M.
Arbuthnot, B. 120
Archer, F. G
Ardagh, M. I
Arkwright, C
Armisted, Mi
Armstrong, J. 827; J. G. C. 525 Mrs. E. 6 B. 384
Arnold, C. J 103; T. J.
Arnott, Mrs.
Arran, A. 53
Arthur, H.R.
Ashbee, E. J
Ashby, W. I
Ashe, Mrs. 3
Ashley, C. Hon. Mrs.
Asheton, C.
Ashworth, M
Askew, Mrs.
Aston, Mrs.
Atherley, Mi
Athlumney,
Atkinson, J. H. 386
Atkyns, J. 3
Atlay, B. T.

Baring, Hon. Mrs. 667; M. E. 384
Barker, G. B. 407; M. A. 123; Mrs. A. G. 667
Barlow, C. 122; W. R. 672
Barnard, E. W. 241
Barnes, C. S. 238; E. M. 241; H. 385; Mrs. W. P. 100; W. M. 237
Barnston, Mrs. 668
Barrow, J. J. 383
Barry, F. M. 826; G. 673
Bartholomew, Mr. 540; Mrs. G. C. 526
Bartlett, C. H. 383; C. O. 545; Mrs. R. E. 524
Barton, J. 531
Barwell, H. 530
Baskerville, Mrs. C. G. 525
Bassett, A. P. 685
Bastable, E. F. 103
Bate, R. 687
Bateman, H. W. 101
Bateson, J. 825
Bath, Marchioness of, 99
Bathurst, F. 691
Batt, E. 104
Battiscombe, Mrs. A. 526
Batty, G. 253; Mrs. E. 99
Battye, S. 686
Baugh, 539
Bawdwen, W. 119
Bayldon, J. W. 386
Bayles, E. 238
Bayley, A. 684; L. F. 102; W. de l'Etang, 686
Baylis, E. 264
Bayly, S. F. 123
Baynes, Lt.-Col. G. E. 240
Bazire, Dr. V. 405
Beach, Mrs. W. F. H. 524; W. R. 666
Beachey, E. 385
Beadon, Mrs. R. 805
Beal, Mrs. S. 101
Beale-Brown, J. 531
Beamish, Capt. H. H. 810
Bearblock, Capt. P. E. 386
Beare, G. C. 238
Beasley, Mrs. T. C. 236
Beattie, J. 102, 266
Beauclerk, T. J. 809; L. A. G. 118; L. T. 386
Beaumont, M. 403; Mrs. G. 807
Beck, J. 673; P. H. 101
Beckett, W. F. 542
Bedingfield, M. G. 673
Beers, Mrs. W. 380
Beeston, C. E. 683; Mrs. A. 545
Bell, E. 407; H. G. 97; Mrs. W. L. 669
Bellairs, Lt.-Col. W. 240
Bellas, M. 237
Bellasis, F. S. 812; K. 385
Belloc, L. M. 531; Jean H. 539
Bellyse, L. 240
Belmore, C'tess of, 382; Earl of, 379
Benett, V. F. 672
Benn, Mrs. A. 381
Benners, A. 97
Bennett, Col. G. 832; Mrs. B. 669
Ben-Oliel, 529
Benson, Mrs. 380
Bent, Mrs. 234
Bentinck, Sir H. J. W. 97
Bentley, W. 104
Berens, Mrs. A. A. 667; Mrs. R. B. 668
Beresford, F. A. 528; Lord M. T. De la Poer, 234
Berger, Mrs. E. A. 805
Berkeley, C. A. 523
Berners, C. H. 237; J. A. 809
Berry, C. A. 811; Mrs. T. B. 525
Besley, Mrs. E. T. E. 526
Bessonnett, A. M. 529
Best, E. 683; Maj. H. W. 811
Bethune, M. F. 237
Betty, M. V. 102
Bevan, Mrs. D. B. 99
Bewhurst, E. 384
Bews, Capt. H. J. 824
Bewsher, Lt. J. B. 832
Beynon, M. 101
Bezzi, A. 690
Bickersteth, E. 811
Bickmore, L. 541
Bicknell, S. 119
Biddulph, H. 684
Bigge, F. A. 103
Biggs, L. A. 407
Bigland, T. 530
Bigsby, H. J. 104
Billam, F. 255
Billing, T. 262
Bingham, G. W. 530; Hon. D. P. 824
Birch, D. E. 258; E. 547; Mrs. W. 807; P. 123
Birch-Reynardson, C. T. S. 530
Bird, G. G. 811
Birley, E. 120; L. M. 671
Biron, H. B. 238
Birthwhistle, Maj.-Gen. J. 688
Blaauw, T. St. L. 103
Black, A. M. 539; Mrs. G. R. S. 236
Blackall, Maj. R. 531; Mrs. T. O. 100
Blackburne, A. T. 121; E. 241; E. G. 529; Rt. Hon. F. 549
Blackstock, H. 264
Blackwood, L. C. 383
Blagden, G. 528; Mrs. A. J. 98
Blagrave, Col. J. 256
Blair, C. M. 811; Mrs. G. F. 667; T. R. A. 542
Blakiston, Maj. J. 122
Blanchard, W. 263
Bland, C. H. L. 528; J. H. 811
Blest, J. E. 238
Blick, E. 257
Bligh, T. 121
Blisset, E. 405
Blomfield, Mrs. G. J. 806
Bloomfield, E. 529
Bloxsome, Mrs. W. H. 807
Bluck, T. H. 830
Bluett, C. 101
Blundell, Mrs. 99
Boddington, Mrs. T. F. 98
Boileau, Mrs. F. G. M. 380; Mrs. N. E. 805
Boleno, Madame, 826
Bomford, J. N. 384
Bompas, H. M. 671
Bonar, J. 263
Bond, A. M. M'Geough, 673; Mrs. F. H. 805; Mrs. J. W. 100
Bones, Mrs. H. C. 524
Bonham, Mrs. E. W. 668
Booth, J. 812
Bore, J. P. 544
Borlase, G. 812
Borradaile, F. 811
Borthwick, Col. 401
Bosanquet, M. A. C. 686; L. M. 384; Mrs. C. 100, 382; T. 384
Boswell, J. J. 102
Bosworth, Dr. 811; W. 809
Boteler, W. 261
Boughton-Leigh, Mrs. T. W. 807
Boulay, A. H., du, 101
Boulton, Mrs. J. 668
Bourne, E. J. S. 531; H. E. 548
Boutflower, C. P. 692; Mrs. 524
Bouverie, Hon. A. P. 530
Bowden H. 101; L. 673; Mrs. 806; W. 119
Bowen, E. 540, 833; J. W. 529; Maj. G. B. 811; Sir G. F. 804

Bower, E. 673; Mrs. H. S. 380
Bowers, Mrs. T. S. 98
Bowker, Mrs. H. B. 234
Bowring, L. B. 385; Mrs. J. C. 832; C. 385
Boyd, A. 804; C. 256; Col. D. 239; H. F. 670; K. M. 403; Mrs. 526; Mrs. M. 668; S. A. E. 123
Boydell, M. P. 682
Boyle, G. D. 233; Hon. Mrs. E. 380; L. C. 400
Boys, Mrs. H. 805; P. 405
Bradbury, Mrs. W. H. 526
Bradby, E. 673
Bradford, E. 120
Bradley, C. 385; Mrs. G. G. 234; R. 254
Bradshaw, K. E. 241; S. 687
Bramley, R. S. 670
Bramley-Moore, Mrs. W. 380
Brand, A. A. H. 104; H. 528
Brandis, Prof. 539
Brandreth, M. 548; Mrs. 668
Brant, W. C. 542
Brendon, Mrs. 381
Brent, J. 407
Brereton, A. L. 385; T. W. S. 252
Brett, C. E. K. 241; J. 547
Brewer, A. 407
Brewster, H. C. 241
Bridge, Mrs. J. 380
Bridges, F. B. H. 673; Mrs. W. W. S. 236
Bridgman, C. E. 825
Bright, Mrs. J. F. 98
Brinkman, L. G. E. 682
Brisco, M. H. 238
Briscoe, Mrs. E. J. 381; Mrs. R. 805
Brixtowe, E. A. I. 670
Broadley, Lt.-Col. E. O. 683
Broc, V. P. G. de, 812
Brodie, A. 121; G. M. 811
Brodrick, Hon. A. 104; Hon. Mrs. H. 403
Broglie, Prince A. T. P. de, 252
Broke, F. S. 691
Bromley, C. 260; H. B. 824; Mrs. H. B. 805
Brook, A. 386
Brooke, H. K. M. 258; J. 405; Mrs. J. I. 525
Brooker, Mrs. G. 382
Brough, W. F. 120
Brougham, Mrs. W. 668
Broun, W. J. 120
Browell, W. R. 407
Brown, A. F. 114; E. 830; G. E. 547; I. W. 241; J. 405, 406, 523; Lady R. 524; Lady U. 234; M. E. 671; Mrs. Dixon, 234; Mrs. G. R. 382; Mrs. J. 99; Mrs. J. E. 236; R. 542; T. 97; T. H. M. 670
Browne, E. W. 252; G. H. 527; H. A. 690; Lady R. 383; Mrs. C. O. 98; Mrs. G. R. 667; M. C. 808; P. C. 811
Brownlow, Earl, 804
Bruce, G. A. 259; Hon. Sir F. W. A. 549
Bryan, Mrs. H. 235
Bryans, F. 810; Mrs. F. R. 99
Bryce, J. G. 264
Bryne, E. E. 386
Buchan, Mrs. F. 525
Buchanan, J. F. 810; Lady K. 669; S. L. 671
Buckingham, L. 264
Buckland, C. H. 406; H. B. 530
Buckle, Mrs. C. 234
Buckley, Mrs. C. W. 382
Budgen, E. I. 528; Major-Gen. 691
Budworth, Mrs. P. J. 805
Bull, H. E. 671; Lt.-Col. J. J. 239
Bullar, J. 541
Bullen, Mrs J. A. 235
Buller, Mrs. H. 236
Bullock, Mrs. R 99
Bulow, C. Von, 825
Bunney, J. C. 266
Bunny, E. B. 547
Burbidge, F. W. 385
Burder, Mrs. C. S. 100
Burdett, Lt.-Col. 528
Burgess, E. S. 692
Burgh, E. de, 811
Burgmann, Maj.-Gen. G. H. 687
Burke, Visc'. 528
Burland, K. H. 404
Burmester, A. 542
Burnaby, E. 398
Burnand, Mrs. N. 234
Burne, Mrs. J. B. 382
Burnet, W. 384
Burnett, A. E. 810; D. A. 258; Mrs. E. S. 667; Mrs. J. C. 526
Burroughes, E. P. 829
Burrow, E. S. 120
Burrows, Mrs. L. 524
Burt, B. 103; Maj. T. S. 238
Burton, J. C. W. 669
Bury, Mrs.
Butler (C. 384; E. 237; L. 103; Mr. 539
Butt, Mrs. 5
Buxton, H. V. 525; Mrs. S. G.
Byng, Hon. Hon. Mrs.
Bryne, Mrs. 545
Byron, E. 2
Cabell, Capt.
Cairns, Lady
Caldecott, C. 252; T. 5
Caldicott, M
Caledon, Ear
Callaghan, D
Callendar, H.
Callender, R.
Calthrop, C.
Cambridge, M
Cameron, H. 384
Campbell, A. Sir J. W. E. L. A. J. 252, 40 J. H. 809 H. 671; M A. H. E. 5 805; Mrs. Mrs. T. M. P. A. 526; W. A. 808
Campbell-Col J. E. 382
Campion, Mrs
Cancellor, C.
Cankrein, M.
Capel, A. A. D. 236
Capell-Brooke
Capper, J. L.
Carbery, E. C
Carden, Dow F. M. 672; Mrs. J. 380
Cardew, Mrs. 805
Carew, E. 83
Carey, D. 809
Carleton, Mrs 386
Carlisle, F. E.
Carlyle, M. 5
Carlyon-Simm F. 806

Carmarthen, Marchioness of, 381
Carmichael, M. J. D. 670
Carnegy, Mrs. J. O. 236
Carnsew, H. 384
Carpenter, Mrs. W. B. 668
Carr, E. 123; M. E. 692; Mrs. J. H. 99; Mrs. J. R. 805
Carstairs, W. 264
Carter, Col. W. F. 401
Carthew, E. J. 671
Cartier, G. E. 233
Cartwright, C. 827; Capt. T. 404; K. 237; Mrs. R. N. 100
Carver, J. 540
Carwardine, H. H. 398
Casewell, F. E. 527
Cass, Capt. J. 540
Cassidy, E. H. 237
Castellain, C. 673
Castilla, President, 266
Castle-Stuart, E. C'tess. Dow. of, 527
Cathcart, C'tess, 100
Cator, Mrs. F. H. 669
Cautley, M. C. 262
Cave, Mrs. J. H. 526; T. S. 683
Cavell, E. 259
Cavendish, C. 241
Cavie, C. L. S. 384
Cay, C. H. 386
Cazenove, Mrs. F. 668
Cely-Trevilian, M. J. 385
Cesareski, Count Giulio, 824
Chadburn, J. 102
Chadwick, A. H. 384
Challenger, R. 234
Chalmers, D. 812
Chamberlayne, Mrs. 667
Chambers, F. J. 531; Mrs. G. F. S. 667
Chamier, Mrs. F. E. A. 668
Champion, F. S. 528
Chance, Mrs. G. 807
Chandler, Mrs. 667
Chapman, A. G. 386; C. W. 237; Mrs. W. C. 236
Charlton, J. K. 543
Chataway, Mrs. T. E. 234
Chatterton, C. H. A. 527; Rt. Hon. H. E. 523
Chaytor, Mrs. W., 234
Chermside, R. S. C. 402
Chettle, E. 240
Chetwynd, Hon. Mrs. C. C. 805
Chetwynd-Stapylton, H. H. 547
Chichester, C'tess of, 117; Mrs. R. 235
Chitty, Mrs. W. T. 805
Chomeley, O. 673
Chorley, J. R. 261
Christian, A. L. 529; Mrs. 668; W. B. 104
Christie, Mrs. J. R. 235; R. 402
Churchill, E. 531; Mrs. E. B. 807
Churton, E. T. 240
Chrystie, A. 688
Cisterna, Princess Della, 101
Civiale, M. 266
Clapcott, Mrs. C. 236
Clarence, L. B. 529
Clark, E. 671; H. 123; J. A. 102; Mrs. R. 524; Mrs. S. 380; W. H. 541
Clarke, A. M. 523; A. S. 239; C. M. 672; E. V. 812; J. S. 529; Lt.-Col. A. 670; Lt.-Col. W. H. H. F. 263; Mrs. B. S. 382; S. de A. C. 671; W. W. 809
Claughton, Dr. T. L. 233
Clay, E. J. 531; J. J. 812
Clayton, Mrs. 398; Mrs. J. W. 382; Mrs. T. 526
Cleary, Mrs. A. C. 382
Cleghorn, Mrs. G. 667
Cleland, Mrs. J. V. 380
Clement, R. A. 383
Clerk, Major-Gen. 385; Mrs. 667
Cleveland, C. C. 103
Clifden, Visc'tess, 804
Clifford, Hon. Mrs. H. 382; Mrs. F. 526
Clifton, Mrs. J. A. 667
Clive, Mrs. 669; R. H. 405
Clover, J. P. 671
Clutterbuck, S. 399
Clutton Brock, G. 120
Cobb, M. F. 810; S. 104
Cobbe, Mrs. A. H. 805
Cobby, C. 123
Cobham, Mrs. A. W. 807
Cochrane, A. 671; Hon. Mrs. E. 806
Cockburn, Lady, 807
Cocksedge, A. W. L. 550
Coddington, E. P. 239; W. 119
Codrington, E. S. 830; M. A. 385
Coffin, F. 405; Lady, 525
Coghlan, Capt. E. 115
Coke, E. M. 670; J. T. 812
Colchester, Rt. Hon. Lord, 692
Cole, A. J. 670; Mrs. F. C. 382
Colebrooke, L. A. Dow. Lady, 120
Coles, Lt.-Gen. W. C. 543; Mrs. 806; Mrs. C. 667
Collard, Mrs. E. C. 235
Collins, H. 239, 691; Mrs. W. A. 526
Collis, E. J. 240
Collum, Mrs. H. R. 100
Collyer-Bristow, Mrs. A. A. 99
Colpoys, F. C. 548
Colquhoun, A. M. Lady, 684
Colt, Capt. C. R. 824
Coluche, Jean, 124
Colvile, C. F. 239; L. M. S. F. 543; Mrs. F. 236
Colyer, A. H. 103
Comber, A. E. 241; Mrs. H. W. 669
Comins, M. E. 384
Connolly, Mrs. E. J. R. 807; S. 540
Conroy, J. A. 265, 398
Cooch, A. E. 530; Mrs. 100
Coode, Mrs. J. 98
Cook, Maj. 531
Cooke, Mrs. B. G. D. 669
Cookesley, F. J. 120
Cookson, Mrs. J. 668
Coomber, Mrs. G. M. 806
Cooper, B. J. 527; G. W. 240; Lady, 668; Mrs. A. 526
Coote, Capt. C. J. 103; J. M. 101; Maj. H. J. 114
Cope, Comm. A. F. 543; C. H. 386; E. W. 804; Lady, 667
Copeland, W. R. 120
Corbet, Mrs. A. 234; Mrs. H. 524
Corchiano, A. P. Prince Santa-Croce, Duke of, 825
Corfield, E. M. L. 810
Cornewall, G. H. 102
Cornish, C. E. 239; F. E. 238
Corrie, L. E. 810; Mrs. E. S. 669
Cosens, Mrs. G. W. 235
Cosens-Weir, R. 824
Costello, W. B. 540
Cotgrave, Lt.-Col. 241
Cotterell, Lady, 234
Cotton, Lt. 103
Coulthurst, Mrs. W. H. 668
Courcy, Hon. W. A. de, 260
Courcy, M. de, 542
Court, Mrs. M. H. 234
Courtnall, Mrs. W. 807

Courtney, M. 827, Mrs. H. C. 667
Cousens, S. 540
Coventry, H. J. 670
Covey, Mrs. C. E. 524
Cowan, Mrs. C. W. 525
Cowell, Capt. L. 542; Miss I. 831
Cowie, Hon. Mrs. D. 98
Cowley, Earl, 233
Cox, K. F. 810
Coxhead, M. H. 531
Crabtree, E. W. 240
Cragg, C. W. 670
Craigie, W. B. 527
Cranborne, Lady, 236
Crass, W. 810
Craufurd, J. 114
Crawford, J. C. 528
Crawshay, W. 404
Creagh, J. 673; Mrs. C. O. 525
Crescenti, Marchese Serlussi, 824
Crespin, Mrs. 667
Cresswell, Capt. S. G. 407
Cridland, A. J. 688
Crofton, A. 825; Hon. Mrs. C. 406, 524; Sir M. G. 257
Crompton, M. 545
Cronin, E. F. 385
Crook, P. 808
Croome, J. 687
Cropper, A. M. E. 103
Crosby, J. 264
Crosse, A. 528
Crossle, C. 239
Crosthwaite, R. J. 386
Croucher, W. 254
Crowe, G. W. 118
Crowther, Mrs. 667
Crozier, Mrs. J. A. 667; W. 528
Cudlip, P. H. 240
Culley, Mrs. M. T. 98
Culling-Hanbury, Mrs. R. 807
Cumberlege, M. C. 383; R. 527, 808
Cuming, Mrs. 525
Cunliffe, E. W. 241
Cunningham, C. A. 811
Cunynghame, A. Z. T. 530
Cureton, Mrs. C. 806
Currie, Mrs. R. H. 99
Curry, M. H. 809
Curteis, I. F. M. 385
Curtis, Mrs. G. J. 235; Mrs. S. 100
Cushman, Mrs. E. C. 99
Cust, E. 682; S. J. 548
Custance, Mrs. C. W. N. 380; Mrs. G. M. 234
Cutbill, H. D. A. 527
Cuthbert, H. 673
Cuyler, Lady, 524
Daglish, R. 808
Daintree, A. 101
D'Albiac, G. C. 265
Dallas, E. G. 261; Maj. 102
Dalrymple, J. F. 397
Dalton, C. H. G. F. 670; Mrs. G. I. 119
Dalzell, E. C. 120; I. 692
Dampier-Crossley, C. 670
Daniel, C. M. 240; Dep.-Comm. Gen. 255; M. S. 527
Daniell, Col. R. A. 116
Danvers, F. D. 826; Mrs. G. G. 524
Darkes, Mr. J. 115
Darnell, Mrs. C. 668
Darroy, 408
Darwall, H. P. 670
Dashwood, H. 543; M. A. 811; R. 670
Daubeney, Mrs. E. T. 235
Davenport, A. H. 546
Davenport-Bromley, Mrs. 806
Davidson, Mrs. M. 829
Davies, Lt.-Col. A. 543, 682; L. B. J. 824; Mrs. 234; Mrs. R. H. 806; R. 104; R. S. 404
Davis, C. S. 257; E. 254; G. H. 673; H. E. 121; H. T. S. 825; M. A. 528, 811; M. L. 101; Mrs. 235; Mrs. E. J. 380; Mrs. R. P. 236
Dawson, J. 405; M. 543; R. W. T. 811
Day, E. F. 668; N. 362
Dayrell, Mrs. E. M. 235
Deane, M. 541
Deane-Freeman, R. 684
Deans, D. M. 383; Vice-Adm. R. 265
Dearden, Mrs. 668
Dease, Mrs. E. 235
Decies, Lady S. de, 405
Deerr, T. G. P. 531
De la Cour, C. 810
Delamere, J. M. 383
De Lancey, Capt. C. J. 825
Delano-Osborne, F. 102
De la Rue, M. 812
De Latour, Lt. G. C. 539
De Morgan, G. C. 692
Denman, A. M. 241
Dennistoun-Brown, J. 547
Dennistoun, Mrs. A. H. 100
Dennys, H. W. 383
Dent, Mrs. J. J. D. 100
De Salis, G. H. 529
Des Barres, J. F. [illegible]
Des Vaux, E. L. [illegible]
Deverell, J. 812
Devereux, Hon. B. 547; W. 828
Devon, Earl of, 23
Dewar, A. 385; D
Dicey, E. 386; M
Dick-Cunningham, M. 102
Dicken, H. W. 26
Dickens, F. 548
Dickins, Mrs. C. A
Dickson, Hon. M 382; J. B. 810; D. W. 381
Digby, Mrs. C. W.
Dillon, Hon. Mrs.
Dinwiddie, W. 11
Distin, H. L. 684
Dixon, A. 104; H. 529; J. 101; C. C. 397; Mrs.
Dixon-Hartland, F
Dobree, A. C. 539
Dodd, R. 103
Dodson, N. 406
Dodwell, V. 530
Donaldson, T. 264
Donne, Mrs. C. E. 263
Dormer, Hon. Mrs
Douglas, E. 397; F G. E. 670; Hon 667; Mrs. G. 3 W. 98; P. H. 8
Douglass, A. C. 80
Dowbiggin, Maj. S
Dowling, F. L. 69
Down, A. 808
Downes, J. J. 833; Mrs. 331
Downton-Malden,
D'Oyly, C. W. 103
Doyne, C. M. 812
Drage, Capt. W. 1
Drake, A. E. 237; Gen. J. 257; E. W. 97
Drew, B. 529; M 237
Driffill, W. H. 123
Drought, A. M. 12
Drummond, H. D. P. 530
Dübner, M. F. 692
Du Boulay, F. H.
Duchatel, Count T 831
Duckle, E. 826
Duckworth, Hon. A. 524
Dudding, Mrs. H.
Dudley, C'tess of,

Duesbery, J. S. T. 671
Duff, G. G. 239; Lady I. 102; M. C. 545; M. E. Grant, infant dau. of, 122; Mrs. R. W. 524
Dufferin, Lady, 99; S. T. 120
Duffin, J. 237
Duke, Mrs. E. 380; Mrs. F. 667; R. 385
Dunally, Lady, 398
Duncan, H. A. 403; M. E. A. 809
Dundas, Lady, M. T. 118; Rt. Hon. Sir D. 97
Dunk, S. 809
Dunkellin, Lord, 523
Dunkley, H. 379
Dunlap, T. 529
Dunlop, Dr. J. 539
Dunmore, C'tess of, 237
Dunn, Mrs. A. H. 98; Mrs. J. 668
Dupuis, H. 122; Mrs. H. 526
Durant, S. 812
Durdin, T. G. 685
Durn, G. 527
Durnford, Mrs. A. G. 99
Durrant, I. 811; Lady, 524
Du Vernet, E. J. 825
Dyer, Mrs. 805
Dykes, Mrs. J. B. 526
Eady, M. 812
Eardley, Sir E. G. 531
Eardley-Wilmot, Mrs. F. 236; Mrs. C. 806
Earle, E. 384; P. H. 403
Easterby, W. 831
Eastcott, C. 672
Eaton, Mrs. J. R. T. 524
Eckford, Lt.-Gen. J. 259
Eddmann, Mrs. 99
Eddowes, E. 810
Eden, Mrs. M. 235; Mrs. R. C. 667; M. D. 383
Edersheim, Dr. 385
Edgar, M. F. 809
Edge, J. 670
Edmondes, Mrs. C. G. 235
Edmonds, E. C. 689
Edmonstone, Mrs. 99; S. C. 238
Edwardes, Hon. W. 670; W. J. H. 241, 686
Edwards, H. 97; H. A. 397; Hon. Mrs. T. 807; L. K. 124; Mrs. C. A. 806; M. W. 811; R. 252; R. B. 542
Edye, Mrs. W. H. 806
Egerton, Hon. A. de T. Hon. Mrs. A. 380
Eglinton, R. 400
Elers, Mrs. E. H. 236
Elgee, Mrs. 669
Eliot, Hon. Mrs. C. 667
Eliott, Mrs. G. A. 235
Elkington, Mrs. 525; Mrs. H. 100
Ellerman, Lt.-Col. 386
Ellice, E. 671; Mrs. 524
Elliot, A. 529; G. A. 240; H. 237; Hon. H. G. 233, 379; M. 404
Elliott, Mrs. C. P. 667
Ellis, L. 809; Mrs. E. H. 100; Mrs. J. 101
Ellison, Lt.-Col. C. G. 831; Mrs. R. G. 667
Ellott, W. R. 541
Elsley, M. E. 123
Elwell, A. O. 529
Elwes, A. M. A. 101; F. E. C. 827; Mrs. D. G. C. 382; Mrs. W. C. 668
Emberson, F. C. 383
Emery, E. 241; Mrs. 525
English, C. 121; T. 239
Ensor, C. A. 241
Erskine, Mrs. D. H. 99
Etheridge, Capt. W. J. 539
Evans, C. 540; D. W. 686; G. H. 810; M. 530; M. K. G. 810; Mrs. E. L. M. 381; Mrs. T. 668
Everard, F. M. 385; Mrs. G. 381
Evered, J. G. 401
Everett, A. B. 542; F. 691; S. 239
Evison, R. E. 809
Ewart, Mrs. 104
Ewing, A. 102
Eyton, T. S., son of, 120
Fagan, E. L. 403; Maj. C. S. 682; Mrs. W. F. 667
Fairlie, I. C. 808
Faithfull, Mrs. G. 98
Falcon, R. 824
Fane, Lady A. 235; Mrs. J. A. 806
Fanshawe, G. 115
Faraday, M. 542
Farley, C. T. 115
Farquhar, Mrs. J. 526
Farquharson, Capt. F. E. H. 808; O. F. 824
Farr, J. 258
Farran, F. H. 530
Farrar, Mrs. F. W. 667
Farrer, E. 399
Farrington, I. 97; J. C. 258
Farrow, K. 530
Faulkner, K. 690
Faussett, Mrs. 525
Fawcett, J. T. C. 542
Feilden, Mrs. 100
Fell, B. L. 102
Fellows, Capt. S. 527
Fenn, M. A. 683
Fenton, J. K. 385
Fenwick, H. W. 549; J. M. A. 530; Mrs. W. G. 100; P. P. P. 116
Fergushill-Crawford, A. 119
Ferguson, J. T. 122; R. S. 527
Ferguson-Davie, Mrs. C. R. 236; Mrs. W. A. 236
Fergusson, C. 684; J. W. 256; Sir W. 666
Ferrers, Capt. J. 824; M. E. 241
Ferrier, A. 260
Few, Mrs. C. E. 525
Field, Mrs. A. 805
Fielding, Mrs. G. W. S. 235
Fiennes, Hon. Mrs. C. 526
Fife, Mrs. 667
Figgins, M. L. 383
Finch, G. 240; Mrs. R. 524; Mrs. T. R. 100
Finlay, Mrs. I. 115
Fisher, C. J. 809; J. 671; M. L. 265; Mrs. W. R. 805
Fitz-Gerald, C. H. 812; Lady M. 828; Mrs. W. G. 526; R. A. 809; T. 685
Fitzgerald, Lady G. 833; Mrs. R. P. 99; Rt. Hon. W. R. S. Vesey, 804
Fitzhardinge, Rt. Hon. Lord, 692
FitzHerbert, A. R. 809
FitzHugh, A. 810
FitzMaurice, Hon. F. O'B. 828
Fitzmaurice, Hon. Mrs. 98; Hon. J. T. 666; Hon. Mrs. F. 667
Fitzwilliam, Lady F. M. 812
Flatou, L. V. 832
Fleming, Col. H. 264; J. 386
Fletcher, I. 672; Lady H. 99; L. H. 255; T. H. K. 383; W. K. 829
Flindt, T. J. A. 832
Flood, Mrs. S. 380
Fookes, M. S. 548
Foot, W. Y. 237
Foote, Mrs. F. B. 380
Forbes, E. 384; Hon. Mrs. W. 669; J. A. 240; W. 831

Ford, B. B. 824; Capt. J. 530; F. 527; H. L. 101; I. 240; Mrs. A. 380; Mrs. C. H. 380; W. H. 101
Fordyce, Mrs. 236
Forester, R. T. 400
Forlonge, F. 671; W. J. 671
Forman, E. 239
Forrest, Mrs. R. W. 101
Forster, T. 687
Forsyth, Mrs. W. 668
Forte, Mrs. N. 526
Fortescue, Maj. F. R. N. 824; Mrs. F. R. N. 524
Foster, C. 241; C. Colley, 673; J. 385; Lady A. J. 120; Mrs. W. T. 526; R. B. C. P. 671
Fothergill, Mrs. T. R. 98
Fould, M. A. 688
Fourneyron, M. B. 262
Fowke, Mrs. J. S. F. 525
Fowler, A. S. M. A. 241; C. 683; C. H. 670; Mrs. N. V. 807; Mrs. R. R. 526
Foyster, Mrs. H. B. 525
Francis, Mrs. R. 524; P. 666
Frankland, M. D. 527
Franklin, M. W. 673
Franklyn, S. C. 531
Fraser, Capt. L. 104; E. T. 529; Hon. Mrs. 524; J. 122; R. 104
Freeland, J. A. L. 258
Freeman, Mrs. R. M. 669; Mrs. W. P. 98
Fremantle, C. E. 529 Mrs. 99; Mrs. W. H. 236
French, C. S. F. 240; G. 233; T. de F. 528
Frend, Mrs. H. T. 807; Mrs. W. H. 100
Frere, A. M. 385
Freshfield, K. A. 104; Mrs. J. M. 807
Freston, P. 690
Fretwell, E. 259
Frew, N. J. B. 383
Friend, Comm. C. 546
Fry, C. 239; Mrs. J. W. 381
Fulke-Greville-Nugent, Lt. A. W. 233
Fuller, Maj. A. R. 682; Mrs. C. B. 807
Fullerton, Mrs. C. G. 806
Fulljames, C. H. 528
Fursdon, G. 401
Furse, S. E. 384
Fussell, J. 257
Gabert, G. H. B. 123
Gabriel, Rt. Hon. Thomas, 379
Gainsborough, A. H. A., C'tess of, 827
Gale, Mrs. J. 236
Galland, Mrs. F. 265
Galt, A. T. 233
Gambier, E. C. A. 809
Gammell, Mrs. J. G. 234
Gandy, A. E. B. 104
Gape, C. 811
Garbett, E. A. 114
Gardiner, Mrs. J. 235
Gardner, J. 101; R. 547; T. E. 671
Garrard, Mrs. 526
Garratt, Capt. A. 529
Garreau, A. V. 114
Garrow, W. G. B. 824
Gatcombe, E. J. 530
Gathorne, E. M. 102
Gattey, E. 238
Gatty, J. H. 102
Gaunt, C. 258
Gaussen, F. C. 121
Gawthrop, W. T. 263
Geare, E. 238
Geary, Mrs. 668; Mrs. E. C. 122
Geddes, Mrs. 382
Geils, D. W. 826; Mrs. T. 669
Geldart, Mrs. H. 235
Gelston, R. 117
Gethin, E. 102
Gibb, D. 832; H. B. 97; Mrs. W. E. 805
Gibbons, Mrs. B. 236
Gibbs, Hon. Mrs. 524
Gibson, E. J. 104; E. Lady, 832; W. 123
Gifford, C'tess of, 124; F. 545
Gilbert-East, Sir G. A. 529
Gilford, Lord, 104
Gill, M. E. 102
Gillam, Mrs. S. G. 526
Gillespy, M. 529
Gillmore, Mrs. H. 237
Gladwin, H. F. 237
Glanville, A. A. G. 672
Glazebrook, M. 825
Glegg, C. L. 122; M. L. 385
Gleichen, Capt. Count, 234
Glossop, Mrs. G. G. P. 807
Glover, Miss, 826; Mrs. H. 236
Glyn, Mrs. C. S. 524; Mrs. J. P. C. 381; R. O. C. 397
Goddard, E. M. C. 811; F. A. 810
Godding, A. S. 261
Godelle, Mons. 40
Godfrey, C. W. 67
Godsal, Mrs. P. W
Godsell, Mrs. G. 6
Godwin-Austen, R.
Goff, Mrs. W. 99
Goldham, A. 122
Goldner, Capt. J.
Goldney, H. G. 68
Golightly, T. 548
Goodacre, Mrs. F.
Goode, W. P. 101
Goodenough, Mrs.
Goodhart, J. E. 54
Goodlad, E. 684
Gordon, A. I. 52 812; D. C. M. F. 548; H. Lady H. 115; A. 382; Mrs. S.
Gordon-Cumming, G. 104
Gore, E. 528
Gorges, Capt. J. A
Gorst, Mrs. J. Mrs. P. F. 99
Goschen, Mrs. H.
Gosset, H. A. 257
Gostling, Mrs. F. F. C. 526
Gould, Capt. A. R H. C. 673; H.
Gouldsbury, E. 54
Graff, E. A. 384
Grafton, Bp. of, wi 235
Graham, A. E. 54 G. A. 236; Mr 98; W. 528
Grainger, I. H. 23
Grant, Capt. J. 54 685; G. C. 672 101; Mrs. 101; T. C. 669; Mr 382; P. 683; B. 548; Sir P.
Graves, A. 386, 53 E. 670; Hon. 829
Gray, E. M. 385; L. 239; Mrs. S. 239
Greame, Y. L. 386
Greathed, Mrs. 38
Greatorex, B. A. 1
Greece, George I., 808; Otho, ex- 401
Green, Mrs. 361
Greene, J. J. 260
Greenfield, V. T.
Greenhill-Gardyne,
Greenwood, Mrs. J

Greer, T. A. 808
Gregg, J. R. 240
Greig, Maj. J. J. 666; M. W. 545
Grenfell, H. R. 384; N. F. 123
Gresley, Mrs. N. 668
Greville, S. 261
Greville, Hon. G. C. 549; Hon. R. F. 548; Lady C. 120
Grey, G. W. 666; J. 672; Mrs. A. 234; Mrs. F. 524; Mrs. W. F. 668; S. M. 237
Grice, J. H. 405
Gridley, H. G. 97
Griffin, Mrs. H. 380
Griffith, Mrs. B. T. 99; Mrs. W. P. 100; Mrs. T. T. 235
Griffiths, F. C. 120; H. C. 830; J. 827; Lt.-Col. E. 261; M. 258; Maj. A. S. 114
Grogan, Mrs. C. E. 526; Sir E. 384
Groom, M. F. 239
Grosvenor, Hon. R. W. 383
Groucock, L. A. 808
Grove, G. K. 812
Grubbe, Capt. W. J. H. 385
Grundy, J. C. 116
Gubbins, S. 405
Guinness, Mrs. R. 100
Gully, Mrs. W. C. 669
Gundry, S. B. 259
Gunn, H. L. G. 530
Gunning, Mrs. J. C. 381
Gunter, B. 529
Gurdon, Mrs. E. P. 667
Gurney, C. S. 528; H. 831
Guthrie, Dr. F. 670
Guy, Mrs. F. B. 237
Gwatkin, T. 386
Gyer, W. 689
Haddington, Earl of, 523
Hadley, E. A. 671
Haggard, E. M. 115
Haggitt, F. 540
Hague, J. 687
Haig, D. 833; Maj. M. R. 528
Halford, Hon. Mrs. 235
Halkett, K. M. 400
Hall, A. R. 672; C. 682; Mrs. E. 99; R. M. 811
Hall-Dare, Mrs. R. W. 669
Hallett, Lt. W. L. 810
Halliday, Mrs. 100
Halls, F. 530
Hallward, Mrs. J. L. 235
Halsted, L. G. 683; W. A. 547
Haly, Mrs. R. O'G. 669
Hamilton, Capt. 118; Col. G. W. 523; Lord R. D. 831; Mrs. A. R. 669; M. C. 383; Sir E. A. 102; W. J. 258
Hamilton-Russell, Lady K. 100
Hammick, Sir S. L. 124
Hammond, M. E. 690
Hampshire, E. 461
Hanbury, Mrs. A. A. B. 669; Mrs. O. 669
Hancock, Mrs. 98; S. 385
Handcock, Hon. G. 826; Lt.-Col. R. 684
Handley, Mrs. E. 526
Hansler, H. S. 530
Hanson, A. W. 240
Harbord, Hon. Mrs. R. 524
Hardcastle, E. 811; Mrs. H. 380
Harding, W. J. 686
Hardinge, J. R. 812
Hardman, J. 118; Mrs. C. L. 525
Hardy, H. M. 408; J. S. 104; Mrs. J. P. 806
Hare, A. 265; C. B. 811; E. 523; L. A. 402; R. T. 808
Hargreaves, C. C. 528; Mrs. J. 381; Mrs. 806
Harkness, J. C. 531
Harrel, Capt. 103
Harrington, C. B. 383
Harris, Capt. E. W. 398; D. 831; H. A. 808; Mrs. J. 667; Mrs. W. 807; Vice-Adm. Hon. E. A. J. 523
Harrison, A. 672; A. J. M. 121; C. H. 829; C. R. 529; Capt. W. P. 121; E. 529; Hon. S. B. 400; H. B. 124; J. 830; J. E. 253; Mr. 266; W. 823
Harris, Mrs. B. 98
Harrold, W. H. 405
Hart, R. 672; Comm. B. 403
Harter, E. 103
Hartley, Mrs. J. 234; W. 123
Hartopp, Lady, 668
Harvey, C. 531; J. W. F. 385; M. 832; Mrs. C. M. 381; M. A. 404; W. J. 689; W. S. 124
Harwood, L. M. 118
Haslewood, C. E. 124
Hastings, Lord, 386
Hatchard, Mrs. 99
Hathaway, A. 385
Havelock, A. M. 398; E. W. 811
Hawke, Mrs. E. 668
Hawkins, Mrs. E. L. 805
Haworth, Mrs. 99
Hawthorn, A. 683
Hay, Lt.-Col. 403
Hayley, Mrs. T. 526
Hayward, G. C. 544; Mrs. R. 667; R. E. 527
Hazel, W. 829
Hazelhurst, T. F. 529
Hazell, Mrs. J. H. 807
Hazeon, E. 671
Headley, Mrs. A. W. M. 667
Heathcote, C. S. 530; Lady E. 381; M. 811
Heberden, Mrs. J. 98
Heelis, T. 832
Helby, Capt. J. H. 118
Hellier, Mrs. J. S. 235
Henderson, J. 115; Mrs. C. A. 381
Hendriks, H. T. 121
Heneage, C. 804
Henn, E. 241
Hennessy, J. P. 523, 666
Henniker, Mrs. 99
Henry, J. 568; Lady S. C. 832
Hensley, L. B. 101; Mrs. A. de M. 382; Mrs. L. 381
Henslowe, C. J. 810
Hensman, Mrs. A. P. 235
Henty, D. 672
Hepburn, J. 386
Herbert, J. 833; Mrs. H. A. 381
Herd, W. G. R. 383
Heron-Maxwell, Mrs. J. R. 100
Herschel, Mrs. W. J. 234; Lt. J. 240
Hervey, Lady A. 806; Mrs. 668
Hesketh, E. J. 386; Sir T. G. 804
Hesse, Landgrave, William of, 539
Hessey, Mrs. R. F. 235
Hetherington, Mrs. H. 98
Hewett, P. G. 666
Hewgill, H. 544
Hewitt, Hon. E. J. 260; Hon. J. W. 239
Hewlett, C. A. 102; Rear-Adm. R. S. 809
Heycock, Mrs. C. H. 524
Heywood, E. M. 673
Heyworth, Mrs. J. 668
Hickley, Mrs. 98
Hickman, Mrs. W. R. 803

Higgin, W. 264
Higgs, J. 253
Highton, Mrs. A. 234
Hildebrand, G. 672
Hill, C. 102; Capt. C. W. 386; Col. 812; H. 809; J. D. H. 804; Lady A. 673; Lt.-Col. C. J. 541; M. 830; Mrs. 400, 805; Mrs. H. S. 235; R. P. W. 824; U. A. 238
Hill-Trevor, M. A. 540
Hillsborough, Earl of, 233
Hillyar, Vice-Adm. W. 263
Hilton, J. 666
Hinckley, J. 690
Hitchins, E. 672; Lt.-Gen. B. R. 264
Hoare, A. 812; C. C. W. 384; Mrs. G. T. 382; Mrs. W. M. 806; R. G. 812
Hobbs, Mrs. 380
Hobhouse, Mrs. C. P. 381
Hodge, De B. E. 104; Mrs. 100
Hodges, H. 527; L. A. 241
Hodgkins, J. 541
Hodgkinson, F. M. J. 811; G. L. 811
Hodgskin, H. J. 240
Hodgson, C. 528; D. R. 531; E. E. 238
Hoffmann, Mrs. 668
Hogg, P. S. J. 531
Holbrook, E. R. St. G. 831; Mrs. E. R. St. G. 380
Holder, A. T. 122
Holderness, M. A. 385
Hollick, S. P. 384
Hollier, H. J. 812
Hollingworth, J. 117
Hollis, A. 808
Holman, Mrs. 98
Holme-Airey, H. 400
Holmes, A. 255; E. M. H. 811; E. W. 671; J. R. 670; Mrs. 234; Mrs. J. 235
Holroyd, A. 685; Mrs. W. R. M. 380
Holt, T. B. 400
Holyoake, I. E. 102
Home, Mrs. 380; R. 545
Home-Drummond, H. 548
Homersham, M. 101
Homfray, Mrs. G. S. 380; Mrs. H. R. 100
Honey, Mrs. C. R. 668
Honywood, F. E. 528
Hood, F. F. 688; Visc'tess, 100
Hook, Mrs. W. 235
Hookham, T. 116
Hope, A. E. 102; Lt.-Gen. A. W. 408; Rear-Adm. T. 544
Hope-Wallace, J., 237
Hopkins, C. 103; C. L. 259; Mrs. 808
Hornby, Mrs. C. E. 234
Horne, Mrs. E. L. 380
Horsburgh, Miss M. 690
Horton, Mrs. J. R. 234; W. 255
Hose, Mrs. J. C. 380
Hosegood, Mrs. J. 525
Houchen, Mrs. E. 807
Hough, G. 403
Houghton, Mrs. E. J. 382
Houliston, A. F. 385
How, G. A. M. 238
Howard, E. I. 682; H. 808; J. C. 101; J. E. 259; Miss M. F. 257; W. S. 808
Howard-Vyse, Mrs. G. S., 100; F. 404
Howe, E. 683
Howland, W. P. 233
Howlett, J. H. 691
Howson, J. S. 97
Hoyle, G. W. 101
Hoysted, J. D. 237
Hubard-Smith, Rev. E. 671
Hubback, Mrs. 381
Huddleston, J. H. 102
Hudson, J. M. 530
Hugessen, H. T. 691
Hughes, B. G. 810; E. E. 124; J. 687; Lt. A. O. 115; P. J. 523; S. M. 808; T. A. A. 530; W. 529
Huish, M. G. 530
Hulme, Mrs. S. J. 526
Hulton, F. T. 102
Humble, G. A. 808
Hume, A. M. 528; Mrs. A. 235; W. E. 261
Humfrey. A. 671; E. 383
Humphrys, E. 102
Hunt, J. 401; Mrs. G. W. 669; W. 541
Hunter, A. M. 531; C. 832; H. F. 545; M. S. 265
Huntingford, H. 830
Huntsman, J. E. 529; Mrs. E. J. 806
Hurst, A. M. 810; L. F. 104; Mrs. R. H. 100
Hurt, E. N. 403
Hussey, Mrs. H. L. 101
Hussey-Freke, Mrs. A. D. 668
Hutchins, A. M. 671; G. W. 404; Mrs. C. G. 807
Hutchinson, L. I A. 810
Hutton, L. M. 81
Hyde, C. J. 804 C. 93
Hyslop, M. W. 5
Ibbetson, E. Lad
Ibbotson, T. R. 2
Igel, F. W. 257
Iliffe, G. 531
Ingle, Mrs. W. 5
Inglefield, Lt. 25
Inglis, J. M. 530
Ingram, G. 262
Inkersall, Mr. 25
Innes, Mrs. W. M
Irton-Fell, W. 10
Irvine, E. 265; 381; W. D. 54
Irving, F. C. 2 400
Irwin, E. J. 386
Isaac, E. W. 237
Isaacson, S. 254
Isherwood, J. N.
Ives, Mrs. C. 235 403
Jackson, Comm. C. S. 531; F. 529; H. M. 3 824; N. 104
Jacob, H. P. 101
Jacomb, L. 102
Jacomb-Hood, L.
James, C. 528; 529; Lt. T. H. 115; M. B. A. 526
Jane, Mrs. J. 234
Jardine, Mrs. 669
Jarratt, F. R. 52
Jeakes, B. 400
Jebb, Mrs. H. C.
Jeffcock, Mrs. J. T
Jeffreys, C. E. 24
Jeffs, E. 529
Jelf, A. R. 531
Jenkins, A. E. 810; Mrs. R. P
Jenkyns, C. 530
Jenner, A. R. 241
Jenyns, Mrs. C. F
Jerdein, C. 240
Jessop, E. 384
Jeston, R. G. 683
Jocelyn, Visc'tess
Johns, G. H. 383
Johnson, A. 687; 549; J. 543; M. 240; M. Mrs. F. 98; M 383
Johnston, Lt.-Col. 402; M. 810;

Johnstone, G. D 547; J. W. H. 384; Maj. F. 252; Mrs. E. 381; Mrs. H. B. 669; R. A. 683
Jones, A. M. 241; C. A. 104; D. 405; E. S. Lady, 691; F. H. 386; G. W. 104; H. H. 386; J. 672; Maj. C. 549; Maj. E. K. 811; Miss Avonia, 688; Mrs. A. F. 100; Mrs. F. E. L. 526; Mrs. J. 382; Mrs. W. S. 669; T. 527; T. W. 264
Jones-Parry, Mrs. 100; W. C. 666
Jonson, Mrs. F. 380
Jordan, B. J. 812
Joseph, Mrs. A. 668; R. 529
Jowitt, Mrs. J. H. 99
Joy, Mrs. S. 526
Justice, R. 826
Kay, J. L. 385; S. 116
Kayll, M. 240
Keats, A. M. 402
Kebbel, H. 264
Keeling, Mrs. W. G. 93
Keith, Rt. Hon. the Baroness, 833
Kelly, Adm. B. M. 683; C. F. 549; E. 103; M. 239
Kemmis, Mrs. W. 99
Kendall, G. W. 827; Mrs. E. K. 383
Kenderdine, J. 401
Kenlis, Lord, 673
Kennard, G. 809
Kennaway, E. F. 385
Kennedy, A. B. 240; E. H. 104; F. W. 825; Hon. Mrs. R. 117; Mrs. M. 669
Kennicott, M. S. 405
Kenyon, Mrs. J. R. 381
Kenyon-Fuller, H. A. 405; Mrs. 382
Keogh, M. 259; M. A. 826
Keown, W. 379
Ker, D. S. 379
Kerr, Lady F. 98
Kersteman, C. 257
Key, Lady, 234; M. A. Lady, 257
Keyes, Mrs. J. J. H. 234
Keyworth, A. J. 670
Kilcoursie, Visc'tess, 382
Kildare, Marchioness of, 669
Kilduff, J. 256
Killick, M. H. 809
Kilmorey, C'tess of, 400
Kilson, M. 120
Kindersley, F. A. 809; H. W. 103
King, B. 384; J. 260, 529, 531; J. J. 265; L. F. 384; Mrs. W. M. 669; M. M. 811
King-Harman, V. P. 120
Kingdon, J. D. 385
Kingsdown, T. Lord, 689
Kingston, A. J. 530; C. 241
Kiuloch, A. A. A. 808
Kirby, Sir R. C. 688
Kirk, Mrs. 382
Kirkpatrick, R. 810
Kirwan, J. F. 523; Mrs. R. 526
Kitchin, Mrs. G. W. 805; Mrs. J. L. 526
Knapp, I. M. 386; M. A. 811; M. 825
Knevitt, Mrs. H. P. 525
Knight, C. B. 692; E. 397; E. B. 103; G. T. 542; Hon. E. 400; Mrs. A. R. B. 236; Mrs. E. H. 381
Knipe, R. 672
Knowles, C., Dow. Lady, 254; E. F. 530; S. 810; W. L. 548
Knox, Mrs. J. 98; Mrs. O. N. 380; W. 829
Knyvett, C. F. 682
Labilliere, F. P. 673
Labouchere, C. 672
Lacey, C. E. 123; G. F. 404
La Cocq, E. H. 237
La-Fontaine, Sir L. H. 115
Laidlay, Mrs. W. 235
Laisne, R. H. 671
Lake, M. A. 672; Mrs. A. 98
Lamb, Col. W. 397; F. H. 527; Mrs. G. 805; Mrs. J. 99; Mrs. J. H. 382; T. 255
Lambert, J. S. 259; R. U. 241; W. 405
Lampen, F. P. 810
Lampet, B. E. 121
Lane, A. L. N. 124; A. M. J. 530; F. 385; M. J. 240
Lanesborough, C'tess of, 98; infant dau. of Earl of, 123
Lang, O. W. 400; Mrs. O. C. S. 524
Langworthy, A. S. 383
Larkins, M. A. 402
Larpent, Baroness de H. 101; Mrs. F. de H. 805
Lascelles, F. C. 238
Latham, Mrs. E. 383; Mrs F. L. 98
Latimer, S. M. 263
La Touche, E. 402; W. 241
Laughton, A. 831
Laumann, S. 683
Laurie, R. P. 384
Law, Capt. V. E. 101; J. 689
Lawe, C. J. 385
Lawrence, Sir W. 260, 666; F. 828
Lawson, Mrs. 381; Sir W. 123
Layard, C. E. 383
Laycock, Mrs. R. 100; S. 546
Layton, W. H. 120
Leach, H. 102
Leapingwell, L. S. 256
Leathes, H. 673; J. C. 809
Lebas, Dr. 124
Le Blanc, G. 683
Lee, H. 408; T. W. 810
Lees, J. F. 549
Lefroy, M. S. 672
Legg, Mrs. W. 380
Legge, E. E. P. 672; Mrs. A. G. 381
Legh, P. 256
Le Grand, F. G. 530
Leicester, Mrs. J. A. 380
Leigh, F. 531; Mrs. E. B. 806; T. G. 830
Leighton, E. 540; W. W. 117
Leishman, J. 683
Leith, Mrs. D. 806
Lennox, A. de B. 826; Capt. S. W. 808; Col. W. O. 104; Mrs. 806
Leslie, C. 671; J. 528
Lethbridge, Mrs. J. C. B. 524; Mrs. W. A. 806
Letts, A. B. 670
Levett, C. G. 830
Levinge, W. J. 827
Levison-Gower, Lord R. S. 97
Levy, A. S. 528
Lewen, F. T. 810
Lewin, G. 397
Lewis, A. 809; C. B. 528; E. 402; G. 540; H. A. 238; Mrs. G. 236; Mrs. F. H. 805; Mrs. F. W. 234; Mrs. H. O. 526
Leycester, R. 811
Leykam, F. E. A. Baron de, 689
Liardet, Col. C. 686; Com. W. 401
Lichfield, Right Rev. J. Lonsdale, Bp. of, 692

Liddell, Mrs. A. 381
Lieder, A. 825
Lincoln, Bp. of, Eliza, dau. of, 386
Lindley, B. 811
Linton, J. 239; J. A. 690; M. L. 101
Lister, J. 404; Mrs. S. C. 382
Lister-Kaye, A. 673
Litchford, E. B. 809
Little, Capt. J. 809; J. 685; Mrs. G. S. L. 806
Littler, F. Mc. D. 531
Littlehales, A. M. 670
Littleton, Hon. E. G. P. 528
Livingstone, C. 804
Llewellyn, O. J. 539
Lloyd, A. 527; E. G. 812; G. P. 825; M. 102; M. E. 117; Mrs. 526; Mrs. E. E. 805; Mrs. F. T. 525; Mrs. H. 542; Mrs. M. 669
Locke, L. 400; M. 237
Lockhart, A. E. 804; C. E. 104
Locock, A. Lady, 264; Mrs. S. 667
Lodge, Mrs. S. 668
Lofft, L. C. 240
Loftus, Lady M. 103; Mrs. D. 99
Logie, D. M. 540
Londesborough, Lady, 382
Long, C. E. M. 808; Lady C. 408; Mrs. D. 100; Mrs. F. E. 236; W. 531
Longden, E. L. 827; Mrs. 382
Longmore, Maj. G. 682; Mrs. 99
Longworth, E. 812
Loraine-Grews, Mrs. 669
Loudon, A. L. 530; Mrs. 526
Loughborough, L. 670
Louis, E. 124
Louth, Rt. Hon. Lord, 673
Loveland, J. P. 404
Lovell, E. 118
Low, W. H. 104
Lowe, G. M. 811; H. 808; Mrs. S. 380
Lowndes, W. S. 101
Lowry, Mrs. E. L. 669
Lowther, Mrs. H. 234; W. 666
Lowther-Crofton, Mrs. G. 807
Luard, Mrs. R. G. 380
Lubbock, Mrs. N. 98
Lucas, Lt.-Col. 527; Mrs. W. H. 806
Luckman, Mrs. E. 506
Lugard, M. J. 809
Lukin, F. W. 237
Lumley, J. S. 523
Lumsdaine, Mrs. 525
Lumsden, E. 528
Lunn, E. P. 255
Lush, Mrs. R. C. 807
Lushington, J. L. 101; Rt. Hon. S. 379
Luttrell, H. F. 688
Luxmoore, M. 238
Lyall, M. A. 400
Lycett, F. 379
Lyde, J. 810
Lyford, C. 402
Lyon, A. W. S. 259; G. F. 239; M. A. 810; Mrs. F. 236; T. 672
Lyons, Lord, 233
Lytton, Hon. Mrs. 100
Maberly, Mrs. E. 668; H. 529; W. 545
McAdam, Lady. 405
Macadam, Col. W. 543
Macarthur, J. 114
Macartney, Sir W. I. 403
Macaulay, K. 402
MacAndrew, J. M. 809
McCall, H. J. 548
McCallam, R. 528
McCally, Maj.-Gen. A. 407
McCann, M. E. 102
McCaskill, Lt.-Col. J. C. 809
McCausland, C. T. 103
M'Clellan, Mrs. T. 235
McClelland, G. 825
Macclesfield, C'tess of, 807
MacCulloch, H. 255
McCulloch, M. 239
Macdonald, J. A. 233; Maj. C. K. 825
McDonogh, T. 672
MacDougall, A. J. 240, 543; I. 689; Hon. W. C. 400; W. 233
Macdougall, Capt. J. P. 265
McDowall, R. S. 529
M'Dowell, J. R. 384
M'Gaulay, Prof. J. W. 828
McGillivray, Dr. 253
M'Gowan, E. 102
MacGregor, A. C. M. 812; Dr. J. 687; J. 527; Lady, 806
Macilwain, G. B. 253
McIlwaine, W. 405
M'Inroy, Mrs. 524
Macintosh, L. J. 832
Mackay, C. E. 529; S. K. 539
McKechnie, W. B. 397
McKenna, J. N. 523
Mackenzie, B. 81 R. B. 688; F. J. 383; J. K. Mrs. 381
Mackilsop, M. M.
McKinnel, J. B. A
Mackinnon, Lt.-C 687; Mrs. W. C
Mackintosh, Lt.-C
Mackworth-Dolbe S. 256, 258
McLachlan, Mrs.
Macleay, A. C. 81
Macleod, E. M. 23
McMahon, K. C. M. 383
McNab, Capt. A.
Macnachten, F. 11
Macnaghten, M. 6
McNeile, E. H. 52
Macneill, A. 403
Macpherson, E. 6 D. 397; Lt.-Col
Macpherson-Macn 809
McSwiney, J. 671
McSorley, Mrs. H.
McTaggart, Sir J.
Madden, E. C. 811
Maddy, E. 692
Magill, Mrs. 526; 240
Maguire, C. 809; 258
Mainwaring, A. 38
Maister, Mrs. G. 5
Majendie, A. 689 258
Major, Mrs. P. A.
Malcolm, E. D. 24 Lady, 258
Malthus, S. 529
Mangles, J. 833
Manisty, H. 684
Mann, Mrs. G. 99
Manners-Sutton, 525
Mansfield, Mrs. J.
Mantell, J. I. 379
Mantua, H. S. H., A. A., Duke of,
Marindin, E. J. 393
Marjoribanks, A. 2
Markland, C. 690
Marriott, A. 826; E. C. 97; L. Mrs. H. P. 235;
Marriott-Dodingt T. 667
Marsden, S. E. N.
Marsh, G. A. E. 68
Marshall, C. H. T. W. 672; H. B. R. 258; Mrs. H.

Mrs. J. W. 99; Mrs. R. D. 667; W. N. C. 672
Marsham, C. 542; J. E. 531
Marston, E. 529
Martin, A. F. 384; C. 671; Capt. 809; E. R. 103; F. 685; J. 672; L. 386; W. 830
Martineau, Mrs. E. M. 806
Martyr, T. R. 682
Maskell, Mrs. J. 380
Mason, G. 124; H. B. 400; Mrs. J. 235; T. M. 673
Massey, Hon. I. S. A. 810
Massy, E. F. 531; H. H. J. 402; Lady L. 524; Mrs. J. M. 380; W. J. 531
Master, F. M. 405; Mrs. W. C. 380; Ven. R. M. 259
Matchett, A. 386
Mather, M. 811
Mathers, Capt. J. 397
Matheson, Mrs. C. 667; Mrs. 100
Mathew, E. W. 385; G. B. 523
Mathews, J. E. 102; Mrs. W. A. 236
Matti, J. A. R. E. 386
Maud, Mrs. W. S. 234
Maude, E. D. F. 811; Maj. C. O. 811
Mauleverer, M. T. 672
Maund, J. O. 384
Maunsell, M. S. E. 103; T. C. 241; W. S. 103
Mawbey, Lt.-Col. H. W. 386
Maxtone, B. S. 122
Maxwell, W. 258
May, C. 257; Mrs. E. W. 383
Maybery, H. 830
Mayhew, Mrs. A. L. 806
Maynard, Mrs. H. R. 807
Mayo, A. 98; R., Earl of, 406
Mead, G. 672; Mrs. C. J. 806
Meade, J. 523
Meagher, Gen. T. F. 397; H. 671
Meara, W. H. P. 117
Meares, C. 384
Mee, Maj.-Gen. C. H. 403
Meek, R. 121
Meers, Mrs. H. 669
Mellish, S. 237
Mellor, A. 530
Melvill, E. H. 104
Menzies, W. 530
Mercer, A. 404; Lt. C. 810
Meredyth, Lady, 98
Merewether, C. G. 671
Merriman, T. B. 121
Merry, R. 121
Mertens, Mrs. F. M. D. 99
Mestcheski, Princess, 237
Mewburn, F. 254
Meyer, E. M. 808
Meynell, Mrs. G. 805
Michael, Maj. J. 671
Michel, Mrs. C. 382; Mrs. W. 807
Middleton, F. 530; L. E. S. 810; W. F. 408
Midleton, W. J., Visc. 804
Milford, R. 687
Milligan, J. L. 827
Miller, C. L. 810; Col. J. L. 528; Mrs. G. 667; Mrs. W. 668
Mills, A. S. 102; E. 124; Mrs. C. 235; W. L. 528
Milman, Mrs. J. W. M. 235
Milne-Home, D. 386
Milner, Mrs. J. 380
Milroy, C. Y. 386
Milton, Mrs. W. 380; Visc. 386
Minns, Mrs. G. W. W. 524
Mirehouse, P. J. 830
Mitchell, J. A. F. 541; W. 379
Molesworth, M. C. 263; Mrs. 807; Mrs. S. 100
Molle, J. W. 116
Monck, Sir C. M. L. 266; Visc. 97
Monday, E. 539
Moneypenny, Mrs. J. R. B. 807
Monkhouse, M. 405
Monro, C. H. 827
Montague, Mrs. W. E. 805
Montefiore, H. J. 406
Montgomerie, F. M. 119
Montgomery, H. 255
Montmorency, H. J. de, 812
Montressor, Mrs. 98
Moody, Mrs. 98; W. 690
Moon, Mrs. E. G. 100
Moor, J. 253
Moore, C. E. 238; J. 542; Mrs. T. W. 99; R. G. 256; S. 672; S. E. 121
Mooyaart, R. J. 808
Morant, E. A. 528
Moray, Rt. Hon. Earl of, 832
Morgan, Capt. R. 253; Mrs. H. F. 235; Lady, 524
Morgan-Payler, R. H. 528
Moreton, Hon. Mrs. R. 524
Mornand, M. F. 124
Morres, B. 540; H. R. 385; Mrs. R. E. 667
Morrieson, R. H. 687
Morris, J. G. 531; Mrs. C. C. 236; Mrs. J. L. 669; S. E. 529
Morrison, J. 241
Morse, C. 670; Mrs. R. A. 668
Mortimer, F. J. 670; C. 529
Moschzisker, B. St. John, 240
Mostyn, Mrs. C. 805
Mott, F. L. 812; J. S. 103; W. 240
Mould, Capt. 123
Moultrie, H. 256
Moullin, Mrs. D. A. 100
Mounsey, G. 102
Muller, Mrs. 525
Müller, Mrs. M. 100
Mullings, Mrs. A. R. 669
Mullins, Mrs. 381
Munby, J. E. 686
Mundell, Maj. H. V. 408
Munro, Capt. A. T. 256; G. G. G. 385; J. 237; Mrs. 668
Murchison, Mrs. C. 382
Murphy, M. O. 671; R. H. 687; W. C. 824
Murray, H. C. G. 530; Lady A. 237; M. 812
Musgrave, G. A. 527; Mrs. 805
Musurus, Madame A. 399
Myddelton-Biddulph, Hon. Lady, 804
Myres, W. M. 239
Nairne, C. 116
Napier, Lt.-Gen. Sir R. 523; Mrs. E. 382; Mrs. J. 805; Mrs. J. W. 668
Naples, Prince Tanvier of, 397; M. T., Dow. Queen of, 397
Nares, M. I. 115
Nash, H. 685; L. A. 531
Neame, W. 672
Neil, R. 103
Nelson, Col. T. L. K. 117; H. 119; Hon. Mrs. M. H. 669; M. A. 240; Mrs. J. P. 806
Ness, R. D. 691
Netherclift, Mrs. T. M. 235
Neumann, E. 530
Nevile, H. 528; Mrs. C. 100
Nevill, C. 406; Mrs. H. R. 237
Neville, M. L. 102
Neville-Rolfe, E. 672
Newbolt, H. C. 531

Newbery, F. M. 808
Newland, E. 104
Newlands, M. S. I. 383
Newman, Mrs. F. B. 100; M. 528
Newmarch, M. I. 397; M. C. 529; Mrs. H. F. 667
Newsam, M. 103
Newton, H. 383; Mrs. H. 100; Mrs J. A. 236; P. 812
Nicholl, M. A. 688; Mrs. G. W. 525; Mrs. T. 667
Nicholls, J. C. 386; W. H. 264
Nicol, E. H. 240
Nicolas, Mrs. P. 805
Nicolson, Sir F. 528
Nihill, D. 399
Nix, Mrs. C. D. 525
Nixon, E. E. 384
Noble, A. 670
Noel, Dame I. E. 123; Hon. R. B. W. 379
Noot, M. M. 540
Norford, C. 549
Norman, C. 692; J. C. 671; J. F. 530; Mrs. W. 805
Norris, J. F. 530; M. 120
North, Mrs. T. 525
Northbrook, Lady, 122
Northcote. Mrs. H. M. 807
Northey, E. W. 528
Northumberland, Duke of, 408
Norton, A. G. 527; B. G. 528; J. D. 528; Mrs. J. 383; W. 529; W. A. 684
Nutt, Mrs. R. 381
Nutter, W. H. 809
Nuxillard, M. 692
Oakley, Lady G. M. L. 826; M. 101
O'Brien, D. L. 386; H. M. 103; Maj. J. T. N. 666; P. L. 828
Ochterlony, Lady, 98
Odling, E. L. 238
O'Donnell, Don L. 832
Ogbourne, K. M. 527
Ogilvie, Hon. Mrs. E. D. 805; Mrs. J. S. 235
Ogilvy, A. M. 240; A. S. 672; D. 672
Ogle, J. 260; M. J. 885
O'Grady, G. de C. 102; Hon. R. 528; Mrs. J. W. 382
O Hanlon, H. F. 832
Oldham, H. G. 384; T. E. 811
Oliphant-Ferguson, G. H. H. 672
Oliver, J. 549; M. A. 120; R. M., Lady, 404
Olliffe, M. E. 238
O'Malley, H. 403
Ommanney, C. H. 385; M. F. 385
Onslow, F. H. 811
Ord, Col. H. St. G. 379
Orford, S. A. 528
O'Rorke, Mrs. H. 100
Orpen, R. D. 241
Osborn, E. 240; E. L. 529; W. 527
Osborne, Lady W. G. 832
O'Shee, Lady G. P. 382
Ostrehan, Mrs. 526
Oswald, Mrs. A. 669
Oswald-Grimston, A. 671
Otley, C. B. 263; M. 827
Ould, F. F. 530
Outram, Lady, 381
Overell, F. Y. B. 831
Owen, B. H. B. 673; E. 101; J. S. 238; W. 405

Pace, J. A. 103; Maj. W. N. 672
Packe, C. W. 829
Paezold, T. C. E. 683
Page, E. A. 543; R. 104
Page-Henderson, R. H. 406
Paget, C. A. 543; E. 530; J. 666; Sir A. B. 233
Pakenham, E. 103; Hon. Mrs. H. 401; Maj. Hon. F. B. 234
Palairet, E. 527
Palatiano, G. 809
Palgrave, Mrs. F. T. 235; W. G. 97
Palin, M. E. 670
Palmer, A. 531; A. H. 531; A. P. 808; Capt. T. 397; E. 671; J. 549; Mrs. F. O. 380; Mrs. J. E. 526; Mrs. J. H. 99; Mrs. R. 237; M. 812
Panmure, Dow. Lady, 257
Panton, A. E. 811
Papillon, Mrs. P. O. 668; T. H. 811
Paradise, J. W. 239
Pardon, L. G. 810
Parham, E. 690
Park, W. 258
Parke, E. F. 527
Parker, E. E. M. 239; H. J. 826; J. 115; Vice-Adm. J. 544
Parkes, B. R. 531; Mrs. S. H. 235; W. H. 826
Parkinson, J. C. 529; R. J. H. 809
Parry, Mrs. 100; Mrs. E. St. J. 382; Mrs. L. R. 100; W. G. 548
Parry-Yale, Col. W. 122
Parsons, Mrs. C. 525
Partridge, S. 386
Pascal, N. 692
Pasha, Tchefik, 550
Pashley, H. 543
Passand, H. J. 692
Pater, J. S. 241
Patten, Mrs. D. 524
Pattison, A. M. 407
Patton, G. 804
Paul, D. 811; Mrs. G. W. 669
Paulet, Maj.-Gen. Lord F. 379
Payne, M. 124
Peach, B. 548
Peacock, L. 259
Peake, Mrs. J. 668
Pearse, C. E. 670; Mrs. W. A. R. 806
Pearson, A. M. 385
Pease, Mrs. J. W. 236
Peche, G. 407
Pedder, M. E. 233; Mrs. J. 234
Pedley, Mrs. T. H. 236
Peebles, Mrs. 234
Peel, A. 527; Capt. F. 670; F. 123; G. H. 103; Hon. Mrs. C. L. 807; Mrs. R. M. 668; Mrs. W. H. 807
Pegg, R. 256
Peirson, G. B. 239
Pelham, Mrs. W. T. 806
Pelham-Clinton, Lord R. R. 400
Pellew, P. W. 238
Pelly, C. H. 531; E. 528; Mrs. 526; Mrs. R. P. 380
Pelouze, M. T. J. 121
Pemberton, J. McL. 397; G. T. 671
Pennant, Hon. Mrs. A. D. 807
Penny, E. F. L. 385
Penrhyn, Mrs. E. H. L. 525
Penruddocke, Capt. G. 636
Pepper, G. N. 531
Peppin, Mrs. S. F. B. 331; S. H. 686
Percival, Mrs. 667
Peregrine, C. E. L. 386
Perfect, Mrs. H. T. 235; T. 260
Perigal, H. 692
Perine, B. 527
Perkins, A. 691; A. F. 672; Mr. Deputy, 832; Mrs. H. 526

Perowne, T. T. 385
Perrier, Sir A. G. 265
Perry, S. 238
Peters, E. J. 809
Phayre, B. 384
Phear, Hon. Mrs. J. B. 805
Phelps, W. W. Archd. 256
Phibbs, J. O. 386
Phillimore, Mrs. A. 806; Rt. Hon. Sir R. J. 379; Sir R. J. 379
Phillips, A. S. 384; C. 402; Mrs. 380; Mrs. A. M. 805; M. A. S. 238; Mrs. C. 526; Mrs. J. C. 525; Mrs. S. W. 236; Sir T. 119
Philpott, E. M. 812
Philpotts, Mrs. H. J. 669
Phipps, Mrs. 235
Pickard, W. J. 671; W. 824
Pickthall, Mrs. C. G. 667
Pierson, Capt. W. S. 824
Pierpoint, R. D. 530
Pigot, W. M. 810
Pigott, E. V. 810; F. B. 673; Mrs. R. H. 869, 805
Pigou, M. 404
Pilcher, A. 102
Pilkington, G. 530; W. W. 104
Pinkett, F. F. 527
Pinney, C. 398; Mrs. J. C. 236
Pinwell, E. 104
Pirie, M. E. 386
Pistocchi, Sig. A. 527
Pitcher, D. G. 809
Pitman, R. A. 544
Pitot, C. 523
Pitt, Mrs. T. H. 235
Pittar, E. W. 683
Place, F. L. 542
Plank, W. 833
Plasket, A. M. K. 103
Playfair, Lt.-Col. R. L. 233; Mrs. W. S. 525
Plomer, C. L. 527
Plowden, H. A. C. 239; Mrs. C. H. 667
Plowman, J. 832
Plumer, Mrs. C. G. 806
Plummer, L. 830
Plumtre, Mrs. C. J. 807
Plunkett, Hon. Mrs. T. O. 380; Hon. Mrs. T. O. W. 402
Pocock, G. J. M. 260
Poer, H. B. 829
Pole, Mrs. W. C. 808
Polhill, W. 687, 824
Pollard, G. 404
Pollexfen, E. A. 239; M. S. 812
Pollock, Mrs. F. R. 805
Polwarth, Rt. Hon. Lord, 407, 523
Pomfret, Earl of, 123
Ponsard, M. 261
Ponsonby, Hon. Mrs. H. 667
Pontifex, W. H. 403
Poole, A. R. 529
Pope, Mrs. E. 235; Mrs. W. J. 668
Popham, Mrs. H. 807
Portal, Mrs. G. R. 100; B. R. 686
Porter, G. S. 830; S. 528
Portman, E. H. L. 673; M. B. 673; Mrs. H. F. B. 806
Portsmouth, C'tess of, 669
Postlethwaite, Mrs. T. G. 805
Pott, Mrs. F. 669
Potter, Mrs. 98
Potts, S. A. 407
Powell, E. L. 812; M. E. 239
Power, M. 238; M. C. 240; Miss M. 266
Powlett, Capt. P. W. 672
Pownall, Lt.-Col. 529; Mrs. A. 807
Powys, H. C. 683; Hon. Mrs. E. V. R. 668; Mrs. W. C. 525; P. E. 826; S. J. 385
Poynder, Lt. W. W. 384
Prater, H. 123; M. 239
Pratt, Capt. R. T. 403; F. S. L. 812; Mrs. C. T. 381; Mrs. T. A. C. 524
Prentice, Mrs. H. 524
Prescott, M. 531; Mrs. E. G. 806
Prest, Mrs. 236
Preston, A. 831; J. D'A. J. 404; Mrs. J. D'Arcy W. 235
Pretyman, A. 258; Mrs. 806
Price, Dr. 266; E. 809; H. 692; R. A. 527; T. 120
Prichard, W. G. 530
Prickett, G. 121
Primrose, Col. J. M. 523; Hon. Mrs. 691
Prince, Capt. J. 691
Priestley, J. O. J. 811
Pringle, Mrs. G. 381
Prinsep, C. M. 832
Pritchard, C. 102
Prittie, Hon. F. S. 401
Probert, J. 547
Probyn, J. M. 829
Procter, G. A. 812
Prother, Mrs. E. H. 236
Prust, C. B. 673
Puddicombe, Mrs. A. T. 524
Pulteney, C. 830; Mrs. R. T. 383
Purefoy, Mrs. B. 807
Purves, Col. J. H. 259
Purvis, E. M. 102
Pye, B. 121
Pyke, T. 671
Pym, Capt. H. 239; E. A. 239; E. B. 670
Pyne, W. 238; W. R. 97
Quayle, R. T. 407
Queade, Mrs. 382
Raby, Mrs. H. 524
Radstock, Lady, 236
Rae, R. M. 670
Raine, J. 670
Ram, Hon. Mrs. G. S. 669
Ramsay, W. 383
Ramsden, L. 399; Lady G. 101; W. 547
Randall, M. 239
Ranken, W. A. 810
Ranking, W. H. 252
Ranson, J. A. 812
Raper, H. 115
Ravenhill, Mrs. W. W. 807
Ravenshaw, A. 673
Rawlinson, Mrs. 525
Rawstorne, Mrs. W. E. 806
Ray, Mrs. E. H. L. 525
Raymond, E. A. 237
Read, T. F. R. 102
Reade, Lady A. 824
Rebello, F. 263
Redhead, M. E 810
Redpath, G. D. 102
Reed, E. 260
Reeves, Lt. C. R. 827
Reid, Sir J. R. 402
Rendall, Mrs. H. 235
Rennie, J. 255, 258; R. T. 812
Renny, Col. R. 539
Rhoades, F. 528; P. P. 402
Rhodes, I. M. 527
Riadore, Mrs. G. 669
Rice, M. A. 832; Mrs. C. 669; Mrs. H. 525; S. M. 830
Richardes, J. H. 824
Richards, G. 685; Mrs. R. M. 382
Richardson, E. 386; G. 528; J. F. H. 541; Mrs. J. 667; T. 263; W. F. 670

Richings, M. 832
Richmond, C. G. 808
Rickards, P. S. 825
Ricketts, C. M. 546
Riddell, H. 671; H. P. A. B. 523; J. G. V. 385; T. W. C. 119
Ridding, Mrs. C. H. 805
Ridgway, C. M. W. 104; Hon. Mrs. 807; W. H. A. 530
Ridley, Mrs. J. W. 669
Rigby, A. 809; Col. C. P. 239
Riggs, C. 808
Ritchie, C. 102
Rivarola, C'tess M. J. 832
Rivaz, W. A. 672
Rivers, Sir J. F. 672
Rivington, A. 531
Roberts, E. A. 810; F. C. 385; F. H. 119; F. J. L. 687; M. 543; M. J. 529; M. L. 103; Mrs. A. J. 525; Mrs. E. 805; Mrs. E. R. 525; Mrs. J. 236; S. E. 386; T. 812; W. 383, 549
Robertson, C. 255; E. S. 240; G. 530; G. B. 528; J. 253, 258, 828; J. J. 545; Lady K. E. 381; M. 101; Mrs. C. H. 526; Mrs. W. 667; W. C. 543; W. H. 386
Robertson-Aikman, Mrs. H. H. 381
Robertson-Glasgow, R. B. 810
Robinson, A. 529; A. J. 103; C. 527; Capt. R. S. 812; E. 104; F. E. 103; Mrs. C. J. 381; Mrs. F. C. B. 236; Mrs. W. C. F. 284
Robyns, W. 403
Roche, Sir D. V. 810
Rochfort, M. C. 101
Rockett, H. 408
Roe, Mrs. J. 98
Rogers, J. 406; J. F. H. 386; M. J. C. 528
Rolleston, R. 238
Rolt, Sir J. 234, 379
Roney, Mrs. 667
Rooke, Mrs. 382
Rootis, Capt. D. C. G. 238
Roper, C. R. 401
Roper-Curzon, Hon. Mrs. 99
Rose, A. A. 527; C. 528; J. N. 123; Mrs. 99; M. T. 402, 671; W. 666; W. A. 379
Rosehill, Lady, 99
Ross, E. S. 122; L. S. 673; M. 808; Mrs. A. J. 525
Rosse, Earl of, 830
Rosslyn, C'tess of, 806
Rothery, C. F. 97
Rothesay, Lady S. de, 256
Rotton, A. 673
Round, Capt. W. R. 252
Rouse, E. W. T. 124
Rout, E. 531
Rowe, M. E. 239
Rowlands, J. 238
Rowley, C. J. 101; C. L. 528; G. 808
Rowney, Dr. T. H. 238
Rowsell, W. F. 528
Roy, R. 103
Royds, G. F. 240
Ruddle, L. E. 549
Rudge, E. 333; Mrs. W. N. 236
Rumbold, H. 383
Rumsey, M. B. 530; Mrs. A. 833
Rushton, A. 684
Russell, A. 404; L. A. C. 808; Lady, 526; Lady C. 669; Lady G. A. 527; M. J. 237; Maj. S. W. 405; Mrs. F. W. 524; Mrs. T. S. 380; W. R. 240
Russia, Alexander II., Emperor of, 379; Grand Duchess Olga of, 808; Prince P. Demidoff of, 237
Rutherford, Capt. J. 691; Dr. C. C. 252
Ryall, T. H. 683
Ryan, W. W. 397
Ryder, Hon. Mrs. 381
Rymer, Mrs. M. 121
Sadleir, G. 670
Safford, L. C. 101
Sainsbury, F. 102; Mrs. S. L. 667
St. Alban's, Duke of, 237
St. Auburn, M. L. 104
St. Aubyn, Lady E. 669; Mrs. St. A. H. M. 806
St. Helena, Bp. of C. dau. of, 670
St. Leger, F. 258
St. John, Hon. L. 103
Sale, Capt. C. S. T. 808; Mrs. T. W. 236
Salter, L. 104
Salusbury, C. T. 384
Salwe, Mrs. J. 382
Sampson, S. 103
Sandeman, F. W. 263
Sanders, Mrs. T. 2
Sandford, F. 527 379
Sands, A. 386
Sandys, W. G. 256
Sanford, S. E. 407
Sangster, C. 528
Sargent, H. W. 3
Sassoon, Mrs. R. S. D. 257
Saunders, A. G. A. 240; Mrs. R. 408, 523; R. W. 829
Saunderson, Lady Mrs. E. 382
Saurin, Mrs. 264
Sausse, Sir M. R.
Savage, C. J. 239;
Savery, C. 261
Savill, K. O. 811
Schlatter, F. 383
Scholefield, E. 671 W. 379, 262
Schomberg, Rear- 260
Schwarzburg - R Count F. G. 252
Scobell, J. 544
Sconce, Capt. H.
Scott, A. 384; C 809; E. 103; Mrs. 667, 669; A. H. 380; Mr Mrs. T. 101; Dr. 833; W. 3
Scrimgeour, W. W
Scrope, G. P. 379
Seale, E. W. 403
Sealy, W. D. 260
Seccombe, T. S. 2
Sedley, Maj. J. S.
Sedgwick, A. O. 5 C. M. 403
Sefton, C'tess of, 2
Selby, Capt. G. 2 114
Selwin-Ibbetson, H
Selwyn, C. J. 379; Mrs. W. 100
Semper, H. R. 523
Senior, C. J. 239
Seton, H. 255
Seurre, M. 687
Sewell, M. L. 383
Seymour, I. A. 118; Maj.-Gen. Mrs. 544; Mrs. Mrs. F. P. 803
Shackel, R. W. 23
Shakerley, G. J. 6
Share, J. M. 238
Sharp, C. E. 241;

Sharpe, M. 239
Sharpin, M. H. 808; W. G. 811
Shaw, C. H. 808; E. 530; G. F. E. 239; G. K. 673; Major G. 832; Mrs. 234; Mrs. A. A. 806; Mrs. W. F. 805
Shaw-Hellier, C. S. 238
Sheen, S. 541
Shegog, W. H. 831
Shelley, G. F. 527
Shepard, Mrs. J. W. 99
Shephard, J. 383
Shepherd, A. 548; M. K. 104; M. R. 687
Sheppard, Mrs. H. 234; Mrs. T. W. 526
Sherer, J. W. 672
Sheriff, W. M. 527
Sheringham, C. T. 824
Shields, E. A. 828
Shilleto, J. H. R. 673
Shipley, C. 404
Shirley, K. L. 826
Shirley-Ball, T. 527
Shorland, E. 101
Shorter, M. T. 542
Shuckburgh, C. S. 672; E. A. 103
Sim, Mrs. G. 526
Simeon, C. 120; Lt.-Col. R. G. 539
Simmonds, Mrs. J. 98
Simonds, H. 383; Mrs. W. B. 807
Simpson, D. J. 826; E. F. 386; J. C. 403; Mrs. W. S. 235
Sims, F. 673
Sinclair, A. 399; E. C. 238; S. H. 104
Sing, Maharajah M. 523
Sinier, M. V. H. de, 383
Skepper, E. 122
Skinner, W. H. 400
Skipwith, Mrs. 236
Skrine, C. A. 399
Sladen, E. 686; Mrs. H. M. 382; Mrs. J. R. 236
Slyman, Capt. D. 407
Smart, E. A. St. Barbe, 825
Smelt, M. 825
Smillie, M. W. 827
Smith, A. A. 670; A. C. H. 97, 233; A. L. 672, 812; A. T. 830; C. 406; C. W. 670; E. 529, 810; E. A. 237; E. B. 672; G. 260; G. L. C'tess Canoness, 383; J. A. 809; J. T. 119; Mrs. 689; Mrs. A. 806; Mrs. C. 98; Mrs. F. H. 381; Mrs. F. M. 381; Mrs. G. A. 235; Mrs. H. 99; Mrs. O. 382; Mrs. R. 667; Mrs. T. W. 380; Mrs. W. F. 98; M. C. 811; M. D. 528; R. 687; R. P. 689; S. 383, 828; T. 120; W. 547; W. A. 527; W. F. H. 809; W. H. C. 102
Smyly, E. B. 104
Smyth, E. St. G. 383; Lady E. A. 829; Major H. 260
Smyth-King, J. 541
Smythe, C. L. F. 808
Snell, J. R. 102
Snellgrove, A. 254
Snow, Mrs. E. N. 99; Mrs. H. 236
Soames, Mrs. C. 236
Soley, T. L. 385
Solouque, ex-Emperor, 550
Somerset, A. H. E. 670; B. E. 828; Col. E. A. 379
Somerville, Mrs. 381
Sothern, M. E. W. 103
Souper, J. G. 102
South, Mrs. R. M. 526; Sir J. 825
Southesk, C'tess of, 100
Southwell, Hon. M. P. 671
Spankie, R. 379
Sparks, E. A. 671; Mrs. 668
Sparling, E. F. 241; Mrs. E. E. 117
Sparrow, C. F. 121; Mrs. J. B. 525
Sparshott, Lt. E. C. 540
Speeding, Mrs. J. J. 524
Spear, G. A. 808
Spears, M. 828
Speer, Capt. W. D. 408
Speir, E. C. S. 808
Speirs, A. 530; E. S. 671
Spencer, R. 253
Sperling, Mrs. A. 99; M. K. A. 672
Spittal, Mrs. 99
Spooner, R. 541
Springfield, G. O. 103
Spurling, J. W. 385
Spurway, Mrs. J. P. 236
Spyers, Mrs. H. A. 381
Stable, Mrs. S. M. 525
Stack, C. E. 238
Stackleberg, Madame la Baronne A. 811
Stacpoole, C'tess de, 234; Madame la Duchesse de, 254
Stafford, F. A. 812
Stanbrough, Mrs. M. E. 382
Stanford, E. 672
Stanier-Broade, Mrs. F. 100
Stanley, H. J. 385; Mrs. F. S. 807
Stanton, A. 241
Stark, E. R. 239
Starkie, Mrs. L. R. 807; La Gendre N. 809
Stratton, Mrs. J. L. 235
Staunton, F. 528
Staveley, M. 117; R. N. 539
Stead, E. K. 385
Stebbing, T. R. R. 240
Steele, L. 528; Mrs. R. B. 381
Stephen, L. 237; L. H. 257
Stephens, A. M. 240; Mrs. T. S. 332
Stephenson, H. M. 238; H. S. 255
Stevens, E. E. 531; N. J. C. 384
Stevenson, D. 682; H. M. 670
Stevenson-Hamilton, Mrs. J. 669
Steuart, W. McA., 689
Steward, C. 260; F. 384; Mrs. T. F. 114
Stewart, A. E. S. 527; C. H. 233; E. C. 547; J. A. 115; Lt.-Col. P. D. 830; Major-Gen. R. 830; Mrs. O de H. 382; Mrs. R. 805; R. 529
Stiles, Major-Gen. H. 397
Stirling, C. 542; C. H. 239; E. I. 240; Mrs. C. 669
Stobart, W. J. 529
Stock, E. 808
Stockdale, F. L. 685; Mrs. H. M. 234
Stockley, H. W. 383
Stoddart, C. K. 826
Stone, A. S. 543; H. 531; Mrs. E. 805; Mrs. M. 830; Mrs. W. H. 668
Stoney, F. S. 385
Stonhouse, E. 811
Stonor, Hon. Mrs. 805
Storr, J. M. 811
Story, N. 261; S. M. V. 816
Stotherd, Lt. R. J. 386
Stott, T. B. 120
Stourton, Hon. Mrs. 98
Stovel, M. 523
Stracey, G. H. 808
Strachan, Rt. Rev. J. 830
Stradling, R. A. 833
Straghan, R. 528

Stranack, R. 261
Strangways, Mrs. F. 98; Mrs. H. F. 100
Straton, M. 528
Streatfeild, Mrs. R. C. 98
Stretch, H. 673
Strickland, Capt. W. 406; Mrs. W. C. 236; W. C. 385
Stringer, F. 385
Strong, C. C. 812; S. 385
Stuart, Comm. J. 545; J. G. 384; Mrs. B. 382; W. T. 103
Stubbs, E. G. H. 549; Mrs. S. D. 381
Studd, Mrs. E. 805
Studdy, H. 103
Studwell, R. 671
Sturge, J. E. 523
Sturgis, M. J. 671
Stutzer, J. J. 397
Style, C. M. 531
Sudley, Visc'tess 236
Sullivan, S. W. 531
Sumner, M. C. 527
Sunderland, T. 119
Sutherland, K. K. 690
Sutthery, A. R. 544
Suttie, Lady S. G. 807
Sutton, A. 540; J. 688; Mrs. R. 100
Swaby, Capt. G. 692
Swainson, A. J. 239; J. 832
Swann, E. L. 240; F. A. 531
Swanston, Hon. Mrs. 806
Swatman, Mrs. P. 525
Sweetlove, A. 403
Swift, J. S. 671
Swinburn, J. E. 103
Swiney, Lt. H. B. 527
Swinford, T. F. 810
Swinhoe, Mrs. C. 805
Swinley, Maj.-Gen. G. H. 252
Symms, Mrs. J. E. 668
Symons, G. E. B. 688
Tabor, A. M. 241
Tahourdin, C. J. 237
Tait, E. 405
Talbot, C. F. A. 241; F. J. 237; H. C. 809
Tamplin, Mrs. G. F. 99
Tancock, E. C. K. 689
Tanner, E. 530; R. H. 530
Tapp, Mrs. J. H. 806
Tapsfield, Mrs. E. 668
Tarver, J. 386
Tatham, C. 400
Taunton, A. M. 120
Tayler, Mrs. H. 526
Taylor, A. 809; A. L. 104; A. M. 239; C. 237, 327; G. 252; G. W. 831; H. A. 103; J. 119, 124, 527; J. H. 120; J. M. 103; M. 121; M. L. 102, 673; Mrs. S. B. 525; Mrs. T. 669; Mrs. W. F. 100; Sir C. 527
Teano, Prince de, 237
Tebbs, W. 240
Temple, A. M. 238; Mrs. W. H. 380
Tempest, J. M. M. 809
Tennant, W. 833
Terrell, Mrs. R. 807
Terry, K. 809; S. 829 829
Tetley, G. 102
Thackeray, H. M. 237
Theed, S. 399
Thelwall, Mrs. E. D. 526
Theobald, Mrs. T. 234
Thicknesse, Mrs. F. H. 669
Thomas, A. 240; C. W. 397; I. 383; Maj. G. E. 809; M. R. 530
Thompson, E. 811; F. 809; H. 379; M. W. 666; Mrs. J. 235; Mrs. R. T. 380
Thomson, A. 691; E. 825; Mrs. 99; Mrs. A. 805
Thonger, Mrs. R. F. 667
Thorley, J. H. 383
Thornbrough, E. R. 549
Thornhill, E. A. F. 672; Ven. H. B. 103
Thornton, E. 523; Mrs. C. 668; Mrs. E. Z. 524; Mrs. S. 236; T. 239
Thresher, F. R. 832; Mrs. J. H. 98
Thrupp, J. F. 550
Thuillier, H. R. 383
Thurlow, Lady E. 380
Thurn, C. C'tess, 257
Thursby, Mrs. R. H. 236
Thurston, H. N. C. 825
Thynne, Lady C. 691
Tighe, R. H. M. 120
Tilley, S. L. 233
Tobin, A. Y. 673
Tollemache, Lady E. 526; Mrs. C. 253
Tolley, L. M. 102
Tomkins, G. W. 101; P. T. 384
Tomlins, F. G. 684
Tomlinson, E. 672; Mrs. R. 667
Tonge, G. 530; R. 671
Tooth, R. 265
Toppin, Mrs. G. P. 381
Torr, G. 262
Torre, N. L. 683
Torrens, A. 384
Tottenham, Mrs. C
Mrs. L. R. 805
Tottingham, J. M.
Tour and Taxis, I
252
Tovey, C. A. 240
Townsend, Mrs. J.
Townsend, Farqul
R. 124
Townshend, K.
Mrs. J. H. 235
Trafford, S. 673
Traill, A. 238
Travers, H. 397;
Mrs. 668
Tregarthen, Mrs.
Treherne, F. 384
379
Tremayne, P. E.
Trenchard, J. A.
Trent, Mrs. F. C.
Tresidder, M. R.
Trevelyan, Mrs. W
Sir W. C. 240
542
Trevor, A. S. 670
A. 525
Tribe, B. 386
Trigge, Mrs. 98
Triggs, Mrs. G. C.
Tringham, Mrs. W
Tritton, Brev.-Ca
252
Trollope, M. G. 67
Tromelin, Rear-
Gourant de, 12
Trotter, J. P. 260
Troubridge, Col.
Vincent, 687;
J. 543
Trousseau, Dr. 257
Troyte-Bullock, M
Truter, P. T. 682
Tryon, R. 104
Tudor, C. 549; H
Tufnell, C. 402
Tufton, Lady M.
Tuke, Mrs. F. E.
670
Tulloch, Mrs. A.
Tupper, C. 233
Turkey, Abdul A
of, 379
Turle, R. 259
Turner, Col. W.
J. 808; J. A. 6
405; M. W.
Mrs. 524; Mrs.
Rt. Hon. Lord
262
Turnour, J. 542
Tweed, F. M. 262
Twibill, Lt.-Col.

Twiss, Mrs. G. 380; T. 379, 804
Twopeny, Lt.-Col. 398
Twyford, W. J. 673
Tyler, F. 673; Mrs. E. S. 100
Tyndall, G. 402; T. H. 812
Tyringham, Mrs. W. R. 524
Tyrrell, F. M. 240
Udaete, M. A. 550
Uniacke, Mrs. F. 524
Unthank, C. W. 828
Upcher, H. B. 812; M. R. 809
Upperton, Mrs. C. S. 235
Upton, Mrs. A. 100
Urquhart, Mrs. W. 236
Urwick, M. A. 237
Ussher, H. T. 379
Vade, J. K. 259
Vallentin, M. A. 811
Valpy, J. J. C. 812; Mrs. W. H. 100
Vandeleur, H. S. 241
Vanderbyl, Mrs. P. 807
Van Homrich, P. A. 384
Vaughan, Mrs. C. L. 805; N. 827
Vaux, A. R. Grant, Baron de, 671
Vavasour, L. J. 527
Veitch, Mrs. H. 525
Velpeau, A. A. L. 542
Venables, R. L. 385
Venn, J. 238
Veron, Dr. L. D. 685
Verner, A. 260; Mrs. E. W. 236
Verney, Mrs. G. G. 524
Vernon, A. E. 403; Dr. 546; F. W. 103; Mrs. H. V. 234; Mrs. W. G. 99
Vetch, A. O. 811
Vicars, H. G. A. 545
Vidal, M. S. 529
Vigers, D. F. 531
Vigors, Mrs. R. W. 668
Vincent, Mrs. H. 234; Mrs. W. B. 524
Visme, C. de, 547
Vowler, Mrs. S. N. 526
Vyse, C. A. 124
Wace, Mrs. H. 526
Waddington, Rt. Hon. H. 687
Waddilove, Mrs. C. 237
Wade, E. M. 117
Wadeson, Mrs. R. 667
Walcott, E. B. C. 527
Waldeck, M. Jean de, 361
Waldo, M. 123
Walford, D. 546; Mrs. C. 806
Walker, A. 682; E. H. 804; F. W. 240; G. L. 398; H. G. 830; Lady, 807; Maj. R. A. 259; Mrs. C. 805; Mrs. J. 669; M. R. 825; R. 259, 404; R. Z. 810; S. 539; W. 121, 546
Walkinshaw, C. 101
Wallace, K. F. 673
Waller, A. G. 384
Walpole, F. E. M. 527; S. 812
Walsh, C. A. 810; Mrs. W. 381; N. C. 386
Walsham, C. 529
Walter, C. J. 673
Walters, J. T. 102; Mrs. R. A. 805
Walton, D. N. 405
Wambey, S. J. 117
Wansborough, C. H. 102
Warburton, Mrs. G. A. 381; Mrs. R. S. 667
Ward, A. C. 691; C. S. 811; Hon. Mrs. B. 805; J. 118; Lt.-Gen. W. C. 546; Mrs. W. S. 234; R. C. 103, 403
Wardale, Mrs. J. 524
Wardell, G. V. 808; Mrs. H. J. 382
Warden, Capt. G. L. 530
Wardlaw, Maj. J. 688; Mrs. J. 668
Wardrop, Mrs. A. 525
Ware, C. M. 104; M. 384
Warner, Mrs. G. T. 99
Warrand, Mrs. 807
Warren, Maj. H. E. 529; Mrs. J. S. 382; Rt. Hon. R. R. 523; W. H. 811
Wason, C. R. 530
Waterhouse, J. W. 539
Waterlow, S. H. 379
Watermeyer, E. B. 684
Watkins, L. A. 407; Mrs. M. G. 382
Watson, A. 672; E. 688; F. F. 528; Lady, 807; Mrs. A. 805; Mrs. G. E. 98; Mrs. R. L. 381; Mrs. T. 526; Mrs. W. H. 381; Mrs. W. J. 382; M. A. 809; S. E. 239; T. 809
Waterhouse, J. W. 833
Waterman, S. 828
Watt, A. 256; J. 104; J. H. 116
Watts, C. F. 671; Comm. S. R. 827; E. 121; Mrs. R. E. R. 668
Way, J. 809
Weatherhead, E. 539
Webb, A. B. 531; C. L. 812; E. 670; Hon. Mrs. 99; M. W. 811
Webber, E. C. I. 238; Mrs. G. 669
Webster, J. 685
Weiss, W. H. 828
Welby, Hon. Mrs. 382; J. E. 263
Welch, Mrs. G. A. W. 807; P. R. 261; R. 254
Weld, Mrs. F. A. 668
Weld-Blundell, Mrs. T. 99
Welfitt, C. S. 827
Wellesley, Mrs. W. H. C. 383
Wells, A. 690; F. 384; Lt. H. A. 397; Mrs. J. 99
Welman, Mrs. H. W. P. 806
Wenn, J. W. 260
Went, E. M. 386
West, J. C. 529; Mrs. A. G. 667; Mrs. J. O. M. 236; Mrs. T. 100
Westenra, M. A. W. 386
Westhead, J. 241
Westmore, Col. R. 403
Westmorland, E. G. 383
Weston, M. E. 811
Wetherall, Col. E. R. 523
Wetherell, C. 826; F. W. 670; J. C. 239
Westhorp, Mrs. S. B. 807
Weynton, M. 827
Wharton, G. 122; J. J. S. 830; Mrs. J. C. 99
Wheeler, Mrs. J. B. 669 R. F. 812; T. L. 241
Whipham, E. 386
Whish, H. F. 683; Mrs. R. W. 525
Whishaw, Mrs. A. 380
Whitbread, Lady I. 805; Mrs. H. 669; W. H. 256
Whitchurch, S. H. 547
Whitcombe, M. M. 104
White, A. H. 689; Col. R. D. 541; E. 122, 529; E. C. 104; E. P. 809; F. 808; G. W. 689; Hon. E. B. 383; J. 543; Mrs. E. R. M. 99; Mrs. H. E. 381; Mrs. T. P. 100; R. H. 671; S. W. 549
Whitehead, H. 122; W. 825
Whitehill, Mrs. S. 525
Whitelaw, G. 671; R. 528
Whitestone, W. A. 239
Whiteway, M. 825
Whitlock, F. A. B. 118; H. C. 529
Whitmore, C. 541; Mrs. G. 381

Whittard, Mrs. T. M. 382
Whittell, J. F. 690
Whitton, S. S. 528
Whyley, Mrs. F. 669
Wickham, H. W. 549, 666
Wiegall, Lady R. 382
Wigan, Mrs. S. 806
Wiglesworth, Mrs. J. L. 331
Wilberforce, R. G. 241
Wilbraham, A. C. 237; Mrs. 524
Wild, Mrs. R. L. 525
Wildman, J. B. 119
Wilkins, N. G. 238; Mrs. A. D. 668
Wilkinson, A. 102, 673; C. E. 258; G. E. 671; J. J. 240; Maj. H. C. 241; Mrs. 668; T. 832
Willes, J. 812
William, E. 811
Williams, A. 255; C. A. 265; Capt. S. H. 670; Comm. R. 540; D. 237; E. L. 808; E. T. 383; F. 237; J. 103; Mrs. 526; Mrs. A. J. 99; Mrs. C. H. 807; Mrs. E. 236; Mrs. P. 382; M. V. 384; P. J. 253; R. E. 688; W. A. 241; W. R. S. 386
Williamson, Hon. Lady, 98
Willimott, M. B. 531
Willis, E. A. 406
Willoughby, C. 401; Hon. J. R. B. 539
Willoughby de Broke, Lord, 673
Wilmer, A. M. 672
Wilson, Capt. J. E. D. 539; G. A. 809; J. 264; M. J. A. 234; Mrs. D. P. 100; Mrs. J. E. M. 525; Mrs. J. J. 381; Mrs. T. G. 236; Mrs. W. G. 524; S. 239, 826; W. 400, 692
Wilson-Patten, A. M. 238; Col. J. 233
Wilton, F. M. C. 240; J. W. 118; Lt.-Col. J. L. 691
Wimberley, M. F. 239
Wimbush, Mrs. S. 525
Windham, Mrs. G. S. 382
Windus, S. J. 385
Wing, E. 672; Mrs. W. 526; R. 238; W. 833
Wingfield, F. B. 104
Winslow, Mrs. F. E. 806
Winter, H. B. 383
Winterbotham, H. S. P. 379; R. 530
Winthropp, Mrs. G. 668
Winton, Mrs. F. de, 524; W. de, 237
Withington, E. C. 808
Wodehouse, L. A. 237
Wolfe, Mrs. A. 99
Wolley, A. P. 673
Wolseley, C. 810; G. B. 812
Wolterbeck, J. L. 809
Wood, Maj. H. E. 671; Mrs. 98; M. G. 385; Mrs. M. 526; Mrs. R. 524; Mrs. W. 524; S. J. 833
Woodall, M. 671
Woodburn, A. T. 530
Woodcock, H. S. 403
Wood-Craster, T. 547
Woodford, Lt.-Col. J. 831
Woodhouse, E. F. 122
Woodland, W. 8
Woodmansey, H.
Woods, E. S. 81
Woodward, A. 3
Woollam, Mrs. J
Woolcombe, Mrs.
Woollett, M. E.
Worsley, H. M.
Wray, Mrs. H. 8
Wrench, G. D. 1
672
Wright, A. J. d
F. E. 828; J.
673; Mrs. C.
G. F. 100; M
235; Mrs. W.
H. 684; S. 23
Wrottesley, Rt. H
829
Wyatt, B. G. F.
B. H. 812; G
Mrs. R. 668
Wyberg, C. 531
Wykeham-Martin
W. 98
Wyndham, Hon.
W. 812
Wynne, F. 384;
H. 123
Wynne-Edward
C. 806
Wynter, H. B. 24
Wyse, G. 831
Yates, Capt. C. 1
Yearsley, Mrs. R.
Yeld, C. 670
Yonge, Mrs. W.
York, Mrs. E. 80
Young, F. W. 52
J. C. 529; Lt.
544; R. 543
Zachary, D. 540

TOPOGRAPHICAL INDEX.

Africa: Abyssinia, 798: Algeria, 660; Egypt, 325, 660; Natal, 660; Thebes, 325; Zanzibar, 800

America: Behring's Straits, 373; Cambridge, 802; Greenland, 521; Massachusetts, 803; Mexico, 233, 657; Michigan, 796; Mount Vernon, 183; New England, 797; New York, 92, 372, 376, 800; Nicaragua, 657; Nova Scotia, 519, 660; Philadelphia, 92; Quito, 92; St. Thomas, 804; Tortola, 804; Uruguay, 660

Asia: Antioch, 627; Assam, 229; Australia, 87; Bezer, 324; Calcutta, 721; Hebron, 324; Java, 227; Jerusalem, 627, 657; Judea, 657; Kedish, 324; Mitylene, 373; Nineveh, 502; Palestine, 501, 657; Philistia, 657; Ramoth Gilead, 324; Santorin, 373; Sechem, 324; Siam, 660; Suez, 643; Troy, 325

Europe: Antwerp, 30; Athens, 325; Austria, 52; Avignon, 629; Bavaria, 666; Bearn, 636; Belem, 198; Belgium, 487; Bourges, 73; Britain, 221; Brussels, 34; Buda, 97; Canea, 666; Champlieu, 364; Chartres, 72; Compiègne, 178, 264, 367; Conques, 71; Denmark, 221; Dinan, 128; Dinort, 274; Dresden, 594; Dreux, 185; England, 212, 342, 487, 507, 596, 625, 661, 663, 775, 782; Etruria, 200; Figline, 804; Flanders, 628; Florence, 309; Fontainebleau, 291, 299, 335, 452; Fontevrault, 628; France, 3, 52, 184, 276, 364, 626, 634, 800; Frankfort-on-the-Maine, 336; Friesland, 220; Germany, 208; Greece, 324; Guienne, 627; Guingamp, 471; Italy, 27, 205, 320; La Garaye, 411; Laon, 370; Limoges, 71, 74; Lisbon, 519; Lyons, 70, 801; Malines, 35; Malmaison, 51; Minsk, 199; Monte Rotondo, 804; Moscow, 69; Naples, 203; Nerola, 666; Normandy, 695; Norway, 183, 198; Nuremberg, 163; Old Rome, 202; Orleans, 633; Palace of the Élysée, 51; Palermo, 187; Paris, 67, 97, 173, 181, 193, 231, 271, 645, 660, 803; Pierrefonds, 369; Pompeii, 759; Potsdam, 35; Prague, 226; Provence, 629; Rambouillet, 175; Reichenan, 183; Rheims, 71; Romanin, 629; Rome, 192, 206, 233, 653; Rostow, 199; St. Cloud, 296, 615, 748; St. Petersburg, 661; Sienna, 523; Soissons, 370; Spain, 640; Stromboli, 226; Sweden, 183, 221; Switzerland, 664; Toulouse, 70; Tournay, 35; Troyes, 70; Turin, 176; Turkey, 660; Venice, 32, 594, 738; Versailles, 177, 294; Vienna, 196, 304, 361, 802; Vitry, 627

Berkshire: Abingdon, 333; Maidenhead, 219; White Waltham, 80; Windsor, 195; Windsor Castle, 233, 451

Cambridgeshire: Barnwell, 83; Cambridge, 515, 516, 787; Linton Heath, 77

Carnarvon: Aberdaron, 333

Cheshire: Birkenhead, 218; Darnhill, 217; Hoyle, 217; Macclesfield, 786; Tarporley, 509

Cumberland: Armathwaite, 329, 333

Derbyshire: Chesterfield, 786; Derby, 333

Devonshire: Dartmoor, 214; Dawlish, 218, 784; Plymouth, 516

Dorsetshire: Dorchester, 96; Lulworth, 269; Sheepsden, 421

Durham: Beal, 361; Durham, 327, 333, 629

Essex: Colchester, 333

Glamorganshire: Swansea, 516

Gloucestershire: Bristol, 515; Cheltenham, 516; Gloucester, 194, 317; Lechlade, 333; Tewkesbury, 647; Westcot, 363

Hampshire: Beaulieu, 333; Carisbrooke, 781; Netley Abbey, 513; Osborne, 379, 489; Porchester, 316; Romsey, 650; Southampton, 516; Winchester, 333

Herefordshire: Hereford, 510

Herts: Hoddesdon, 359

Kent: Ashurst, 139; Dartford, 510; Deal, 222; Denge Marsh, 653; Dover, 219, 223, 332, 333; Faversham, 219; Greenwich, 91, 225, 578, 796; Horton Kirby, 82; Patrixbourne, 76; Rochester, 97; Sandwich, 76; Woolwich, 801

Lancashire: Hale Hall, 362; Holme, 786; Lancaster, 333; Liverpool, 89, 216, 515, 516, 803; Manchester, 333, 516, 523, 804; Preston, 227

Leicestershire: Dishley, 144; Elmsthorpe, 649; Holwell, 220; Leicester, 648; Peckleton, 648
Lincolnshire: Alvingham, 81; Branceton, 76; Brigg, 76, 506; Dowsby, 75; Lincoln, 642; Willoughton, 81
Middlesex: Bayswater, 79; Chancery Lane, 79; Chelsea, 196; Clapton, 793; Hampstead, 41, 784; Harrow, 783; London, 35, 84, 173, 233, 305, 333, 374, 443, 466, 784, 804; Montague House, 468; Serjeant's Inn, 80; Smithfield, 641; Somerset House, 507; South Kensington, 378; Twickenham, 183; Westminster, 333, 620
Monmouthshire: Pontypridd, 804
Norfolk: King's Lynn, 195; Norwich, 333, 770; Randworth, 772
Northamptonshire: Lamport, 609; Northampton, 333
Northumberland: Hexham, 328, 333; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 224, 505, 515, 516, 793
Nottinghamshire: Nottingham, 516
Oxfordshire: Banbury, 216, 507; Blenheim, 34; Oxford Castle, 194; Oxford, 224, 515, 516
Pembrokeshire: Slebech, 78
Salop: Wroxeter, 514
Somersetshire: Bath, 516; Cold Harbour Farm, 789; Swanswick, 362; Wells, 333; Wooley, 362
Staffordshire: Eccleshall Castle, 666; Great Haywood, 216; Hamstall-Redware, 786; Lichfield, 786; Walsall, 786; Wolverhampton, 666
Suffolk: Bury St. Edmund's, 233; Ipswich, 516
Surrey: Bagshot, 49, 233; Egham, 358; Kew, 517; Lambeth, 523; Lingfield, 788; Richmond, 46; Walton-on-Thames, 786; Wimbledon, 233
Sussex: Battle Abbey, 327, 333; Chichester, 322; Hastings, 511, 512, 645; Horsham, 512; Hurstpierpoint, 786; Lewes, 512; Lindfield, 511; Midhurst, 511; Patcham, 359; Petworth, 511; Plumpton, 511; Rye, 511; Sompting, 511
Warwickshire: Birmingham, 97, 498, 515, 516
Wiltshire: Longleat, 572; Stonehenge, 505; Wardour, 151, 362
Worcestershire: Bromsgrove, 219
Yorkshire: Beverley, 328, 330, 333; Guisborough, 789; Halifax, 506; Hull, 516; Helperthorpe, 791; Kildale Church, 508; Leeds, 516; Ripon, 327, 333; Sheffield, 97, 230, 506; Weaverthorpe, 509, 651; York, 329, 333, 515, 516, 796
Ireland: Belfast, 516; Cavan, 218, 643; Cork, 516; Dublin, 515, 516; Edgeworth-town, 504; Londonderry, 666; Midleton, 361; Newry, 359; St. Patrick, 193
Scotland: Aberdeen, 516; Ayrshire, 194; Calder, 356; Dumbarton, 356; Dundee, 515, 655, 799; Edinburgh, 349, 515, 516, 647, 804; Glasgow, 516, 786, 794; Hebrides, 521; Holyrood Abbey, 331, 333; Iona, 432, 437; Langholm, 786; Lochee, 361; Rosyth Castle, 360; St. Andrew's, 656; Staffa, 434

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